

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2526.—VOL. XCI.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1887.

WITH } SIXPENCE.  
EXTRA SUPPLEMENT } By Post, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.



MISS MARY ANDERSON AS HERMIONE IN "A WINTER'S TALE."  
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY M. VANDERWEYDE.

## THE PLAYHOUSES.

## THE "WINTER'S TALE" AT THE LYCEUM.

There must always be differences of opinion in the public estimate of popular actors and actresses. The temperament that appeals directly to the sensibility of the one, has an exactly opposite effect on the other. Let us illustrate our meaning. On one occasion we happened to be sitting next to an actor of considerable intelligence and very wide experience during a performance of "Pygmalion and Galatea" at the Lyceum. He had seen the play often, and admired Mrs. Kendal in the character she had created on the stage. But when the curtains were drawn aside and displayed Miss Mary Anderson as Galatea, posed on the pedestal, the effect of the mere picture and its suggestion was to our friend as great as if his heart strings had been wrung by a lovely strain of music, or his ears enchanted with a noble poem. Tears sprang to his eyes, he was too much moved to murmur his approval. He had seen sufficient, and he wanted no more. It was nothing to him if the new Galatea were a true or an artificial woman; it was immaterial whether the actress was this, that, or the other. He had seen and was enchanted, and, if Galatea spoke no word at all, this was enough, and he wanted no more. We notice this same kind of infatuation in the ordinary circumstances of life. The nature of a man, his temperament, his thought, his disposition, and his imagination, are simply nothing to a certain order of women provided he has a straight nose, a well-shaped head, or a comely figure. She prides herself on her artistic eye. She could love an unintellectual dummy all her life provided he satisfied her outward eye, and was correct in drawing. Miss Mary Anderson, encouraged by her success in the provinces, has opened her season at the Lyceum with Shakspeare's "Winter's Tale," and has essayed the difficult, and to many minds, wholly unnecessary, task of doubling the characters of mother and daughter—Hermione and Perdita. Now, the "Winter's Tale" is notoriously a drama in two parts; it has a prologue and a sequel; it begins before Perdita is born, and it ends when she is old enough to be married. Shakspeare tells us, old time tells us, what stress is made on a considerable lapse of years. Now, if Hermione did not appear at all in the second part of the play there could be no possible objection to the well-known trick of doubling. It is rather reversing the order of things, because actresses generally appear young in the prologue and old in the sequel, maids to commence and mothers to conclude. Unfortunately, here it is essential that mother and daughter shall both be present in the last scene, and though Perdita has next to nothing to say, still, without her innocent face when her restored mother clasps her to her heart, the picture is necessarily incomplete.

It has been settled almost on all sides, and by general consent, that the Perdita of Miss Mary Anderson is infinitely preferable as a work of art to her Hermione. With this verdict we venture wholly to disagree. In a strict sense, neither is a work of art, for the actress shows no marked individuality in either. We do not weep with Hermione or rejoice with Perdita. We are not allowed to sympathise with the distress of the one, or gladden our hearts with the Arcadian innocence of the other. In both it is the same pretty, winsome, beautiful-eyed Mary Anderson; now in matron's robes of purple and scarlet, now in clinging girl's garments of sheeny silk; now with her hair in fillets, now garlanded with flowers. You may call her Galatea or Hermione, or Juliet or Perdita, or Pauline or Parthenia, it is ever the same Mary Anderson, with the same method, the same manner, the same archness, the same deep chest notes, the same prettiness, the same unpersuasiveness. We cannot accept simulated gaiety for true gaiety, or recitations of Shakspeare's most exquisite lines for their artless, unaffected delivery from an ideal Perdita's mouth, in these days of natural acting. Perhaps we have been spoiled, for this very stage has been trodden by the most natural and at the same time ideal actress of our time. Perdita may look a picture—and she does—but we want her to be more of a living poem. She is satisfying to the eye; why not to the understanding? She is an artist's model for Perdita; why cannot she breathe from it the loveliness of Shakspeare's lines so as to enchant her hearers?

On the other hand, though the new Hermione has little heart and few tears, though she acts her grief and does not feel it, though she looks a woman but does not act a woman, still, for all that, in the character of Hermione, Miss Mary Anderson has opportunities for showing what few of her predecessors dared attempt. We maintain that at the close of Hermione's trial, when the oracle has spoken, when the crash of the thunderstorm has broken over the false judgment-seat, when the lightning has played about the affrighted spectators, and when the news has been whispered round that the son of Leontes and Hermione is dead, that Miss Anderson gives us an instance of her power in dumb acting infinitely finer than anything she has ever attempted before. In dignity it is incomparable, in terror it is grand. What wonder that artists who look to the outside and not the inside, who look to the drawing and neglect the soul, that the women who like men simply because they are handsome, and the men who adore women solely because they are pretty, should vote unanimously for Mary Anderson after this scene. She is not one picture, but at least a dozen. The tableaux change with incomparable variety, and each one is better than the last. We can recall three. One where Hermione crouches during the thunderstorm at the altar; one where, with veil averted and with terror-stricken countenance, the mother learns of her boy's death; the last where, with true Grecian and tragic grandeur, the out-cast and desolate woman covers her face and falls a mass of wrecked humanity on the floor of the judgment hall. In no play has the beautiful actress shown anything finer than this. As a statue of Galatea, she may draw tears to the eyes; as the prostrate Juliet, after the potion-scene, she may be daring in her gymnastics; but the collapse of Hermione is finely conceived and as finely carried out. At that moment she was Hermione, and the best of Hermiones. Rachel and Ristori could not have done anything more picturesque and admirable than this. Surely, then, it is not strange to prefer the Hermione to the Perdita, since, in the one, there is a moment to be remembered; and in the other, much pretty trick that will readily be forgotten.

The acting of the "Winter's Tale" of 1887 will not in any way compare in strength, art, or elocutionary grace with the celebrated Charles Kean revival of 1856. Think what a cast that was!—Charles Kean, as Leontes; Ellen Terry, a fair-haired child then, as Mamillius; John Ryder, then in his prime, as Polixenes; Drinkwater Meadows, as the Old Shepherd; Miss Kate Terry, destined to be the leading actress of her day, as "Servant to the Old Shepherd"; Harley, as Autolycus; Fred Cooke, as the Chorus Time; Miss Heath—the Mrs. Wilson Barrett who died a few weeks ago—as Florizel; Miss Carlotta Leclercq, an enchanting Perdita; and Mrs. Charles Kean, one of the best Hermiones in stately grace and matronly beauty that the modern stage has seen. It is not mere posing as a "laudator temporis acti"—to prefer such a cast to the one that is presented at the Lyceum of to-day. At any rate, in 1856 they could speak, or had been taught to speak, Shakspeare. From

the present cast what memories shall we take away, save that Mr. Forbes Robertson understood Leontes though he did not look the part, and that Mr. Collette as a cockney Autolycus, prevented his audience from quietly dozing in the stalls? The words of Shakspeare were there; but the spirit of the poet was gone.

## "THE BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND" AT THE NOVELTY THEATRE.

Miss Harriett Jay, authoress, novelist, dramatist, and actress, has assumed the management of the pretty little Novelty Theatre, and opened it with a new play, called "The Blue Bells of Scotland," by Robert Buchanan. No one can accuse the new manageress of selfishness, for she is contented to take a small comedy character, which she plays with a bright sense of humour and genuine charm of manner. The dramatic heroine of the new venture is Miss Fortescue, who appears as a pretty Scotch maiden, a girl tempted away from her home by a handsome peer, cajoled into a mock marriage, deserted in London, and ultimately taken home to live forgiven by her friends. As an actress, Miss Fortescue has certainly improved; but she yet wants confidence and experience to undertake a character of this importance. Abducted maidens of this pattern usually have a protector in a gray-haired father or a broken-hearted lover. This time it is a gallant Highland brother who vows vengeance on his sister's lover, follows him to the wars in Burnah, and is on the point of killing him when the Englishmen are attacked by the natives, and the enemies fight side by side for their country's cause. There is surely something strangely like this story in another dress in Mr. Buchanan's "Storm Beaten." The sentiment is precisely the same and the characters in the same relative positions. A chivalrous hero of this pattern is naturally assumed by Mr. Henry Neville, who plays with remarkable vigour, and never allows the spirit of the story to flag. The opening scenes of the play are found to be the most tedious, because they are overdone with Scotch dialect and character; but many of the prosy bores of the play can be forgiven for a really humorous personation of a rustic flirt by Miss Mary Stuart, who at once ingratiated herself with her audience, and made the acting success of the evening. Considering the limited space at command, wonders have been done with the scenery; but it seems a pity that a play with so many good ideas in it had not been saved for careful revision of dialogue and a prospect of its production at a first-class melodramatic theatre. It sounds to the practised ear as if the drama had been written originally some years ago, and had been suddenly brought out to try its chance in these days of harmless sensation. The public, at the present moment, have too much to do with the troubles of the evicted Irishman to sympathise very much with the evicted Highlander. The sorrows of the Emerald Isle are quite enough, without forcing on our attention the misery of "bonny Scotland." At this rate, pessimism becomes a little tedious. When the Principality of Wales puts its grievances into dramatic shape, England's cup of misery will be full. However, the play is pure, which is one good thing; it has a real hero and heroine; and its incidents are not more improbable than in the most popular of melodramas. Miss Harriett Jay has shown, at any rate, that she can make the best of the literary goods that are offered to her, for she mounts the play remarkably well and sees that it is well acted.

## THE COURT.

According to present arrangements the Queen is expected to reside in Scotland till towards the close of November, when the Court will return to Windsor. Her Majesty, who is in good health, takes drives nearly every day. Last Saturday afternoon the Queen drove with Princess Beatrice to the Glen Gelder Shiel, where they were joined by the Princess of Hesse. Earl Cadogan had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal family. Divine service was conducted at the castle on Sunday morning by the Rev. A. Campbell, of Crathie, in the presence of the Queen, the Royal family, and the household. In the afternoon her Majesty drove with Princesses Irene and Alice of Hesse and visited the Empress Eugénie, where Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg joined the Queen. On Monday morning the Queen went out, attended by the Hon. Evelyn Moore. Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, the ex-Empress Eugénie, and Princesses Irene and Alice of Hesse drove to the Glassalt Shiel, and took luncheon there. Mr. Thomas Storey, the Mayor of Lancaster, arrived at the castle, and received the honour of knighthood. In the afternoon, the Queen, attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole and the Hon. Horatia Stopford, drove to Birkhall, and honoured the Hon. Lady Biddulph with a visit. Earl Cadogan had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal family. Dr. Morell Mackenzie has received the honour of knighthood in recognition of his valuable services to the Crown Prince of Germany.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, with their daughters, are still in Denmark. After the consecration of the new English Episcopal church at Copenhagen, on Saturday (to-day), a luncheon-party will be given by the Prince of Wales on board the Royal yacht Osborne. His Royal Highness will leave Copenhagen on the 21st inst., on board the Royal yacht Osborne. The Princess of Wales will start later, travelling overland.

The Crown Prince and Princess of Portugal, who came to London last June for the Jubilee celebration, have terminated their visit. Their Royal Highnesses, who have been visiting in Scotland for the past month, left London on Friday week from Waterloo Station for Portsmouth, en route to Lisbon.

The Duke of Cambridge, after a few weeks' visit to Kissingen, returned to Gloucester House last Saturday.

Miss Lydia Thompson's season at the Strand Theatre will open next Wednesday, when Mr. Alfred Cellier's opera, "The Sultan of Mocha," is to be performed.

At the Athenæum, Camden-road, N., the third season of the Monday Popular Concerts will begin on Oct. 3, with a good programme, and will be continued fortnightly through the season.

According to the report issued by Mr. F. N. Waddell, Chief Inspector of Mines for the district of Yorkshire and Lincolnshire, the aggregate number of persons employed in the whole of the mines of Great Britain in 1886 amounted to 561,092, of whom 5568 were females employed above ground. There were 869 fatal accidents during the year, and the total number of deaths occasioned thereby was 1018, being an increase of three in the number of fatal accidents, and a diminution of 196 in the number of lives lost compared with the totals for the preceding year. The minerals raised in the different districts weighed 170,006,959 tons, of which 157,518,482 tons were coal and 8,862,648 tons ironstone, the rest being oil, shale, fire-clay, &c., being a total decrease of 3,217,001 tons compared with 1885. Coal has decreased by 1,832,936 tons, and ironstone by 1,245,964 tons; 210,605 tons of mineral were wrought for every fatal accident, and 178,391 tons for every death, as compared with 214,651 tons and 150,629 tons respectively in the previous year. Accidents thus bear about the same proportion to the labour employed and work done in 1886 as in 1885.

## THE SILENT MEMBER.

The Parliament which met on January the Twenty-seventh, and is to be prorogued on the Friday of the present week, has supplied torrents of talk, but very little wool. Save the Irish Repression of Crime Act, the new Irish Land Act, and the measures for regulating coal-mines and for facilitating the acquirement of allotments by agricultural labourers, no Bill of importance has been passed. Twitted with this beggarly array of measures, Ministers put down the paucity of Bills of moment to obstruction in the House of Commons. There is some reason for this excuse. Many, besides Lord Hartington and his "Liberal Unionist" followers, are of opinion that the whole duty of an Opposition is not summed up in retarding Parliamentary business. Given a fair and just amount of co-operation (not excepting a judicious measure of criticism) on the part of the Opposition with the Government, and the Ministry, it cannot be doubted, would have carried all the Bills submitted by the Administration this Session. I understand that next year the Government of Lord Salisbury will make a strong endeavour to pass a comprehensive Local Self-Government Bill, and a measure for the better municipal administration of London, which will be intrusted to Mr. Ritchie, who has proved himself so efficient a President of the Local Government Board. England has waited long enough for her share of legislation, and should be rewarded for her remarkable patience by the promise of other much-needed reforms.

So "many things have happened since" last January that it comes upon one with regretful surprise to find that the Earl of Iddlesleigh expired no longer ago than the New Year under such sad circumstances in Downing-street. Sage and experienced in counsel, a statesman who was generally beloved by all save those pushing young politicians who sought political advancement by leaping over his head, Lord Iddlesleigh has been greatly missed in the councils of the Conservative Party, where his influence might have exercised a wholesome restraint upon that wilful and self-confident personage, Mr. Balfour, the Secretary for Ireland.

A full House on the Twelfth of September! Mr. Gladstone hurried up to town from Hawarden, and Sir William Harcourt rushed up from the New Forest on Monday to take Mr. Balfour to task for the suppression of public meetings in Ireland. It was the unfortunate conflict between the police and the excitable portion of the meeting held in Mitchelstown on the Ninth, when two old men were shot dead by the constabulary, that recalled so many members to Parliament on Monday. This meeting was one of sympathy for Mr. William O'Brien, M.P., whose arrest had been ordered for inciting the people to unlawful resistance. It was attended by Mr. John Dillon, and two English members, Mr. Brunner and Mr. Henry Labouchere. They alleged that the police provoked a breach of the peace. According to their declaration, a body of constabulary escorting a Government reporter essayed to push their way roughly through the densely-packed people to the trap from which the speeches were made, but were driven back after a serious fight of sticks versus batons. Then the police, without stopping to have the Riot Act read, and without giving warning, are said to have fired on the crowd, with the fatal results already mentioned. But Mr. Balfour seems to have disregarded altogether the evidence of the hon. members, preferring to rely upon the statements of the police, albeit the latter were in a measure on their trial.

The regrettable occurrence at Mitchelstown in the minds of everyone, Sir William Harcourt had a large and interested audience when he rose portentously last Monday evening to deliver a long "Historicus" lecture to the Government on the evils of interfering with the right of public meeting in Ireland. Sir William was guilty of an error in tactics when he went so far back as the times of Mr. Pitt and Lord Eldon. Mr. Balfour was not slow to take advantage of this slip. The Secretary for Ireland has so greatly improved as a fluent, ready, and resolute debater that he is now the best speaker on the Treasury bench. He was warmly cheered by Ministerialists when he boldly and quickly referred his assailant to the precedents of 1881. "Well, will it be believed," asked Mr. Balfour with emphasis, "that under the common law which we have used in this case the right hon. gentleman himself and the right hon. gentleman the member for Midlothian proclaimed not less than 130 meetings? He says that we have based our action upon the example of the worst of men in the worst of times. The times were the last ten years, and where am I to look for the worst of men except on that bench where still sit the remains of that Ministry?"

A hit, a palpable hit, which Conservative lungs did not fail to do justice to in ringing cheers. It is true the 130 were whittled down to thirty meetings proper under the incisive and cool cross-examination of Mr. Parnell. But the figures told crushingly for the moment. Justifying the course adopted at Ennis and Mitchelstown, Mr. Balfour trenchantly said, in conclusion:—"We believe that by a firm administration of the law, and by a not less firm determination to do all we can to remove every social difficulty which foment their historical grievances, we shall carry to a successful conclusion a policy which will make one united people of the inhabitants of the United Kingdom." Mr. Labouchere having recounted his experiences at the Mitchelstown *mêlée*, and having declared that Captain Seagrave and Inspector Brownrigg were responsible for the fatalities, Mr. Gladstone soon found his opportunity. He resented the "tu quoque argument" as inapplicable. In his most eloquent and earnest style, Mr. Gladstone retold the story of the Mitchelstown affray, and roundly asserted that the country would not support the Government in "a policy which aims at destroying the liberty of the press, the liberty of public speech, and the liberty of public meeting."

Mr. Gladstone was an eager listener to Mr. Dillon's clear narrative, which was succeeded by a vigorous speech from Lord Randolph Churchill in support of the action of the Government in Ireland. There was a majority of 141 against Mr. Parnell's motion for adjournment. In the "all-night sitting" that ensued, Mr. Cuninghame Graham was suspended for speaking slightly of the House of Lords, and Mr. E. Harrington for disrespect to the Chair. Ere the Appropriation Bill could be read the third time and passed on Tuesday, Mr. Dillon raised a fresh Irish discussion, and pleaded for considerate treatment of Mr. William O'Brien, who is of delicate constitution, while in prison.

Mr. Balfour rather pitilessly held there should be no difference in the treatment of political and of ordinary prisoners—a harsh dictum which elicited strong remonstrances from Mr. John Morley, Mr. Labouchere, and Mr. Parnell, whose appeal to Irishmen to conduct their agitation in a constitutional manner will, I trust, not have been uttered in vain. Mr. Balfour sadly needs some of the *suaviter in modo* of his predecessor, Sir Michael Hicks Beach, to qualify him as an administrator for Ireland in these ticklish times.

The Melbourne Municipal Council has voted £1000 for the Imperial Institute; and old Exonians of that city are raising a fund for the sufferers by the recent fire at the Exeter Theatre.

## AN ALPINE PASS.

At last I was obliged to leave my "Happy Valley" in Italian Switzerland, its vines and verdure, and to get back over the Alps to join my friends. To tell the truth, I was tired of the railway, that convenient destroyer of romance. In the railway I had skirted the loveliest end of the Lake of Lucerne; in the railway I had passed over the mighty chasms and roaring waterfalls of the St. Gothard Pass; in the railway I had slipped down into sunny Italy, past Bellinzona, and round about the Lago Maggiore, in and out of its vine-clad tunnels, and past its innumerable villas basking in the sempiternally blue waters. I longed for the jingle of diligence bells; for the crack of the postilion's whip; for the comfortable chat with the conductor; for the halts at the little inns at the wayside; for the walks by short cuts through the Alpine flowers; for all the delights of quiet, observant travel that the smoky railway has nearly destroyed for ever. One Alpine pass at any rate is free from the iron horse, and is unsmoked by the grimy engine. No contractors, or levellers, or gun-powder blasters have ventured yet to conquer the Simplon. So I determined to drive over the Simplon Pass to Brigue, in Switzerland.

I found myself one sultry evening in August at the picturesque little town of Intrà, on the Lago Maggiore. The place was almost asleep, save for a penny circus that had pitched its tent under the lake-side trees. All the inhabitants of Intrà were taking the air on the quay, for the sun had just set, and I was not long in repairing to the diligence office. By the day-diligence all the comfortable outside seats had been booked for a week. Would I take an inside? What!—with innumerable babies and market-women and fat farmers, picked up at various stations on a sultry day in August: not if I knew it! I looked in despair, for I had made up my mind to sleep at Intrà and cross the Alps the following morning. "Why not go to-night?" I asked. "Not a single one." Without a moment's hesitation I secured a seat in the banquette, had my dinner, and went to the circus. Intrà goes to bed at ten o'clock, and we were not to start until nearly midnight. It is dull work in a sleepy Italian town alone, when the lights are out; so I fished out the conductor and driver of the diligence, took them to a dimly-lighted cabaret, gave them as much red wine as they cared to drink and unlimited black cigars, and so the minutes sped slowly but convivially until the hour for bringing out the horses with their jingling bells.

It was a good move, this symposium with the conductor. He was to be my companion in the banquette until three o'clock the next afternoon, and he was a very decent fellow. "Look here, Sir," he said, "we shall not take up passengers until Domo d'Ossola. It is bitter cold at night, even in Italy, and terribly dusty over the plains. I advise you to get into the coupé, wrap yourself up, and get a sleep." Wise counsel, surely. I thanked my stars that I had not forgotten a Scotch shawl when I started, though it was August; the whip cracked, the driver "yoo-yooed," the bells jangled, the dogs barked, and out we sped from Intrà, rattling over the stones. Gradually the lights disappeared, the noise lessened, I felt we were on a long level road, and I slept the sleep of the innocent until, just as the day was breaking, we drew up at the coach-office at Domo d'Ossola. It reminded me of the Lyceum pictures of Verona in "Romeo and Juliet." I was parched with thirst, for the dust had got down my throat; so, as they were packing the luggage and changing the horses, I went for a melancholy ramble in search of a drinking-fountain in a side street. I expected every instant to be arrested by a mediæval watchman or torn by a hungry dog; but I found the fountain, and quenched my thirst. I was turned out of the coupé, mounted to my seat in the banquette, and on we sped, higher and higher, to the regions of perpetual snow. You have no idea what a curious effect there is in the gradual dawning of the day in these pure regions. You can almost hear it. The mists unfold over the fields like a curtain of gauze. Distant objects become distinct. In the half-green light of the morning, how savage and awful look these black chasms, how fierce the rushing waters, how threatening the ravines, as the diligence passes over bridges and mountain torrents, and round awful crags and precipices of rock! On we went, sleepily jingling, the conductor dozing by my side; my imagination at high pressure. The noise of the advancing day became perceptibly louder. Nature was awakening very steadily, but I was not prepared for a glorious surprise. Down where we were there was no sun and little light: but, suddenly rounding a corner, we drove into a narrow gorge of rock, and at the extreme end of it was a tall snow mountain, its summit tinged with the most delicious pink glow I have ever seen. The contrast between the savagery of this gloomy scenery and the purity of the rose-clad mountain—the deep darkness and the exquisite light—was as beautiful a picture as can be well conceived. Gradually the glorious light seemed to descend from the mountain to the valley, as if it were a bright gift from Heaven. The day began up there in the skies, in the vaulted blue. It kissed its welcome to the pure mountain first, and then it came down to console the plain.

But in ascending an Alpine pass, you gradually leave Nature and civilisation behind. Villages and cottages disappear, orchards and trees are rare, and we creep slowly on through crags, and spars, and grey-black rubble, detached by the water or the frost, and threatening to break the mountain road away. There has been a halt for a cup of coffee in the last pretty village smiling in the morning sun; but, a few miles further we are at an altitude beloved by the Edelweiss, and snow-patches are on either side of the road. The scenery becomes more and more savage. Melancholy stations, where the wayfarer takes shelter in winter and from the storms, are the only signs of human habitation; and, as we crawl slowly on, it seems as if we shall never reach the top. I got out and walk in advance of the diligence through these cold and murderous ravines, through the clefts of the mountains, that seem to have no mercy in them. How small and powerless we seem, what pigmies, what atoms, in the face of such cruel majesty! One crash, one slip, one shake and the little toy diligence, with all its contents, would be swept headlong into the hissing, screaming torrent. And men can stand erect in such scenes as these and disbelieve in God!

But another change was in store for us. Unlike other Alpine passes with which I am familiar, there is a perfect oasis of beauty, a plateau of greenery, a gorgeous expanse of flower-land, almost at the top of the Simplon. We stopped for breakfast at the village that gives its name to the pass, and found a delightful inn and enchanting scenery in air so pure that each breath of it was a stimulant and an exhilaration. I wonder that more people do not come up to stay at the Simplon village, to wander among its green fields and orchards, to gather the Alpine roses and scores of wild flowers, with glaciers and snow-mountains within a morning's journey. I was positively sorry when we were ordered to mount again, and to leave this sweet and seductive spot. But we had to mount higher still. The sun was well out, the cattle-bells were heard all over the mountains, the scene was

enchantingly lovely when we drove up to the hospice or monastery that crowns the pass. A great St. Bernard dog was basking at the top of the stone steps, a friar was ready waiting to be taken down to the plains, to the regret of the peasants, who were bidding him farewell, and, whilst the conductor was taking in the letters to a lay brother, I was able to go into the lovely little chapel, where, at that early hour, the brothers were singing their office for the day. And, after all, is it so very unhappy a life to be up here among the mountains, breathing the fresh air in the centre of this enchanting scenery, away from the feverish, unforgiving world, doing good, praying without ceasing, and waiting for the end? Well, the conductor calls me out of the chapel, the monks wave us a farewell, the St. Bernard licks my hand, and says "Good-bye" as courteously as a noble dog can; and whether "the monk he leads a happy life" or not, I for one must get down to the valley and the world. Once more a change. Down we drive at a tremendous pace: under galleries of rock, to protect the diligence from the mountain torrents, winding round and round the road to the forest range. Down we come, from monks and monasteries to curates and civilisation. Down, down, lower down, to *pensions* where English families are staying; down to boys in blazers and girls with alpenstocks; down to the region of rough cottages and beggars. It is a lovely descent. Over the way, miles distant, this clear and lovely morning, on the other side of the Brigue valley—the Canton des Valais—we can see the Aletsch Glacier and the Eggischhorn, full of memories of old friends, and the Bel Alp, where we had such fun years ago; and with the naked eye I can detect Professor Tyndall's Alpine home on the Lustgen Alp among the clouds, and so down, down, through the dust, to the heat and the bustle, and the scrambling for food, and the sun-burnt girls and the knickerbockered lads, and the ice-axes and the knapsacks, and the multitudinous languages at the Brigue railway station. The "peace of the valley has fled." In a few moments the travelling community is fighting for seats. We toil on in the train, and the sun that I saw rise on a roseate mountain peak over Domo d'Ossola, I see set in golden glory over Byron's island with the "three tall trees" on the Lake of Geneva opposite the Castle of Chillon. It has been a journey from lake to lake. Last night I was to have slept on the Lago Maggiore, to-night I shall rest on Lake Leman.

C. S.

## ARCHERY.

Lady Hereford, Colonel Baskerville, and Mr. and Mrs. Crichton were among the prize donors at the handicap meeting of the Wyside bowmen, at which there were about thirty competitors. Mrs. Crichton, who made the highest score of the day, won the ladies' champion badge and medal; Lady Croft took the award for visitors' score; the gentlemen's champion medal fell to Mr. Battiscombe; the gold badges for most golds of the season being adjudged to Mrs. Crichton and Mr. Battiscombe. Best gold prizes on the round shot were won by Miss Mynors and the Hon. R. Devereux; and handicap score prizes by Mrs. Bold, Mrs. Morrell, Miss E. Thomas, the Rev. H. Mynors, Mr. W. L. Crichton, and Mr. A. Crichton. Miss W. Morrell and the Rev. H. Dew had prizes for second best; and Mr. Battiscombe for third best golds.

Two of the most celebrated of the northern clubs have concluded their season, the John o' Gaunts holding their annual prize meeting in Springfield Park, Lancaster, where Lady Storey presented the prizes to the successful competitors. The champion's medal and clasp were awarded to Mr. Gregson for the highest score (first class); Mr. F. R. Preston received the large silver arrow, being the challenge prize for the highest gross score (second class); and Mr. H. E. Jones the leading distinction in the third class; while the challenge prize open to all classes, for the best gold—the gilt arrow of the venerable society—was confided to the custody of Captain Garnett. Mr. Lloyd Evans, Mr. F. R. Preston, Mr. Gregson, Major Stokes, Mr. H. Jones, and Mr. L. Sanderson were among the recipients of score prizes in their respective classes. Mr. Gregson headed the score (York Round), Mr. Lloyd Evans being second, and Captain Garnett third.—The Lonsdale Archers (Lancashire) had to encounter a heavy fall of rain, but succeeded in finishing their customary round of four dozen arrows at eighty and sixty yards, and two dozen at sixty and fifty yards. Sixteen ladies and six gentlemen competed for prizes, and the gold bracelet and silver cup, for first scores, were won by Miss Hinde and by the Rev. F. Preston; silver cream-jugs for second scores, by Miss Sharpe and Captain Garnett; third score prizes, by Miss Owtram and Mr. F. N. Garnett. Best golds were obtained by Miss Paley and Major Stokes, and the names of Mrs. F. Owtram and Miss K. Sharpe were bracketed with awards for best scores at sixty and fifty yards.—In the West, Mrs. and Mr. Eyre Hussey have won the challenge medals of the Bath Archers. The other distinctions gained at the autumn Bow meeting were—Highest score, Miss M. Pedder, first division; ditto, Mrs. Goodenough, second division; and ditto, Mrs. Taylor, third division. Prizes for best golds were adjudged to Miss Milne, Mrs. Hussey, and Miss Grace Smith; Miss Sweet receiving that for visitors' highest score. The National Round and latter half of the York Round were shot—Mrs. Hussey, who lost 15 per cent for past successes, being credited with the leading score in the contest—eight golds. The same number of golds was also made by Miss M. Pedder and Miss Milne.

At a mass meeting of the Bolton engineers, who have been on strike for the past seventeen weeks, it was resolved last Saturday to accept an offer from the employers for the settlement of the dispute by open arbitration. This resolution was carried by a majority of 185 votes.

The Trades Union Congress concluded the business of its annual meeting at Swansea last Saturday, after passing a long series of resolutions, among which two were in favour of free education and the Sunday opening of museums. London and Bradford were the places proposed for holding the Congress in 1888, and by 101 votes to 35 Bradford was ultimately selected.

The lists of successful candidates in the recent Oxford Local Examinations were issued last Saturday afternoon by the Secretary to the Delegacy, Mr. H. T. Gerrans, Worcester College. The number of candidates examined at the 56 centres was 2602, being an increase on last year of 161, due entirely to the junior candidates, who exceed the number of 1886 by 255, while the seniors show a decrease of 89. Of those examined 1279 juniors were boys and 508 girls, and 843 boys and 318 girls gained certificates, making a total of 1160 passed out of 1787 examined. The seniors numbered 815, 331 being boys and 484 girls, and of these 244 boys and 330 girls succeeded in satisfying the examiners. The first place in the examination was gained by Mr. A. E. Taylor, a pupil of Mr. H. Jefferson, of Kingswood School, Bath, the next in order of merit being Messrs. G. H. Ball, of Liverpool College (Principal), the Rev. E. C. Selwyn, and R. Burn, of Liverpool Institute (Principal), the Rev. J. Shepton, who were bracketed equal. In the junior division, E. B. Wicker, of the Wesleyan College, Taunton (Principal), Mr. J. J. Findlay, stands first on the list, H. E. Long, of Liverpool Institute (Principal), the Rev. J. Shepton, being next in order of merit.

## TRAWLER-RACE OFF BRIXHAM.

The fishing port and little town of Brixham, in Torbay, on the South Devon coast, is famous in English history as the landing-place of William of Orange in 1688. The Brixham fishermen are unsurpassed in skill and daring as seamen, and their vessels are built with extraordinary solidity, and with peculiarities of shape and rig which defy the roughest weather in the Channel. Brixham Regatta, held on the 2nd inst., managed by a sailing committee which consisted of Messrs. J. Dewdney, W. Lovell, and A. Kendrick, was a spirited affair. The course for the sailing matches was from an imaginary line between the committee-boat, moored near the Torbay Paint Works, and another boat, thence around Torbay to marks off Goodrington, the Imperial Hotel at Torquay, the Great Rock, and inside Berry Head, about nine miles. As originally arranged the Berry Head mark was three or four miles further out; but, at the request of the fishermen themselves, the committee gave them the shortened course and three rounds, instead of the longer one and two, in consequence of the wind blowing so hard. The principal match was one for trawlers over forty-five tons burthen, to sail in ordinary fishing trim. The first prize was £12, and there were three smaller prizes. Six vessels started. The first prize was won by the Hero, of forty-eight tons, belonging to Mr. G. Loe; but the Majestic, of forty-seven tons, owned by Mr. J. W. Upham, had the lead in the first and second rounds; the Hero finally came in first at the end of the third round, by which time the Majestic had retired. The wind was very strong from the south-west. Our illustration is from a sketch by Lieutenant Charles F. M. Somerset, R.N.

## CHANNEL YACHT-RACE FROM TORQUAY TO SOUTHSEA.

The Royal Portsmouth Corinthian Yacht Club offered three prizes of £75, £50, and £25, open to yachts of the B and C classes belonging to any recognised British or foreign yacht club, to be sailed for in a course of 110 miles up the Channel, from Torquay to Southsea, passing outside the Isle of Wight, and leaving the Nab and the Spit Buoy on the port hand. The yachts were to sail in cruising trim, and to be steered by amateurs. This "international" match, in which, however, no foreign yachts came forward to compete, took place on Saturday, the 3rd inst. We are favoured by Lieutenant C. F. M. Somerset, R.N., with a Sketch of the start from Torquay, or rather of the yachts going out to sea, ten minutes after starting, with H.M. brig Nautilus in the background. Six yachts were in the race—namely, the Irex, cutter, B class, of nearly 94 tons, owned by Mr. J. Jameson; the Merganser, C class, cutter, 53 tons, Mr. H. L. Popham; the Hyacinth, yawl, C class, 50 tons, Mr. T. C. Garth; the Neptune, cutter, C class, 42 tons, Mr. W. G. Goff; the Foxhound, cutter, C class, nearly 32 tons, Captain Nottage; and the Sybil, cutter, C class, 26 tons, Mr. C. J. Still. At seven o'clock in the morning, when they started, the wind was moderate and steady from south-south-west. There was a heavy ground swell on after passing Exmouth. The Foxhound took the start, but she was under the lee bow of the Irex, which soon took the lead. The Neptune was third, and then came the Sybil, Hyacinth, and Merganser. The Irex and Sybil had jib-headers on, the Foxhound her second topsail, and the Neptune, Hyacinth, and Merganser ballooners, with balloon foresails. They went fast across the West Bay, all having flying jibs, but the Irex did not set hers until near Portland, where the order was—Irex, Neptune, Hyacinth, Foxhound, Sybil, and Merganser, the last having carried away her topmast, but keeping up the race. The Irex passed the Bill about ten o'clock, and here the ebb was met. The Hyacinth passed the Neptune off Darlestone Head and took second place, but the Neptune, through a little tide-cheating under the islands, regained her position next to the Irex off St. Catherine's. Hence they ran with spinnakers to the Nab, and came with sheets off home, the match ending with the Irex winner of the first prize, the Neptune getting the second, and the Hyacinth the third prize.

## THE SPARROW PEST IN AMERICA.

The American Government have issued a report on the subject of the English sparrow in the United States, written by Dr. C. Hart Merriam, ornithologist to the Department of Agriculture. In this it is declared that this bird "is a curse of such virulence that it ought to be systematically attacked and destroyed before it becomes necessary to deplete the public treasury for the purpose, as has been done in other countries." He therefore makes five recommendations:—First, the immediate repeal of all laws which afford protection to the sparrow. Next, laws should be enacted legalising the killing of the sparrow at all seasons of the year, and the destruction of its nests, eggs, and young. Thirdly, "the enactment of laws making it a misdemeanour, punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both, to (a), intentionally give food and shelter to the sparrow, except with a view to its ultimate destruction; or (b), introduce, or aid in introducing, it into new localities; or (c), interfere with persons, means, or appliances engaged in, or designed for, its destruction, or the destruction of its eggs or young." Fourthly, laws should be passed to protect the great northern shrike or butcher bird, the sparrow-hawk, and the screech-owl, which species feed largely on the sparrow. Fifthly, that laws should be passed to appoint officials to destroy sparrows. Dr. Merriam believes it is not expedient to offer bounties for the destruction of sparrows, as at the present time it is desirable and perfectly feasible to bring about a great reduction in their ranks by concerted action of the people, aided by helpful legislation such as that suggested above, and without drawing on the public purse.

The portraits of Mr. Justice Grove and Mr. Justice Charles are from photographs by Mr. G. Jerrard, of the Claudet Studio, Regent-street.

The British conference of the Young Men's Christian Association at Dundee terminated on Friday week with an excursion to Rossie Priory, by the invitation of Lord Kinnaird, who entertained and addressed the delegates and visitors. Closing speeches were delivered by Messrs. David Black, John Moor, and Walter Arras. Thanks were cordially voted to Dundee friends for their hospitality.

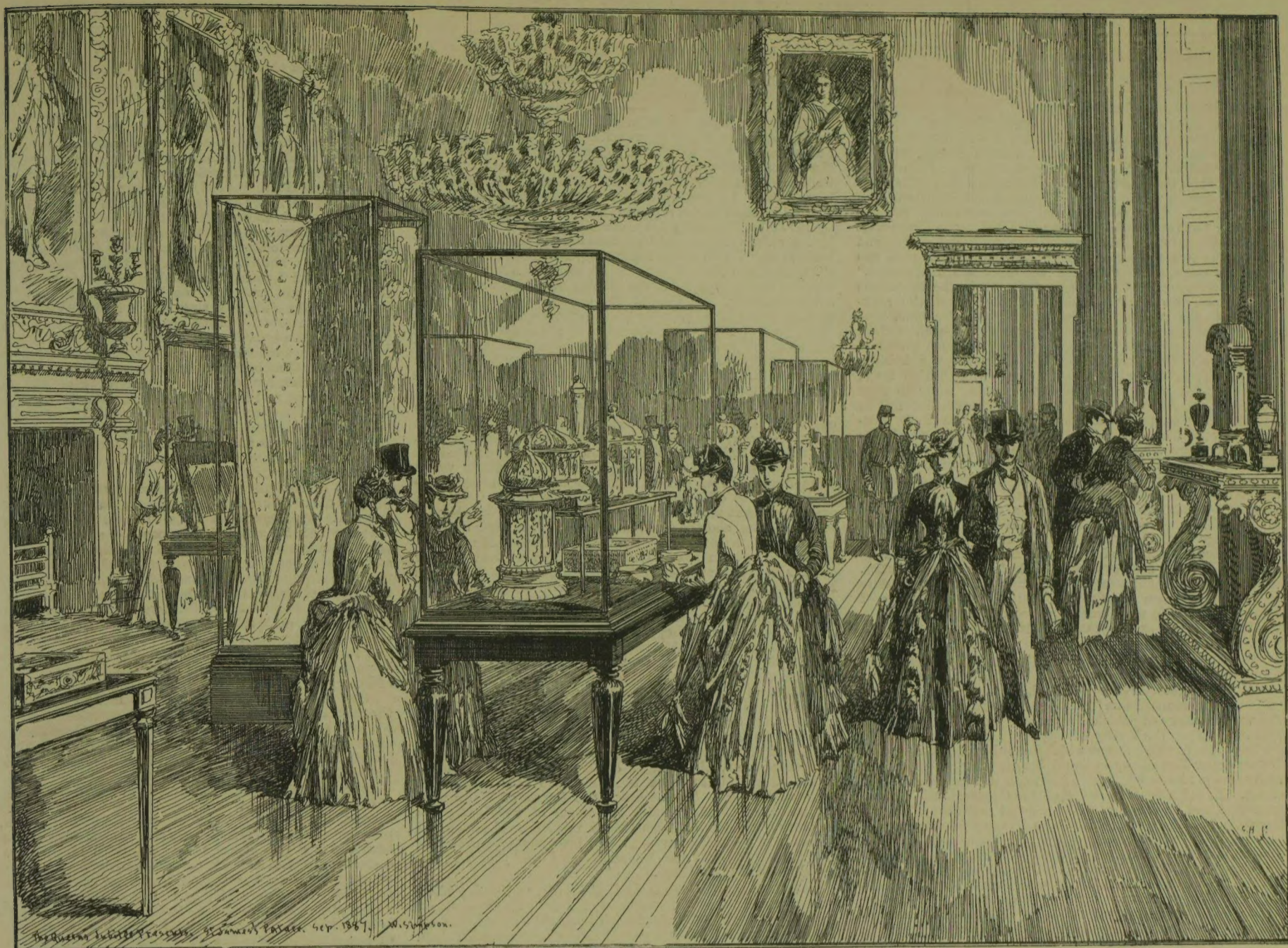
An event of exceptional interest took place in Glasgow last Saturday—the monster Jubilee fête for children, arranged at the instigation of Mr. Walter Wilson, and carried out under the superintendence of the Lord Provost and Magistrates of the city. The civil authorities were assisted by the officers and the rank and file of the Volunteer regiments of Glasgow, representatives and officials of the infirmaries and various public establishments, and the citizens generally. It is computed that the total number of children invited on Saturday was 120,000. Several of the head-masters of schools advised the children under their charge not to participate in the treat, so that the numbers were below the total at first expected; nevertheless the number, according to the nearest calculation, was about 40,000.



TRAWLER RACE OFF BRIXHAM, TORBAY, AT BRIXHAM REGATTA.



START FOR THE CHANNEL YACHT RACE FROM TORQUAY TO SOUTHSEA: ROYAL PORTSMOUTH CORINTHIAN YACHT CLUB.



EXHIBITION OF THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE GIFTS AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE: THE PRESENCE CHAMBER.



SKETCHES IN BURMAH: A PHOONGYE'S CARRIAGE.

## PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday, Sept. 13.

The mobilisation experiment appears, from all accounts, to have been most successful from a technical point of view, and most satisfactory to the population, not only of the southwestern district, but of all France. General Ferron, Minister of War, made a speech on the subject last week, from which it would seem that the experiment was undertaken principally in order to calm public alarm, and not because it was of any practical use. "We military men were confident," said the General; "but our confidence was not shared by the Parliament and by the nation. There was almost universal doubt, and this doubt was a serious cause of weakness. The trial has now been made, and the cause of weakness has disappeared." The encouraging part of the experiment is the exactitude with which the reservists answered the appeal, the regularity of the service of the requisition of horses, and the promptitude of the departure. The 17th Corps dispatched, without hitch, 25,000 infantry, 1200 cavalry, 108 pieces of artillery, with train, engineers' corps, bridge corps, ambulance and commissariat—in all 35,000 men; leaving behind them, in the dépôts, more than 20,000 men almost ready to start immediately. Each of the eighteen army corps stationed in France being on the same footing, this means that, independently of 36,000 men left in the dépôts, and of all the resources of the territorial army, there is a total of 630,000 men absolutely ready to take the field, and capable of being transported to the frontier in a lapse of time which cannot be determined from the present experiment. However, in modern warfare between two nations having a common frontier, the first condition of success is the initiative of operations, the prestige of the offensive, and the choice of movements; and this condition is obtained by the nation which mobilises most rapidly, and first concentrates its forces on the frontier. With a view to facilitating mobilisation the railway system of France has been completed since 1871, and the theory of transports has been most carefully studied. What is most to be admired in this experiment is the order and calmness which presided over all the operations.

The *Journal Officiel* announces that neither the Government of the French Republic nor that of the Emperor of Brazil can authorise the establishment of the so-called "République counanienne" situated at Counani, a locality in the vast territory of which France and Brazil equally claim possession since the Treaty of Utrecht. And so here is the grotesque end of an adventure which might have ended in giving France a new free colony in South America. But, after all, one really does not know whether to look upon this matter seriously or not. M. Jules Gros, secretary of the Geographical Society, journalist and traveller, has been elected president of a new Republic by a few score persons who live in a territory which nobody looks after. Straightway M. Gros, who lives at Vanves, near Paris, founds an official journal, and an order of chivalry with which he bombards all his friends; also he communicates decrees to the Paris papers and forms his civil household. Suddenly the two Governments concerned ask what all this nonsense means, and M. Jules Gros awakes from his dream of president of a Republic, and finds simply that he is "Gros Jean comme devant." I remember in former days to have met a potentate of the type of M. Jules Gros; his name I have forgotten, but his title was Orélie Antoine I., King of Araucanie. I used to play dominoes with him at a Parisian café, and the number of glasses of beer that I paid for that monarch is incredible. Alas! the days of adventures are over.

The schoolmasters' congress, of which I spoke last week, has ended in the formation of a "Union Nationale des Instituteurs de France," with a set of statutes and rules which, if carried out, will form the schoolmasters into a vast Federation, whose moral influence will be considerable. Having an active agent in every Commune in France, the Union will be able to play a great rôle in election times. It is noticeable that the statutes are most exclusive, not to say anti-clerical; only lay men are admitted to the Union—"instituteurs laïques." Throughout the proceedings of their congress, the schoolmasters gave themselves airs and an importance beyond their merits, and spoke in most high-flown language. The average pay of these French primary schoolmasters is 1200f. a year, with lodging and firing free. Some of them gain double that sum. The schoolmistresses receive the same pay as the masters. Under Louis Philippe, thirty-five years ago, their pay averaged from £12 to £16 a year.

The settlement of accounts shows that the recent sale by auction of the French Crown jewels produced a gross sum of 7,207,252f. 50c., and a net sum of 7,200,000f.; for the expenses were small, and the money has already produced 75,000f. interest. A safety case is being made for the exhibition of the historical jewels in the Louvre. As for the money, it will most probably be devoted to forming a fund for enriching the national museums. In many jewellery shops along the boulevards you see a notice announcing "Crown jewels" for sale. Unfortunately, control is difficult, and it is to be feared that for some time to come "Crown diamonds" will be for sale in Paris and elsewhere as plentifully as fragments of the true cross.

It is a fact which few visitors realise that the tonnage of the port of Paris is superior to that of Havre. Paris, indeed, is the second port in France in commercial importance; hence the project to convert Paris into a seaport by constructing a sea-canal at an enormous cost. This project, however, has small prospect of being executed, for the Ministers MM. Dauterme and Hérédia only the other day inaugurated the vast series of hydrotechnic works begun in 1874 for the improvement of the navigation of the Seine and now completed. These works have cost 50 millions of francs, but already they have been followed by an increase of 20 per cent. in the Seine traffic. Ships of 10½ ft. draught can now come up to Paris.

The burning of the Exeter Theatre, coming so soon after the disaster of the Opéra Comique, does not seem to have alarmed the Parisians. All the theatres at present open are doing an excellent business, and the various precautionary measures that have been taken serve as advertisements. People go to the Comédie Française or the Variétés, for instance, to see the iron curtain, or to see the new central aisle in the balcony, or to see the exterior iron galleries and fire-escape ladders. It is to be feared that, in case of an accident, these new and expensive appliances would be of little use, because in no theatre in Paris are there sufficient doors inside and outside. The spectators would be imprisoned as usual, because the narrow doors and passages would get blocked up. The only real safety is to render a theatre incombustible, and, unfortunately, at Paris gas is still allowed in the theatres, and the employment of electricity has not yet been insisted upon.

The title of the new drama by Sardou, in which Sarah Bernhardt will create the leading rôle this winter at the Porte Saint Martin Theatre, is "La Fosca." The heroine is a Roman opera singer, and the scene is laid in Rome in the year 1800, just after the battle of Marengo. The costumes are those of the Directory.

The 500th performance of "Faust" will be given at the Opéra in a few days. The occasion will be celebrated with some brilliancy, and Gounod will conduct the orchestra in person. Gounod is now sixty-nine years of age. T. C.

The Queen Regent of Spain and the members of the Royal family arrived at Bilbao by sea last Saturday evening from San Sebastian, and were respectfully greeted by the people along the banks of the river from Portugalete to Bilbao. Most of the houses and ships were decorated, and many buildings were illuminated. In the Provincial Sessions Hall on Sunday Queen Christina held a reception, which was attended not only by 260 ladies, the local gentry, and all the authorities, but also by 125 village mayors and deputations of the peasantry in their humble attire, with whom her Majesty conversed, and to whom she showed the little King and his sisters. After the reception the Queen appeared on the balcony, and the crowd cheered enthusiastically. On Monday the Queen inspected some important works in progress for the improvement of the entrance to the port of Bilbao, and the crews of the English vessels in the river surprised the Queen and the Spaniards by their hearty cheers. Popular fêtes took place during the Royal visit, which lasted six days, the Queen Regent afterwards proceeding to Vittoria and Burgos.

The seventieth birthday of the Queen of Denmark was celebrated on the 7th inst., at Fredensborg. In the morning a new "Pastorale," by Gade, was performed before her Majesty, and this was followed by a cantata sung by a body of students. A number of deputations, conspicuous among which was a large deputation of women, afterwards presented themselves at the castle to offer their congratulations to the Queen. A great torchlight procession was organised by the inhabitants in the evening, and the festivities closed with a soirée and ball at the castle, to which many Russian and English officers were invited. The town was gaily decorated, and a great number of strangers came to witness the celebrations. The Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince Albert Victor, and Princess Victoria arrived at Copenhagen last Saturday, and inspected the new English Episcopal church, which will probably be opened to-day (Saturday). They breakfasted on board the Royal yacht Osborne, after which the Princesses returned to Fredensborg, while the Prince and his son remained in the town, attended the performance in the Schumann Circus, and passed the night on board the Osborne. Sunday being the Czar's Fête Day, the Imperial and Royal families attended Divine service in the Greek church in the morning. At the déjeuner on board the Imperial yacht Derjava, King Christian proposed the health of the Czar. The Emperor proposed the healths of his father-in-law, King George of Greece, and the Prince of Wales. Royal salutes were fired, and the band played the National Anthems. The Czar and the Prince of Wales wore the uniforms of the Danish regiments of which they are honorary Colonels. At three o'clock the Imperial and Royal parties returned to Fredensborg. The town was gaily decorated with flags. At night the Imperial and Royal yachts in the roadstead were illuminated.

The German Emperor arrived at Stettin on Monday afternoon to attend the manoeuvres of the 2nd, or Pomeranian, Army Corps, and was received with immense enthusiasm. He was accompanied by the Empress, Prince and Princess William, Prince Frederick Leopold, only son of the late Prince Frederick Charles, and by all his *maison militaire*, including Count Moltke. On alighting at the station, where all the dignitaries, military and civil, of the province of Pomerania were assembled to meet him, the Emperor was able to inspect the guard of honour without the aid of a walking-stick. In the evening there was a select dinner-party in the Schloss, and afterwards their Majesties appeared for a short while on the balcony of the castle yard to listen to the tattoo, which was executed in a magnificent manner by the massed band of the 2nd Army Corps. On Tuesday the Emperor reviewed the troops, and expressed his satisfaction with their bearing.—The Crown Prince, the Crown Princess, and their daughters resumed their journey on the morning of the 7th from Munich to Toblach in the Tyrol. They were everywhere welcomed with the greatest enthusiasm in passing through Germany. The Crown Prince appeared somewhat fatigued. Their Imperial Highnesses and their daughters made an excursion last Saturday morning to Schludersbach, in the Ampezzo Valley, a spot which they visited when last at Toblach.

The Emperor Francis Joseph arrived on Sunday morning at Terebes, in North-Eastern Hungary, and alighted at the château of Count Julius Andrássy, which will be the headquarters of his Majesty during the manoeuvres between the two divisions of the Kaschau Army Corps commencing on Monday. The castle is situated in the centre of the town, and is surrounded by a well-preserved park. The apartments occupied by the Emperor are celebrated for the Gobelin tapestry adorning them, and for carpets of the richest description. The Emperor insisted upon Count Andrássy and his family not removing from the castle during his visit, as his Majesty finds ample accommodation on the first floor. At the Kaschau manoeuvres there were engaged thirty-six battalions of infantry, thirteen and a half squadrons of cavalry, and thirteen batteries of artillery belonging to the Sixth Army Corps, besides a considerable force of Hungarian Honveds.

The International Medical Congress at Washington held its final sitting last Saturday. Dr. Grailey Hewitt, of London, on the part of the foreign delegates, expressed his sense of the benefits to be derived from the congress, and his appreciation of the efforts of the executive committee for the furtherance of the objects of the meeting. He also conveyed to the congress the grateful thanks of the foreign delegates for the attention bestowed upon the various matters discussed, and expressed the appreciation of himself and colleagues of the hospitality and kindness accorded to them. Dr. Hewitt proceeded to move, on the part of the visitors, a vote of thanks to President Cleveland for his presence at the opening ceremony, and expressed their recognition of the efforts of the executive committee to make the congress a success, and concluded by thanking the people of Washington for their hospitality. Dr. Hewitt's remarks, as well as the resolution which he proposed, were received with applause. Dr. Martin, of Berlin, and Dr. Laudolt, of Paris, also spoke, the latter dwelling upon the courtesies shown by President Cleveland to the congress. Dr. Edmund Owen, of England, spoke in a similar sense, after which Dr. Hewitt's resolution was carried unanimously, and the congress adjourned *sine die*.—The trials between the American sloops Volunteer and Mayflower to decide which shall sail against the Thistle take place this week. Mr. Bell, one of the owners, and Mr. Watson, the builder of the Thistle, arrived in New York yesterday week. They were besieged by reporters anxious to know their views about the coming race.

Sir Andrew Stuart has been appointed Administrator of the Province of Quebec.—Professor Goldwin Smith last Saturday addressed a large meeting of farmers at Waterloo (Ontario) on the subject of commercial union with the United States, and a resolution in favour of the scheme was unanimously adopted. Similar meetings have been held at Picton (Ontario) and Rolfe's Island.

## THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE GIFTS.

The exhibition of the Queen's Jubilee gifts, under the care of the Lord Chamberlain, has been opened this week at St. James's Palace. The visitors enter and pass through the rooms exactly as those do who are presented at a Levée or a Drawingroom. A ticket has to be procured at a window near the entrance; this will be given to all who apply. On ascending the stairs the first room reached is the Armoury Room; the Tapestry Room follows, the window of which overlooks an open court, with Marlborough House beyond, where her Majesty was first proclaimed Queen fifty years ago. From the Tapestry Room the Queen's Room is entered; then the Drawing-room, called the "Presence Chamber" at Levées or Drawingrooms. Following this is the Throne Room, the throne being for the time wrapped up in canvas. The visitors will return to the Presence Chamber by the door on the north; instead of the other rooms already named, they will pass into the Picture Gallery, and through the Banqueting Hall, to a stair which leads down to the Ambassadors' entrance. There are five rooms filled with the precious objects to be inspected.

Two curious trunks are deposited in the corridor between the Presence Chamber and the Banqueting Hall. The first is a leather coffer, formerly the property of King George III., now containing an illuminated address, with the signatures of three million women of England, Scotland, and Wales, subscribers to the Women's Jubilee Offering; the other is a carved bog-oak chest, with an illuminated address, and nearly 150,000 signatures of women and girls of Ireland, subscribers to the Women's Jubilee Offering.

Most of the articles were described at the time of their presentation. There are numerous gifts from Royal and Imperial personages. A large marble bas-relief of the Emperor and Empress of Germany; a silver-gilt vase and cover from the King and Queen of the Belgians and the Count and Countess of Flanders; a Danish china vase and cover from the King of Denmark; an oil painting, by Hebert, from the Empress Eugénie; a silver-gilt, engraved and enamelled plateau and sugar-basin, with two spoons, from the Prince and Princess of Waldeck-Pyrmont. The Khedive of Egypt sends a necklace and ear-rings of gold, composed of scarabæi and lotus flowers. Pope Leo XIII. has not overlooked Queen Victoria's Jubilee. He has sent a copy in mosaic of the figure of Poetry by Raphael in the Vatican.

One object will be interesting to many visitors—that is, the gift of the Queen's children and grandchildren. It is a plateau, silver gilt, with the names and heraldic bearings of those presenting it. Ornamentation is produced by the insertion of coins belonging to the Queen's reign, including the Indian rupee.

For beautiful design and work nothing can exceed the various articles from India. They come from Maharajahs, Rajahs, Ranas, Raos, Thakors, Jams, Nawabs, Syuds, and persons bearing all sorts of titles and names. One of the most beautiful is a gilt casket, which contained an address. The casket stands on a howdah, the elephant below supporting the whole. There are a few magnificent presents lately arrived from the Maharajah of Mysore. One is a large flower-stand, with a pair of large elephant's tusks, mounted in gold; the vase is formed of ivory and elephants' teeth, with a golden image of Lukshmi, the Goddess of Prosperity. The Queen of the Sandwich Islands sends a Royal monogram made of the Royal yellow feathers from the Oo, or Royal bird, the same as those used in making the Hawaiian robe of State. This is a very curious and interesting object, characteristic of some of the Pacific Isles.

The collections of pictures by the Royal Institute of Painters in Water-Colours, and the Royal Society of Painters in Water-Colours, presented to her Majesty by these societies, are placed in frames, and form a good exhibition. There is a fine portrait in oil of the Marquis of Salisbury by the elder Richmond. This was the gift of the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury. A bust in marble of Earl Sydney is the gift of Earl and Countess Sydney. There are books of photographs, books with accounts of Jubilee proceedings, histories, and dissertations on the fifty years of the Queen's reign. The numerous addresses are scattered about, and represent every style of illustrated penmanship. Some are in cases, others are in frames, while a number are made up in the book form, with handsome bindings. There are pictures of all kinds in oil and water-colours; some are in portfolios. The collection will be on view for three months, from ten to four until Oct. 29, and from ten till three subsequently. The rooms will, however, be closed on foggy days.

## SKETCHES IN BURMAH.

In noticing the features of native life, and the social institutions and customs of Burmah, represented in the sketches by Lieutenant E. R. Penrose, of the 23rd Bombay Light Infantry, we have described the position of the "Phoongyes," or head priests of the Buddhist monasteries, which in that country are numerous and richly endowed. Our illustration of the equipage of one of these ecclesiastical dignitaries, who affect something like episcopal or prelatical state, shows a modest turn-out, considering their temporal wealth and rank in Burmese society. They are superior functionaries of the Established Church of Burmah, and do not consider themselves bound to imitate the example of ascetic poverty which is ascribed to the meek and lowly Sakya Mouni, the original founder of their religion in India, and the first human incarnation of the divine Buddha.

At Altcar rifle range the annual international shield competition took place on the 8th inst., the competitors consisting of English, Scotch, and Irish teams of local Volunteers, ten a side; ranges, 200, 500, and 600 yards. In the result the English team won, their total score being 844; next came the Irish with 843, and the Scotch followed with 804 points. The English have thus won the shield nine times, and the Scotch and Irish each three times.—A challenge shooting competition between twenty picked representatives of Birmingham Rifle Volunteers and a similar number of Bristol Corps took place last Saturday at Avonmouth, each team including several Queen's Prize men. The Bristol twenty gained the victory over the Birmingham team twenty-four years since, and have never been beaten in any county match. Matters changed on Saturday, the visitors beating the Bristol Corps by fifty-five points.—The prize shooting of the South Middlesex has been brought to a successful close with the competition under handicap conditions for a prize of £20, given for the ninth time, by Mr. George Godwin, and a series of prizes in kind given by members and friends of the corps. Private A. Hughes was the winner, followed by Private G. E. Ewen, Lieutenant R. Bird, Private C. H. Oliver, Private W. A. Smith, Sergeant Craggs, and Sergeant Surrey and Private Wichelo. Lieutenant Bird made eight consecutive bulls at 600 yards. The other principal winners are Private Howard, Gold Medal; Sergeant Hope, Silver Medal; Sergeant Bacchus, Bronze Medal; Beaufort Bronze Medal, Private Webb; the Regimental Aggregate Cup, Sergeant R. Pullman, G.M.; the 200 Yards Cup, Sergeant Bacchus; the 500 and 600 Yards Cup, Sergeant Pullman, G.M.; and Colonel Wyld's C.M.G. prize and the championship of the regiment, Colour-Sergeant Hobbiss.

## THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Sleeves are the question of the hour in the wardrobe department. They are forming quite a special feature of the autumn new styles. Precisely which of the novel varieties will achieve popularity remains to be seen. But certain it is already that no new gown intended to be stylish must be made up with a plain coat sleeve. Perhaps the simplest modification of it is to merely cut the sleeve rather full and gather it into a narrow velvet band, hooking under a bow at the wrist. Where two materials are combined in the costume, the top of the sleeve is made of the trimming fabric, or that which forms the vest, while the under part is of the plainer or predominating stuff; and in order that this construction may be visible while the dress is on, the under half of the sleeve is cut nearly as wide as the top half, and is put in so that the underneath shall come, at the arm-hole, not far below the point of the shoulder. In another style of sleeve, the top part, from the shoulder to just below the elbow, is fully gathered, and put into a tight-fitting cuff which covers the arm from the wrist up to the elbow, and which buttons down the back so that it may fit quite tightly. In yet another gown, the top of the sleeve is trimmed across with bars of velvet. One pretty *demi-toilette* dress, of mignonette silk, has the elbow sleeve slashed open, showing a full white lace insertion apparently held down in its place by straps of gold passementerie an inch wide, which cross and recross in a moderately close trellis; a narrow full vest of white lace, half-high, being similarly barred over with the beautiful bullion embroidery. A velvet or a braided epaulette, even, will suffice to redeem a sleeve for a plain dress from reproach; or a coat sleeve will pass muster if made of a different material from the major portion of the bodice—as a velvet sleeve with a plain tweed gown, or a plaid sleeve with a self-coloured material bodice.

Is it, I wonder, our climate alone that prevents us from ever emulating in our dress the unconstrained and unpretending grace of the Grecian costume, in which Mary Anderson may now be seen looking her loveliest as the dual heroine of "The Winter's Tale"? The peasant girls who dance with Perdita at the shearing feast—in which scene Miss Anderson is grace impersonified—are all dressed in a sort of Greek robe, shortened a little and girt in a trifle, to make it workable-looking; but still so easy and free, and withal so elegant that it is a sight to make everybody in corsets and tight-waisted and full-skirted gowns quite envious. Little need had those fortunate damsels of the "poking-sticks of steel," which the pedlar, Autolycus (with that curious disregard of anachronisms which nobody dares to deem a fault in Shakespeare) is made to offer to sell. "Poking sticks" were a sort of goffering-irons of the age of Elizabeth, devised for getting-up the great quilled ruffs. "Poking sticks and stomachers," indeed, for Perdita, with her gracefully flowing chiton and only broad loose bands outlining and emphasising all the slopes and curves of her free unfettered form! Of course, the beautiful actress is justified in choosing the Grecian dress by the reference to the Oracle of Delphos as to the innocence of Hermione; and, assuredly, no other costume is so elegant. The "poking pins and stomachers," and the King's "green velvet coat," which he remembers that he wore before he was "breached," and other lines that I might similarly quote, are chronological vagaries about costume allowed to a Shakespeare in dialogue, but not to be followed in "dressing the play."

Miss Anderson's "first night" was a brilliant event, and showed how little accuracy there is, in these days of rapid communication, in the supposition, which at one period was doubtless true enough, that "everybody" is out of town in September. The house was filled by a smart audience. The Royal box was occupied by Mrs. Brown-Potter, who looked very well in that plain and unrelieved black raiment, low-cut and sleeveless, which, as I observed last week, is the most effective costume possible for the theatre. Many other Americans were present, amongst them Madame Antoinette Sterling, in a dress of black lace over pink silk, and with a pink ribbon tying up her hair; and Olive Logan, the popular American *feuilletonist*. Mrs. Oscar Wilde's dress was very pretty. It was a pink brocade, cut Empire fashion with the waist under the arms, and had long sleeves, hanging from the shoulder, faced with metal blue, and a Medici collar lined with the same blue and edged with pink pearls. Sir Edward Clarke in one box faced Buffalo Bill in the opposite one. The stalls were extended right away to under the dress-circle, and every seat was occupied: in nearly every instance, too, by some person known to fame—more or less widespread—in circles of literature, fashion, or art. The house was, in fact, very brilliant.

Referring to my account of the pain-deadening virtues of cocaine two weeks back, a correspondent writes—somewhat wrathfully, I fear—to ask me why I should suppose that his (the dental) profession will fail to make due intimation of the virtues of the drug to their patients, "when it has been sufficiently tested to give us complete confidence in its powers?" Why, my dear Sir, because I know that there is no profession in which established custom and routine have so firm a hold as in the healing art in its every branch. All non-essential reforms make their way into medicine very, very slowly; and practitioners of these cruel-kind arts needs must get somewhat deadened to active sympathy with ordinary pain, and come not to think of means for saving it as essential. It is the patients who must press for, and who, in order to do that, must hear of the discovery of, novel but approved pain-saving methods of practice. Why, if there were not an indifference amongst medical practitioners to the pain which patients can bear without actual injury, the primal curse would be lightened to all mothers by the administration of chloroform, which is not, in fact, used once in five thousand such cases, but which might and should be employed in nearly all.

In Dr. Richardson's quarterly periodical, the *Asclepiad*, there is this time a most interesting and popularly-written review of the progress of medicine during the Queen's reign; and in connection therewith a memoir of Dr. Snow, one of the first anesthetists of this country. Dr. Snow was entrusted with the administration of chloroform to the Queen at the births, first of Prince Leopold, and afterwards of Princess Beatrice; and chloroform was also administered to the Empress Eugénie, by our Queen's advice, when the Prince Imperial was born. These illustrious examples, coupled with the fact that no death has ever taken place, and in fact no mischief of any sort has ever been known to result, from anesthesia in such cases, ought to have secured the same benefit to all womankind. But such is the "strength of inertia" in human nature, that this has not come to pass. Dr. Snow records that he gave her Majesty only fifteen drops to inhale from a handkerchief for each dose; and that the Royal patient was under the beneficent vapour on the first occasion for fifty-three minutes. This was extremely mild anesthesia; still, "the Queen expressed herself as greatly relieved by the administration," says Dr. Richardson, from Dr. Snow's record. "Inquisitive folk often overburdened Snow, after these events, with a multitude of questions. He answered them all with good-humoured reserve. 'Her Majesty is a model patient,' was his usual reply: a reply which seemed to answer every purpose, and was strictly true."

F. F. M.

## MUSIC.

## THE WORCESTER FESTIVAL.

The principal event of last week's festival—the production of Mr. Cowen's new oratorio, "Ruth," on the Thursday—was necessarily left unnoticed until now. The subject of the book has more than once been treated musically. The text in the present instance has been skilfully constructed by Mr. Joseph Bennett, who has so successfully fulfilled a similar office on several previous occasions. In this instance he has adopted a dramatic form without sacrificing the beautiful simplicity of the Scripture narrative, while yet making some necessary modifications thereof. The text is divided into two parts, the first of which comprises three scenes, entitled respectively "Before the House of Naomi, in the Land of Moab," "On the Road to the Land of Israel," and "In the Harvest-field at Bethlehem." The concluding portion of the oratorio consists of two scenes: "A Harvest-Fest at the Threshing-floor of Boaz" and "At the Gate of Bethlehem." The characters to whom the solo music is assigned are Ruth, Orpah, Naomi, Boaz, an Elder, and a Reaper.

The oratorio has no overture, a short orchestral prelude leading to the opening chorus, "Lord, Thou hast been our Dwelling-place," in which there is much characteristic writing for choristers, intermingled with recitative phrases for Naomi and the Elder descriptive of the passage of the Hebrew caravan. Among the pieces which produced the most effect in the first part we may particularise the pleasing air for Naomi, "Like as a father"; that for Ruth (with chorus), "Be of good comfort"; her expressive, although brief, solo, "Intreat me not to leave thee"; the choruses of Hebrews; and that for reapers and gleaners, which forms an effective close to the first division of the oratorio.

The second part of "Ruth" opens with a very characteristic orchestral introduction, entitled "Thanksgiving at Harvest-time," in which there are some effective contrasts between the initial key of G minor and that of G major, besides an alternation of the quaint and graceful styles. The principal numbers in the second part of the oratorio are: Boaz's jubilant air (with chorus) "How excellent is Thy loving kindness"—the bright music of the harvest festivities including dance phrases that, pretty as they are, have somewhat the effect of levity compared with their more serious surroundings. In this scene an ancient Hebrew melody is introduced—an impressive chorus, beginning with a recitative for the basses, "The Lord said, I will send a famine"; a melodious duet for Ruth and Boaz, "Who art thou?" and some dramatic music for soloists and choristers, leading to a triumphal final chorus. The orchestral details throughout are rich and varied, and the use of two or three representative themes gives an effect of unity. The performance was generally an efficient one. The solo music for Ruth, Orpah, Naomi, and Boaz was excellently rendered by, respectively, Madame Albani, Miss Anna Williams, Miss H. Glenn, and Mr. E. Lloyd; that for an Elder and a Reaper having been assigned to Mr. W. Mills. The composer conducted. Of the merits of "Ruth" we shall, before long, have fresh occasion to speak in reference to its performance in London. Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" followed the oratorio. The other sacred performances of the week, in the cathedral, comprised Schubert's Mass in E flat; Mendelssohn's hymn, "Hear my Prayer"; Spohr's "Last Judgment"; Gounod's "Redemption" (in the evening), and "The Messiah" on the Friday morning. In these works vocal soloists already named were associated. The second of the evening concerts in the Public Hall requires no detailed comment. The programme included Mr. Cowen's "Scandinavian Symphony" (conducted by himself); and Mr. C. V. Stanford's Ballad for chorus and orchestra, "The Revenge," in which the Leeds Festival choristers—as in other instances—distinguished themselves. The festival was supplemented, according to recent custom, by a special service in the cathedral. The performances of the week have (with a few exceptions) been conducted by Mr. Done, organist of Worcester Cathedral, and Mr. C. L. Williams, of Gloucester; Dr. Colborne, of Hereford, having done good service at the organ.

At the Covent-Garden Promenade Concerts, since our last notice, Mr. Santley has appeared, and given an added importance to the programmes with which he was associated. At the fourth of the classical nights, last week, he sang Purcell's scena, "Let the dreadful engines," and other more familiar pieces, with great effect. Madame C. Samuël also contributed to the vocal programme. Mendelssohn's piano-forte concerto in D minor, and Leonard's violin solo, "Souvenir de Haydn," were excellently rendered by, respectively, Miss Josephine Lawrence and Miss Adelina Dinelli. Other pieces, classical and popular, made up an attractive evening.

The forthcoming concerts of the Huddersfield Choral Society will take place—as already announced—on Oct. 7, Dec. 23, and March 20, the festival performance of Sir Arthur Sullivan's "Golden Legend" on Nov. 2 being irrespective of the society, otherwise than by the probable co-operation of members thereof in the choruses. The arrangements for this occasion are on a very extensive scale, including a full band and chorus, and the engagement of Madame Albani, Madame Patey, Mr. E. Lloyd, and Mr. W. Mills, as solo vocalists. The orchestra will be that of Mr. Charles Hallé, who will conduct the performance. The cantata will be followed by Dr. C. V. Stanford's setting of "The Revenge, a Ballad of the Fleet," for chorus and orchestra, conducted by the composer. The event now referred to will be in honour of her Majesty's Jubilee, and for the benefit of the Huddersfield Infirmary. It is associated with the series of Huddersfield subscription concerts promoted by Mr. John Watkinson, of Fairfield, Huddersfield, and is given on his sole responsibility, the profits going to the Huddersfield Infirmary. There will be an evening concert on the same date, the programme including the co-operation of Madame Albani as solo vocalist, and Mr. Charles Hallé's band, with himself as conductor and solo pianist.

The death is announced of Mr. Francis Ralph, one of the best of our orchestral violinists. He was a professor at the Royal Academy of Music, where he had been a student. For some years past he has given interesting chamber concerts, with the assistance of his wife, a clever pianist, who, as Miss Roberts, was also once a Royal Academy student.

The Charity Commissioners have approved a scheme, and forwarded the same to the Committee of Council on Education, for the future management of the charities attached to the parish of St. Dunstan-in-the-East, in the City of London, and known as the "St. Dunstan Charities." Under this scheme, a number of scholarships for the advancement of the education of girls have been established.

The autumn meetings of the Iron and Steel Institute began in Manchester on Wednesday, the reception of the members taking place at Owens College. The Mayor of Manchester, the Bishop and Dean, and Principal Greenwood welcomed the institute, after which Mr. Daniel Adamson (the president) gave an address. A selection of papers was subsequently read. Further business was transacted on the two following days, besides which there were excursions.

## WHERE THE CLANS FELL.

What richer picture could the eye desire than this sunlit glory of harvest colour amid the Highland mountains? The narrow sea-loch itself below gleams blue as melted sapphire under the radiant and stainless sky; around it, on the rising slopes, the cornfields, rough with fruitful stocks, spread their yellow ripeness in the sun; amid them shine patches of fresh soft green where the second clover has been cut; while above hang the sheltering woods, like dark brown shadows, and over all, the surrounding hills, bloom-spread as for a banquet of the gods, raise their purple stain against the blue. Only far off, above the dim mountains of amethyst in the north, lies a white argosy of clouds, like some convoy of home-bound Indianen becalmed on a summer sea.

There has been no sound for an hour but the whisper of the warm autumn wind that the farmer loves for winnowing his grain, the drone of a velvety bee sometimes in the blue depth of a harebell, and the crackle of the black broom-pods bursting in the heat. The furry brown rabbits that pop prudently out of sight in the mossy bank are silent as shadows; the red squirrel that runs along the dyke top and disappears up a tree makes no chatter; and even the shy speckled mavis that bobs bright-eyed across the path is voiceless, for among the birds this is the silent month.

Less and less, as the narrow road rises through the fir woods, grows the bit of blue loch seen far behind under the branches, and the little clachan in the warm hollow over the brow of the hill is shut from the world on every side by the deep and silent forests of fragrant pine. Wayside flowers are seeding on the time-darkened thatch of these sequestered dwellings. There the wall-flower clings with branches of narrow pods, and the spikes of the field-mustard ripen beside the golden-bullets of the ox-eyed daisy. On a chair at the door of one of the cottages an ancient granny is sunning herself, counting with feeble fingers the stitches on her glancing knitting wires. A frail old body she is, set here, neat and comfortable, by some loving hand, to enjoy, it may be, the sunshine of her last autumn on earth. Withered and wrinkled are her old cheeks with the cares of many a winter, and it seems difficult to recall the day when she was a ripe-lipped, merry reaper in the corn-fields; but under her clean, white mutch the grey old eyes are undimmed yet as they watch, heedful and lovingly, the movements of the little maid tottering about her knee. Where are her thoughts as she sits there alone, hour after hour, in the silent sunshine? Is she back in the dusk among the sweet-scented hay-ricks, listening with fluttering heart to the whispers of her rustic lover? Is it a sunny doorway where she sits crooning for happiness over the baby on her knee, the little one that is all her own—and his? Or is it a winter night as she sits in the flickering light by the bedside, feeling the rough, loving hand relax its grasp, while she sees the shadow pass across the wistful face, and knows with breaking heart that she is alone? These are the peaceful scenes of peasant life; alas that they are ever darkened by the shadow of the sword!

Granny can speak no English, or she might have something to say of the great disaster that befell the clans on the moor close by in her father's time. For not far beyond the little clachan the road emerges on the open heath, and there, where the paths cross, lies the great, grey boulder on which the terrible Duke stood to survey the field just before the battle. Not even then was he aware how nearly his birthday carousals of the night before, at Nairn, had been surrounded and turned into another slaughter of Prestonpans. So perilously sometimes does the sword of Damocles tremble over an unconscious head. His troops, well rested and provisioned, were fresh as that April morning itself, while the poor clansmen in the boggy hollow yonder to the right, divided in their councils, and famishing for lack of bread, were exhausted by the fruitless twenty-four mile surprise-march of the night. Yet they came on, these clansmen, half an hour later, like lions; plunging through the bog sword in hand in the face of the regulars' terrific blaze of musketry, cutting Cumberland's first line to pieces, and rushing on the second line to be blown to atoms at swords' length.

The yellow corn is being shorn to-day where the clans were mowed down then. Here was spilt the best blood of the Highlands. Close by, the brave Keppoch, crying out as he charged alone before the eyes of his immovable Macdonalds that the children of his tribe had forsaken him, threw his sword in the air as a bullet went through his heart. At the tall tree to the west fell Cameron of Lochiel; and in the little valley beyond, the defeated Prince Charles, as he fled, paused a moment to bid his army a bitter farewell. The road here at the corn-field's edge dips a little yet, where the fatal bog once lay, and ten yards to the left still springs the Dead Men's well, to which so many poor fellows crawled during the awful succeeding night to allay the tortures of their thirst before they died. Here the gigantic MacGillivray, leader that day of the clan McIntosh, fell dead as, with his last strength, he bore to the spring a little wounded boy who had moaned for water beside him.

A better fate the bravery of these men deserved, misguided though they might be, for the victors gave no quarter to wounded or prisoners; and the soul shudders yet at thought of the horrors that followed the battle. It was not enough that disabled men should be clubbed and shot, and barns full of them burned to ashes; but to this day in many a quiet glen lie the remains of hamlets ruined in cold blood, and tales are told of the dark vengeance taken by the victorious soldiery upon defenceless women, little children, and old men. Well was it, perhaps, for those who had fallen that they lay here at rest under the heather—they could not know the cruel fate of wife or child. To other lips was left the wail for "Drum-mossie; oh! Drum-mossie." At rest they were, these hot and valiant hearts, plaiied and plumed as warriors wish to lie in their long bivouac under the open heaven. Not the first nor the last of their race, either, were they to fall, scarred with the wounds of war; for, less than a mile away, under the lichened cairns of Clava, do not the ashes rest of the chiefs their ancestors, slain in some long-forgotten battle of the past, and waiting, like these, for the sound of the last reveille?

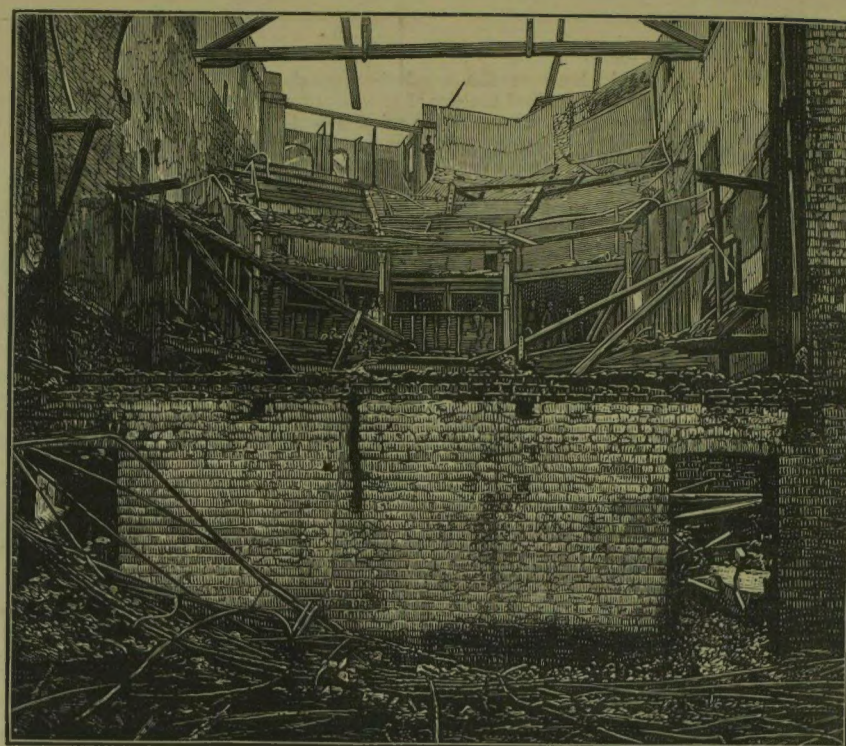
Here, on each side of the road, can still be made out the trenches where the dead were buried, according to their tartans, it is said; and, while the rest of the moor is purple with heather, these sunken places alone are green. On the edge of the cornfield rises a stone, inscribed "Field of the English; they were buried here," and at the end of each trench on the moor stands a rude slab bearing the name of its tribe. A singular pathos attends two of these stones, on which is written, not McIntosh or Stewart or Fraser, but "Mixed Clans."

Round the oval moorland of the battle rise thick fir-woods now, dark and mournful. Sometimes the winds of the equinox, as they roar through these, recall the deadly rolling musketry of long ago. But the air to-day scarcely whispers in the tree-tops, and sunshine and silence sleep upon the resting-place of the gallant dead. Only some fair, white-dressed girls, who have come up from Inverness to read the battle inscription on the great boulder-cairn, are plucking a spray of heather from the Camerons' grave.

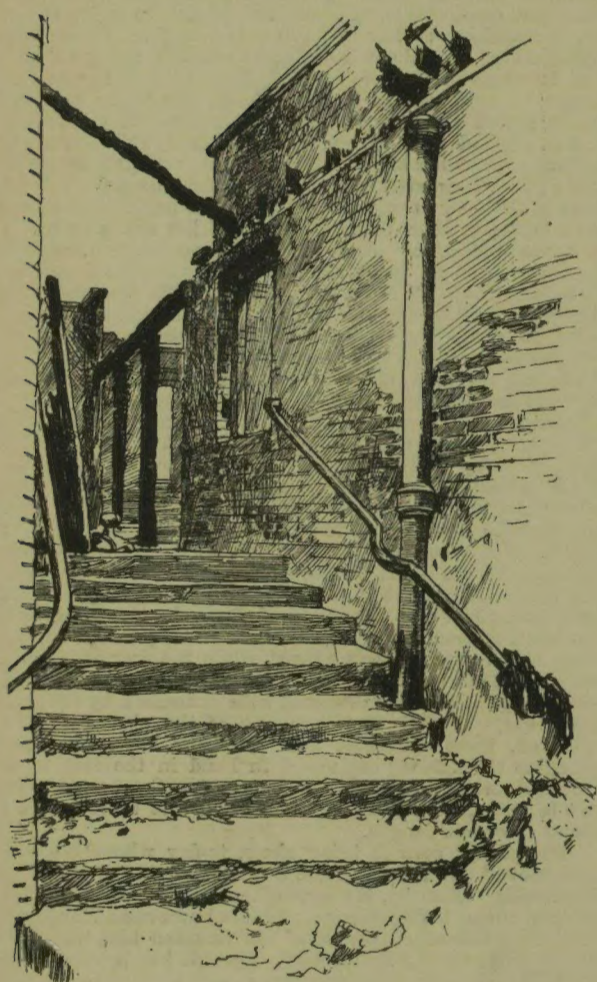
G. E.-T.



EXTERIOR OF THE THEATRE AFTER THE FIRE.



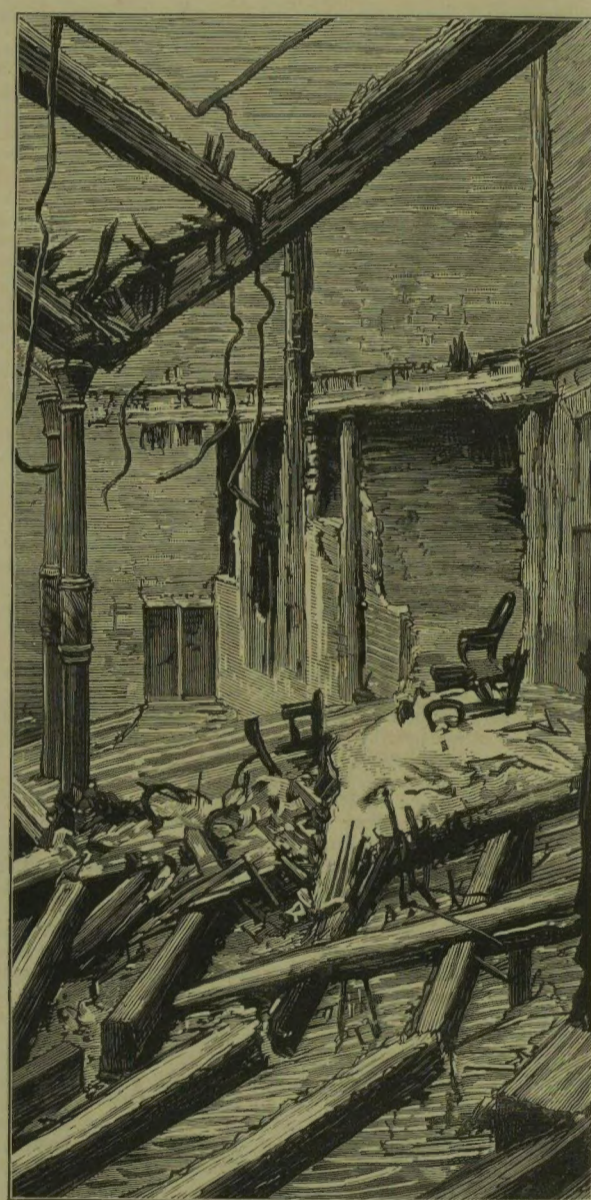
INTERIOR OF THE THEATRE AFTER THE FIRE.



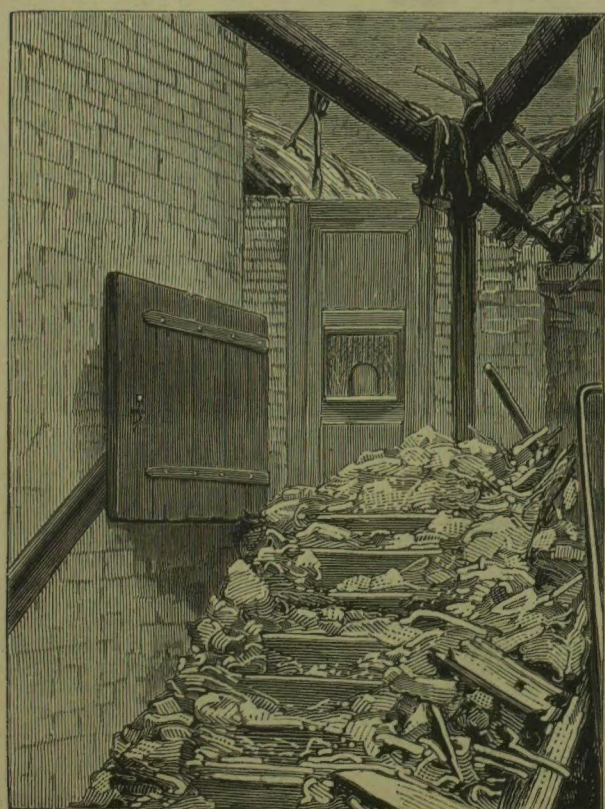
FIRST FLIGHT OF STAIRS FROM THE GALLERY.



SECOND FLIGHT OF STAIRS FROM THE GALLERY.

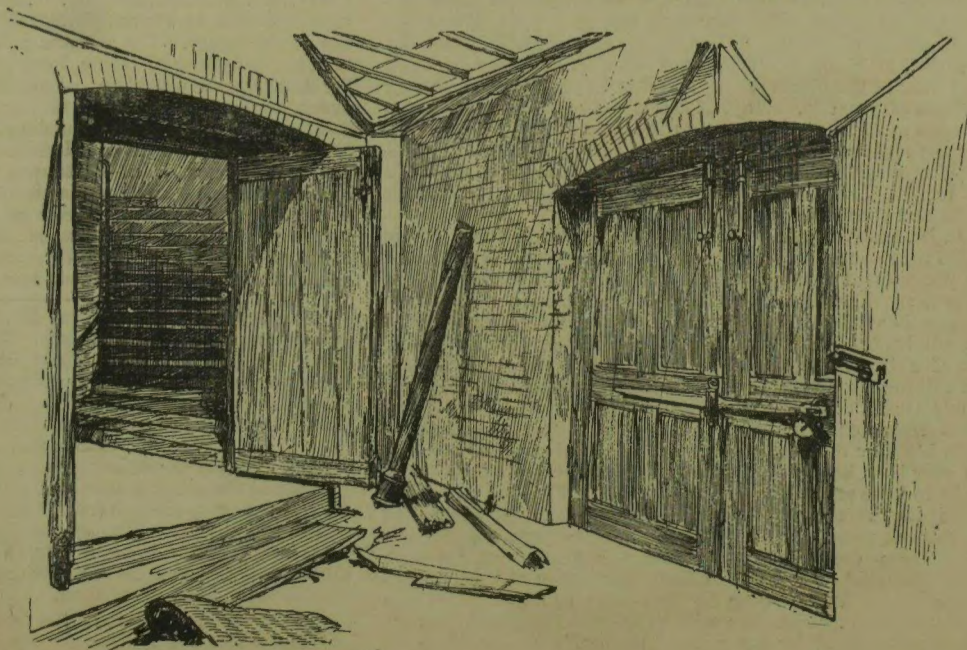


THE DRESS CIRCLE.

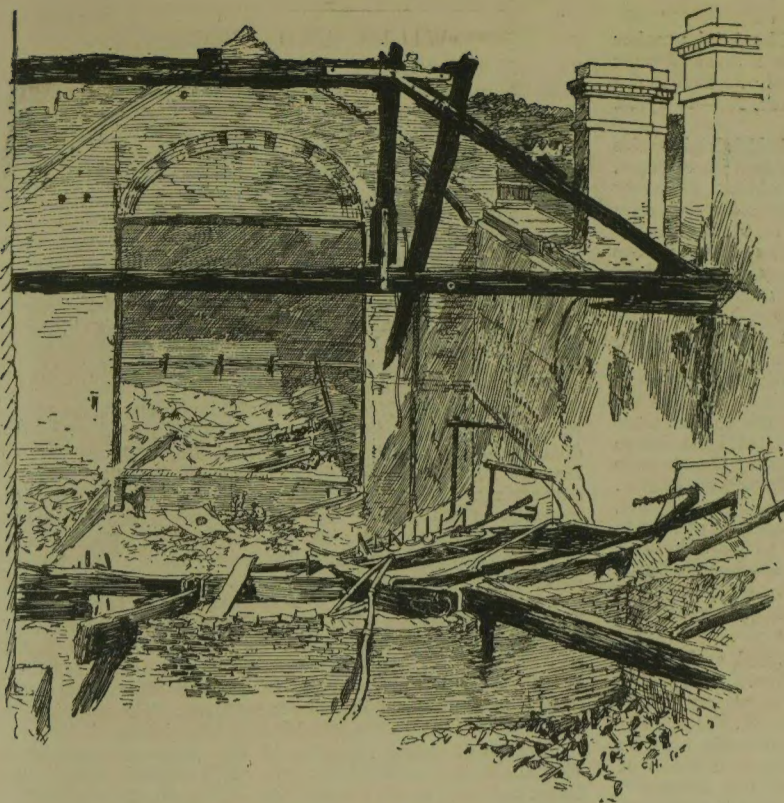


THIRD FLIGHT OF STAIRS, WITH PAY-BOX.

**THE DISASTER AT EXETER.**  
The burning of the Exeter theatre, on the night of Monday week, with the loss of at least 140 lives, was related in our last, and we gave two Illustrations, to which are now added those filling the middle pages of this Number. The immediate cause of this terrible disaster was that the gas-lights set fire to the upper part of the scenery in the "flies" above the front of the stage; there was a panic among the audience, and those in the gallery, nearly two hundred, who had but one way of exit, became crushed together in descending the narrow stairs, which had five turns or angles; their way down was obstructed also by a check-box placed on one of the landings. Many were trampled to death or stifled, while many of those behind were burnt to death. Great blame is ascribed to the persons responsible for the construction of the theatre, which was recently built and was opened in October last year. It appears, indeed, that the means of exit from the lower part of the house were sufficient. The people in the upper circle of boxes could, after passing through two narrow



BOTTOM OF GALLERY STAIRS, WITH DOOR TO THE STREET.



VIEW FROM THE TOP OF THE GALLERY, LOOKING ON TO THE STAGE.

gangways, and turning an angle, descend by a straight staircase of twenty-two steps and two landings into Longbrook-street. Those in the seats above, forming the part termed the gallery, could, if they chose, have climbed over the low partition separating them from the upper circle, and have left the building in the same way; but they naturally did not think of doing so. They crowded into the gallery staircase. It was narrow and crooked; it was a deadly trap, in which nearly all of them were caught

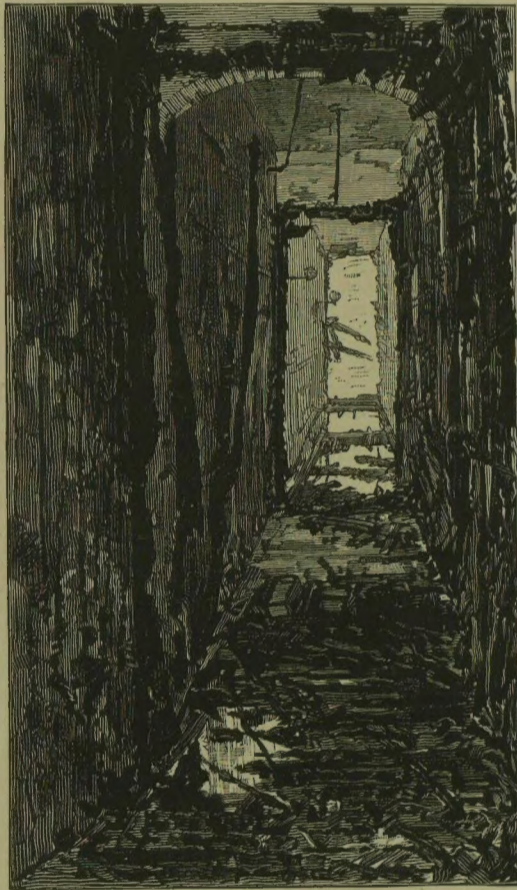


MR. POPLÉ, OF THE NEW LONDON HOTEL.

and killed. But shilling customers must not expect any care for their lives in these places of public entertainment. The occupants of the boxes, who paid higher prices, had their safety well provided for; and so it is at most of our theatres.

Mr. C. J. Phipps, the architect of the building, gives the following particulars:—"The theatre was isolated entirely on three sides; the back wall of the stage abutted upon low buildings. The dress-circle, corridor, and foyer were level with the street at its highest point. The pit at the rear was one floor below the street, having an entrance on one side in Longbrook-street, and another in New North-road on the other side. On account of the great slope of Longbrook-street, the stage was also level with the thoroughfare. The ground

occupied by the theatre was 68 ft. broad at its widest point and 128 ft. long, measuring from the portico in front to the properties behind the stage. The auditorium was rather larger than that of the Olympic in London, but the stage, dressing-rooms, and vestibule were much more spacious. The dress-circle seated 170; the pit and stalls, 650; four private boxes, 24; and the upper-circle and gallery, 500. The area of the stage was 50 ft. in width by 35 ft. in depth, with a proscenium opening of 24 ft., supported by Corinthian columns, and describing an elliptic arch. The proscenium wall was carried up through the roof, so that the two sections of the building were practically distinct, but there was no iron curtain to make the division complete. The ceiling of the auditorium was coved in Parian cement, its circle measuring 96 ft. In constructing the pit it was necessary to excavate a portion. The dress-circle, similar to that of the Gaiety Theatre, projected two rows before the first rows of the upper-circle, and it would have been possible for persons to have descended from the upper to the lower tier by a drop of 9 ft. With respect to the seating arrangements, the stalls were fixed, and not orchestra-stalls. In the dress-circle, the seats could be turned up when not



DRESSING-ROOM CORRIDOR, LOOKING TOWARDS THE STAGE.

in use. There was only one tier above the dress circle, of twelve ranks or platforms. This tier in a London theatre would be considered as one gallery. It held 500 people. In this case, however, it was divided, the first four rows being called the upper circle, seating 150 persons, and the back part being named the gallery, accommodating 350. There was only a low division, 3 ft. high, between these parts. To each of these divisions there was a staircase of concrete, enclosed within brick walls. The lower part of the gallery was only 12 ft. above the street, and the highest 25 ft. The plans were approved by the Town Council, and the structure was inspected on several occasions by the whole of the local bench of Magistrates before they granted the license. At the side of the theatre in Longbrook-street, above some shops, were six dressing-rooms, external to the main walls of the theatre proper, and separate from the shops by a fire-proof floor. All these dressing-rooms had windows into the street; the staircase leading to them was separate from the theatre, and the open air could be reached without going upon the stage.



THE ORCHESTRA.

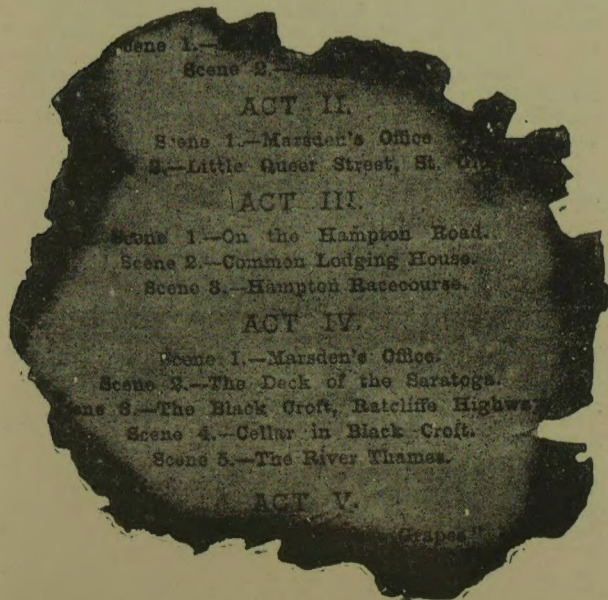
Adjacent to the stage-door was a large scene dock, the doors of which, communicating with Longbrook-street, were, according to some reports, thrown open to afford means of escape to those employed in the theatre. The fatal structural fault was the gallery staircase, 5 ft. wide. The first flight was of seven steps, then came the first landing; the second flight was of fifteen steps, the third of five, and fourth of fifteen, making in all forty-two steps with three intermediate landings. There were no winding steps, but the flights were at sharp angles. It was on the landings occasioned by these turns that the great loss of life took place, the bodies being found lying one on top of the other at the angles. The people no doubt stumbled and fell on these landings, in the crush and confusion, not knowing where the next flight commenced. It is also certain that the check-box which was standing on one of the landings acted as an obstacle, and was partially the cause of the disaster.

Several statements made by persons who were in the theatre,



WILLIAM A. HUNT, SEAMAN, OF H.M.S. EXPRESS.

one of whom is Colonel Fremantle, C.B., commanding the Regimental District, have been published in the newspapers. Some describe terrible scenes of suffering. The following statement, by William Keating, of Exeter, is that which best serves to explain the cause of the fatal crowding on the stairs:—"I sat in the gallery, in the third row of seats from the upper circle. I noticed that the act-drop fell in a peculiar manner. I thought there was something strange in the appearance of the flies at the left-hand corner, and I saw a bright light behind the act-drop. Some people in the gallery called out 'Fire!' and a rush was made for the door. I then saw a light flash across the stage, and smoke issuing from the left-hand corner. The occupants of the gallery were greatly



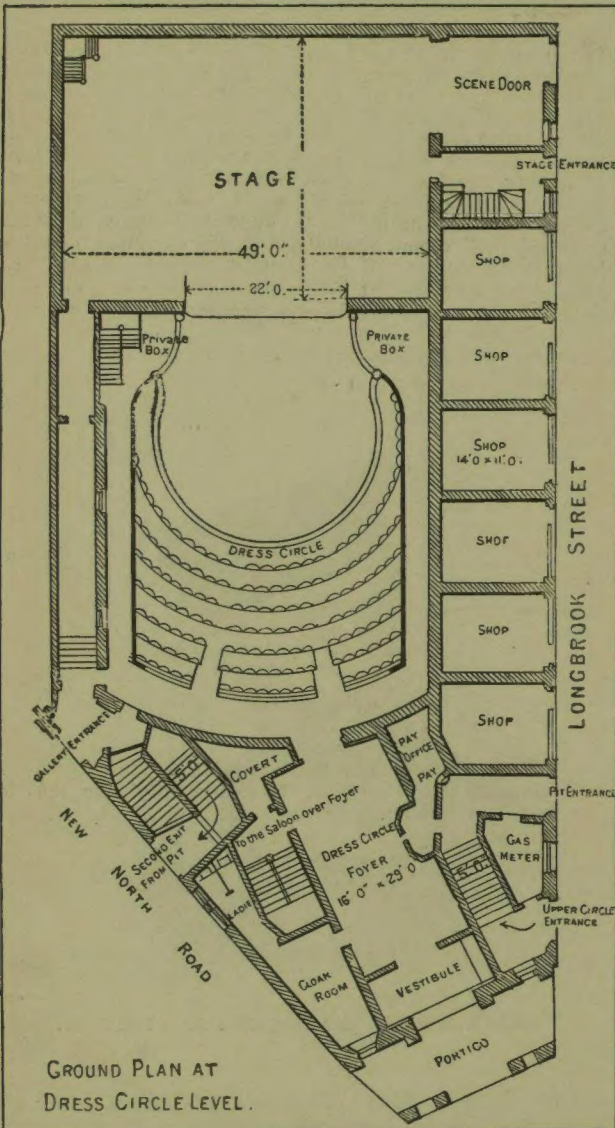
PART OF A BURNT PLAYBILL.



FUNERAL OF VICTIMS IN THE HIGHER CEMETERY.

excited, and were struggling to find exit. They all appeared to be panic-stricken. I managed to reach the top of the gallery, and to get near the doorway, though I do not remember how I did so. I caught hold of the baluster at the head of the gallery steps. I retained my hold of the iron all the way down, keeping close to the wall. The steps were crowded, about seventy persons being ahead of me. All the doors were open, but the check-box was left in the doorway at the head of the stairs. I kicked this box aside. No smoke had reached the gallery while I was there; it was only when we got to the last flight of stairs that we came in contact with the black, suffocating smoke. I should think many persons were stifled by this smoke while on the stairs."

The statement of Mr. Harry Foot, one of the first men who entered the theatre to rescue those who might be surviving, is also worthy of attention. He says, describing the flights of steps going up to the gallery, "On the first flight I saw a number of hats, coats, caps, jackets, and other wearing apparel, but no people. On the second flight, which approaches the ticket-keeper's office, were several bodies. The staircase had been filled with a dense smoke, which had found its way there from other portions of the house, and the staircase, acting as a sort of flue, carried it up into the gallery. This smoke had suffocated those whom I saw lying dead in the second flight, because there was no sign of any crush there. On the landing at the top of the second flight, on a level with the ticket-keeper's office, a large number of bodies were lying. But the most fearful sight met our eyes in the third flight, immediately preceding the short flight of four or five steps which led into the gallery itself. On both sides of the third flight are hand-rails,



PLAN OF THE EXETER THEATRE.

about 3 ft. 6 in. above the level of the steps. The bodies were lying in a heap piled above these rails. They were all head downwards, and in nearly every instance the face was towards the floor. At the bottom of the third flight of steps were the bodies of three or four females. It occurred to me that the crowd, mainly strong men and boys, who were behind, must have overtaken them, possibly trodden on their dresses, and so caused them to fall. Or it may be that the ticket-box fell over the stairs, and they fell over that. The bodies were lying so thick that they quite occupied the entire width of the staircase; in some cases, they were four or five rows deep. At the bottom of the stairs they lay thicker than at the top, almost as if shot down a shoot. In the majority of cases the arms were outstretched beyond the head, as if they had struggled to the last to drag themselves forward; but their legs were rendered immovable by the bodies of those who had followed and partly fallen on them. Those lying on the top must have been overpowered by the smoke, and then fallen forward on the others. Unhappily, among all the great mass who lay in this flight of steps, there was but one who showed any signs of life. This was a young woman who was on the top layer. She breathed, and was conveyed to the London Hotel yard, but she died afterwards. All of us did our best to get the bodies out as speedily as possible. Before long, however, we were driven back to the lower flight of stairs; for the flames came down from the gallery, the molten lead fell from the roof, and it would have been suicidal to have continued our work in the face of such danger. Against our desire, therefore, we were obliged to leave many bodies on the top flight of steps, and these were reduced to the charred remains which you saw in the hotel yard."

It is certain that the only remedy for these frightful dangers is by passing an Act of Parliament absolutely to forbid the erection of upper galleries in theatres, and to compel the removal of those existing, unless where the situation allows of furnishing an external approach to them by wide open balconies and solid steps outside the main walls of the building. There is a list of the principal disasters of this kind attended with fatal results during the past ten years. This includes the dreadful fire at the Paris Opéra Comique in the spring of the present year, when 77 lives were lost; the Ring Theatre at Vienna, in 1881, when the calculated loss amounted to the appalling total of 794; and the Moscow Theatre, in which 300 lives were lost by fire and fright, besides

a number of other theatres, sixteen in all. The total number of deaths is 1946, and the addition of those killed at Exeter raises the number to considerably over 2000! As 1887 is the eleventh year, the average is slightly under 200—to speak exactly, 193—every year.

Several persons deserve to be mentioned with high praise for their active exertions in saving life at Exeter. Mr. Pople, landlord of the New London Hotel—a good old inn, formerly well known as "Cockram's," in the old coaching days—on the first alarm of the fire brought six or eight ladders, by which fifty or sixty people were rescued; he also gave the services of his entire household to the reception of the dead and of living sufferers. We give his portrait, as well as that of the brave sailor, Hunt, belonging to H.M.S. Express, who showed the greatest courage and energy in getting out the injured survivors, and in removing the dead bodies. The portrait of Hunt was taken by Mr. H. T. Heath, photographer, of 235, High-street, Exeter, to whom we are indebted also for photographs of the exterior and interior of the theatre after the fire. The gallant sailor was well seconded by a brave soldier, Driver George Cooper, of the H Battery 3rd Brigade Royal Artillery, stationed at Topsham Barracks, Exeter. Another man of the Royal Artillery, Bombardier Scattergood, who was one of the audience in the gallery, escaped at first to the bottom of the stairs, but turned back to help those in distress, and his own life was nobly sacrificed—he was burnt to death. Mr. H. Foot, a grocer, and Mr. Robert Andrew, in the employ of a builder, are mentioned as having exerted themselves in spite of much danger.

The remains of forty-six persons were interred, on Wednesday, at the Higher Cemetery, in fifteen coffins. About 3000 people were present, and the ceremony was most impressive. The burial service was conducted by the Rev. W. Scott. The remains were lowered into seven graves. Each coffin bore an inscription, one being "Remains of six unidentified bodies of persons burned by fire at the destruction of the theatre"; another inscription was "Remains of five persons"; and there was added the quotation, "Let me hide myself in Thee." The sobs and lamentations of the bereaved relatives and friends, especially of the women, were very affecting.

Among those who perished in the theatre were two young gentlemen who had arrived that day at Exeter, and were bound on a walking excursion over Dartmoor. These were Mr. Percy Stuart Moncrieff Gossett, M.A., Oxford, son of General Gossett, residing at West Kensington, and Mr. Robert Morgan Tamplin, B.A., Keble College, Oxford, son of the Rev. G. F. Tamplin, Vicar of Newport, Essex. Mr. Tamplin was organist of St. Jude's, South Kensington.

The inquest opened by the City Coroner, Mr. H. W. Hooper, has been adjourned for additional evidence. On Tuesday it was stated that three obstructions had been placed on the gallery stairs that were not there when the Magistrates licensed the theatre. One of these was a door which, when swung out, almost entirely blocked the thoroughfare. The City Surveyor said he was disappointed when he found that an iron curtain was not supplied, and that the doors from beneath the stage were of wood, instead of iron. The Town Council had no authority whatever over these matters, the Act of Parliament not authorising them to interfere, except for stability of the structure and sanitary reasons.

#### THE MITCHELSTOWN RIOT.

A Court of Magistrates was formed at Mitchelstown, on Friday last week, under the Crimes Act, to hear the charge against Messrs. W. O'Brien and Mandeville of inciting the Kingston tenants to resist the evicting officers. The defendants were not present, nor were they represented. The service of the summonses having been proved, warrants were issued for their arrest.

At the close of the magisterial proceedings a number of deputations from local branches of the League, who had been waiting outside with bands and banners, marched into Mitchelstown, and assembled in the square. Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Dillon, and other members of Parliament, with some priests, had arrived in waggons, and a meeting was begun. Presently a body of police appeared on the outskirts of the crowd, through which they endeavoured to force a passage in order to escort a shorthand writer to the front. The crowd resisted, and a conflict ensued, which ended in the police running back to their barracks. At the door they turned round and fired; one man, Michael Loneragan, was killed, and several others were injured, of whom one, John Shinnick, and a lad, called Casey, have since died. The military were subsequently called out, and the streets were speedily cleared. Last Saturday Mr. Labouchere addressed a meeting in the Assembly Rooms, Cork, and gave an account of what he saw of the affray.

Mr. O'Brien was arrested at Kingstown on Sunday, while seeing Mr. Labouchere and other English M.P.'s off to London. He was conveyed from Dublin to Cork on Monday. There he was met by the Mayor and a large multitude of people, and was escorted to the Court-House, where, after a formal hearing, he was committed for trial. The road to the jail was lined by cheering crowds.

While engaged in protecting a boycotted tenant in his house near Ennis, county Clare, on Sunday night, Head-Constable Whelan was killed by a band of moonlighters. He was found with his head riddled with bullets; and three of the constables who accompanied him were seriously hurt. Seven of the moonlighters have been arrested.

We understand that the manor or lordship of Tollesbury Hall has been bought by Colonel Jay, of Regent-street. He is the owner of several farms in this place, and the addition of the manor forms a valuable adjunct to his properties.

Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, the Premier of Cape Colony, in a speech given on the 8th inst. at Port Elizabeth, declared that the Aborigines Protection Society was the greatest enemy of the natives.—Both the Orange Free State and the Transvaal Republic have refused to admit the Cape Colony to the conference on railway extension to be held in October.

The final steps were taken on Tuesday in the liquidation of the affairs of the Royal Bank of Liverpool, which has extended over twenty years. The failure of the bank, which took place in 1867, is even now remembered keenly amongst the older generation of Liverpool citizens, on account of the widespread distress and ruin that it occasioned. Its liabilities were nearly two millions. The liquidation was entrusted to Messrs. Harmood, Banner, and Co., under whose management a sum of £1,393,000 was realised from the assets of the bank, and £45,000 from incidental sources. Calls on shareholders were made to the extent of £651,174, but of this £251,980 was returned. At the final meeting of shareholders held on Tuesday, it was stated that all the assets that could possibly be realised had been got in. It was resolved that the liquidators' account then submitted should be adopted, and a further resolution was passed authorising the liquidators after six months to destroy all the books and documents of the bank by fire or otherwise.

#### WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Nov. 11, 1885) of Mr. Edward Wyld, late of Tile House, Denham, Bucks, who died on May 9 last, at No. 74, Courtfield-gardens, South Kensington, was proved on the 3rd inst. by Mrs. Ellen Elizabeth Wyld, the widow, and acting executrix, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £142,000. The testator leaves the Tile House estate and the income of his personal estate to his wife, during widowhood, for the maintenance of herself and children. At her death, he gives the Tile House estate to his eldest son, Charles Edward, and the residue of his property to all his children equally; the shares of his daughters to be settled on them. Any accumulations of income and interest not expended by his wife are to go to his children, in such proportions as his wife may appoint, and, in default of appointment, to his said eldest son. He appoints his wife guardian of his children.

The will (dated May 25, 1887) of Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Brett, late of No. 2, Stanhope-street, Hyde Park-gardens, who died on July 29 last, was proved on the 27th ult. by Miss Harriet Brett and Miss Sarah Lydia Brett, the sisters, the executrices, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £48,800. The testator leaves the property he became entitled to under the will of his late wife, amounting to about £23,000 and shares in some freehold and leasehold houses, charged with annuities of £100 to each of his said two sisters, and of £40 to a housemaid, as to two fourths to his late wife's cousin Mrs. Emily Pearson, and as to one fourth each to his late wife's cousin, Mrs. Isabella Henry, and his late wife's sister, Mrs. Sarah Holmes. He bequeaths £2500 each to Major William Whitmore Smith and Miss Eleanor Jane Charlotte Smith, and legacies to servants. The residue of his estate and effects he gives to his said two sisters.

Letters of Administration of the personal estate of Mr. William Henry Griffith, formerly of Wharfedale Lodge, North Park, and late of Oakwood Park Hill, Croydon, who died, on July 17 last, at Lucerne, intestate, were granted on the 25th ult. to Mrs. Isabella Griffith, the widow, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £49,000.

The will (dated March 7, 1883) of Mr. Charles Livius Grimshawe, late of Goldington Grange, in the county of Bedford, who died in April last, at Rickmore, Surrey, was proved on the 30th ult. by Mrs. Emily Mary Grimshawe, the widow, and Sir Salusbury Gillies Payne, Bart., two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £33,000. The testator gives his freehold estate at Goldington, and all his horses, carriages, furniture, books, plate, pictures, and effects to his wife; and there are one or two other bequests. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life, and then for his children as she shall appoint.

The will (dated Oct. 22, 1883), with a codicil (dated Dec. 11, 1885), of Mr. James Fraser, late of Newfield, Blackheath Park, who died on July 7 last, was proved on the 18th ult. by Mrs. Georgina Inglis Fraser, the widow, Charles George Arbuthnot, and Herbert Robinson Arbuthnot, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £32,000. The testator bequeaths an annuity of £200, and all his furniture, plate, pictures, books, jewellery, articles of household use and ornament, horses and carriages, to his wife; £500 to his brother John; and £200 to each of his executors, Messrs. C. G. and H. R. Arbuthnot. The residue of his real and personal estate he gives to all his children in equal shares. The income of his children's shares is to be paid to his wife until they respectively attain twenty-one.

The will (dated May 28, 1879), with a codicil (dated Feb. 28, 1884), of Mr. Richard Taylor, formerly of Manchester, banker, and late of Tower Lodge, Kersal, Lancashire, who died on May 5 last, was proved at the Manchester District Registry, on the 12th ult. by Mrs. Rachel Grace Usher, the daughter, Miss Mary Elizabeth Pipes, Mrs. Emily Ann Taylor, and Mrs. Grace Jane Atherton, the executrices, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £25,000. The testator gives £2000, and two policies of assurance on his life for £500 each with the bonuses to his daughter, Mrs. Usher; and the residue of his estate and effects to his said daughter, and his step-daughter, Miss Pipes, Mrs. Emily Ann Taylor, and Mrs. Atherton in equal shares.

The will (dated May 22, 1879), with two codicils (dated July 10, 1882, and June 10, 1887), of General Lawrence Shadwell, C.B. (eighth son of the late Right Hon. Sir Lancelot Shadwell, Vice-Chancellor of England), who died on the 16th ult., at Northleigh, Craven-road, Reading, was proved on the 3rd inst. by Mrs. Helen Frances Shadwell, the widow, and Walter Harvey Lancelot Shadwell, the nephew, the executors, the value of the personal estate being nearly £10,000. The testator bequeaths his plate, ornamental furniture, water-colour drawings, objects of art, and articles of vertu to his wife, for life, and then to his niece and god-daughter, Ellen Shadwell; his Spanish bronze crucifix to the Marquis of Ripon, as a slight token of his gratitude for his firm friendship during life; and on the death of his wife there are legacies amounting to £3600, including £2000 to his said niece and £100 to Earl De Grey. All his real estate and the residue of the personalty he gives to his wife.

The will (dated May 28, 1886), with a codicil (dated March 7, 1887), of Mr. Robert Neilson, J.P., D.L., late of Halewood, Lancashire, has just been proved by William Samuel Graves, and Henry Cottingham Neilson and Rodolph Blackburne Neilson, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £2300. The testator makes some bequests to his children and to his housekeeper and bailiff; and the residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to all his children as tenants in common.

On the opening day of the Doncaster Meeting, last Tuesday, Sir G. Chetwynd won the Fitzwilliam Stakes with Gordon, Mr. F. W. Lambton the Doncaster Welter Plate with Mischief, Mr. A. Hoole the Clumber Plate with Wellington, Mr. T. L. Wardle the Great Yorkshire Handicap with Merry Duchess, Duke of Portland the Champagne Stakes with Ayrshire, Mr. J. H. Shepherd the Stand Stakes with Thanet, Mr. Leybourne the Glasgow Plate with Goldseeker, and Lord Londonderry the Filly Stakes with Scarlet Runner.—On Wednesday Lord Rodney's bay colt Kilwarlin won the St. Leger, Merry Hampton being second, and Timothy third; the Cleveland Handicap was won by Vagabond, Lady Clarendon being second, and Claymore third.

The Registrar-General's department of Sydney has issued a return giving the estimated population of the colony of New South Wales on June 30, 1887. It appears that the births in the colony during the half-year ended on that day numbered in all 18,258 souls, of whom 9293 were male and 8965 female. The arrivals by sea during the same period—including 3048 Chinese—numbered 37,578, of whom 10,125 were females. These numbers with the births made a total of 55,836. The deaths during the half-year were 7342 and the departures by sea 24,206, of whom 1789 were Chinese, making together 31,548. Thus the increase during the half-year was 24,288; the estimated population of the colony on June 30, 1887, numbering 1,055,050, as opposed to 1,030,762 on Dec. 31, 1886.

## NEW BOOKS.

*Episodes in a Life of Adventure.* By Laurence Oliphant (W. Blackwood and Sons).—The clever and engaging writer of this discursive and diversified narrative of his personal experiences in many foreign lands has been well known in society these thirty years past. His occasional appearances in literature have never failed to be interesting to readers who like originality and independence of thought, which he has latterly exemplified in a characteristic manner by devoting much attention to ideal projects for the social, moral, and religious reform of mankind, and to the investigation of psychological mysteries. Long before he assumed the mission of a philosophical philanthropist, he had seen a great deal of the world; and the benevolent satire with which its follies and vanities are treated in his popular novel, "Altiora Peto" and in his "Piccadilly," is the fruit of an observant and reflecting mind. In his desire to study the problems of human welfare under different influences from those of orthodox Christendom, he at one period chose to dwell among the Shakers in America; at another time, with the Mussulman Arabs of Syria, where he resided long enough to be enabled, in several instructive books, "The Land of Gilead," "Haifa," and "Masollam," to portray the inner life, as well as the habits and customs, of Eastern nations. But the contents of the present volume are made up of his earlier reminiscences from 1842, when in youth he was conducted by his tutor to join his father in Ceylon, to 1864, when he was in Schleswig-Holstein a witness of some part of the war between Germany and Denmark. It is tolerably evident that, during the whole of this long period, the ruling motive of Mr. Oliphant was to get every opportunity of beholding with his own eyes the military and revolutionary struggles then rife in many countries of Europe, Asia, and America, and of becoming acquainted with the boldest actors in those famous transactions. To this passion, natural in a man of eager and intelligent curiosity and vivid sympathies with every kind of daring enterprise, he seems to have repeatedly sacrificed good prospects of advancement in the diplomatic and colonial services, and his seat in Parliament, which opened the way to political ambition. The adventures of a man endowed with so active and ardent a spirit, and whose literary skill was improved as special correspondent of the *Times*, make a very entertaining book. It has little or no direct reference to those philosophical, or rather mystical, speculations with which his mind has recently been occupied. Of his varied experiences, the "moss" which "a rolling stone" has gathered, to quote his own expression, in the determined pursuit of notable doings, both in the Western and in the Eastern hemisphere, a simple enumeration will here suffice. His father being Chief Justice of Ceylon, Mr. Laurence Oliphant, as a young man, lived there some four or five years, shot a few elephants, and explored the mountains and forests. He visited Nepal, under the Himalayas, with an invitation from Jung Bahadoor, and wrote an account of his tour. He was in Italy, at Rome and Naples, in 1847 and 1848, at the beginning of the revolutionary movements; he travelled also in Greece and in Egypt. In 1852 he visited Russia, extending his tour to the Crimea and the shores of the Sea of Azov, upon which he wrote another book. This led to his being called upon, at the outbreak of the Crimean War, to give what information he could to our military authorities. But instead of going out at once with the army, he went to America, being appointed private secretary to Lord Elgin, then Governor-General of Canada, who was to negotiate at Washington the commercial treaty with the United States. The droll anecdotes of this negotiation, in 1854, and of Mr. Oliphant's brief employment afterwards in settling the Indian tribes in Canada, are highly amusing. He came back to England during the war, and obtained from Lord Clarendon, our Foreign Secretary, an introduction to the British Ambassador at Constantinople, Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, who allowed him, with Mr. Longworth and others, to try in Circassia to raise the natives of Daghestan, under their celebrated leader Schamyl, for an attack on the Russian communications at the siege of Kars. Mr. Oliphant mentions that "the well-known and popular artist of the *Illustrated London News*, Mr. Simpson," was one of those with him on the Circassian coast of the Black Sea. No military or political advantage was gained by that effort; but the author is probably right in thinking it ought to have been so managed as to save the Turkish Empire from much evil that has since befallen. After the war, he again visited America, in company with the late Mr. Delane, editor of the *Times*; and he was present at the Texan filibustering attempt of Walker on the shores of Costa Rica and Honduras. Shortly after this, Mr. Oliphant again joined the staff of Lord Elgin, as secretary, in the important embassy to China. He was in Calcutta during the fierce panic of the Indian Sepoy Mutiny. He went through the Chinese War, and was at the capture of Canton, of the Peiho Forts, and of Tien-Tsin, and at the bombardment of Nankin. Of Lord Elgin's Mission to Japan, in 1858, he wrote and published a narrative which attracted much notice at the time. In 1860, having returned to Europe, he plunged into the Italian national movement, went to see Garibaldi, was in the Papal States when they were won by the troops of Victor Emmanuel, and beheld the King standing beside the patriot-hero at Naples. He found time also for a visit to Montenegro. In the next year we find Mr. Oliphant again in Japan, second at the British Legation, under Sir Rutherford Alcock. The murderous midnight attack of July 5, 1861, perpetrated by a gang of outlawed Japanese ruffians on the members of the Legation, is well remembered. They had to fight for their lives, and Mr. Oliphant was severely wounded. He tells the story well, and relates also his observations at the small Japanese island of Tsushima, when the Russians attempted to seize it. European travels, political commotions, insurrections, and scenes of warfare, from 1862 to 1864, fill the remainder of the volume. The author first spent a few months in Albania and Calabria, of which he gives some curious anecdotes; and then repaired to Poland, which had risen in its last desperate conflict with the Russian Empire. A hundred pages are devoted to his account of the Polish insurrection, in which he took a keen interest; and these chapters form a valuable contribution to history. The Russian province of Volhynia, the Austrian province of Galicia, and Moldavia, then known only as one of the "Danubian Principalities," but now part of the independent Kingdom of Roumania, are described in the same course of travel. Finally, this insatiable and indefatigable seeker of novelties and varieties, in the wide world's ceaseless round of changes, turned up in Holstein, a few weeks before the combined Austrian and Prussian forces marched to assail the Dannevirke; he inspected that famous rampart at leisure, admired the valour of the Danes, and witnessed the battle of Missunde, but did not stay for the subsequent events of the war. Here was a pretty good range of observations and experiences for Mr. Laurence Oliphant personally, within about twenty-three years; and twenty-three more years have since passed over his head. What is now his conclusion? This world, he says, has "assumed in my eyes, more and more, the aspect of a gigantic lunatic asylum." And the question that has occurred to him—as to many other persons—is by

what means, "latent forces of nature," or "the religion founded by Christ," this mental malady can be cured.

*Juvenilia.* A Second Series of Essays on Aesthetic Questions. By Vernon Lee. Two vols. (T. Fisher Unwin).—The accomplished and thoughtful lady writer calling herself "Vernon Lee" has made it her special study to describe, from the standpoint of modern ethical and psychological criticism, the artistic and literary products and the social life of the later phases of the Renaissance period in France, Italy, and Germany. The eighteenth century in Western Europe, in its lighter manifestations of sentiment, and in the tastes, ideas, and manners of the dilettanti class among those nations, previously to the Revolution, is that with which she is most intimately acquainted; but her knowledge of Italian art, biography, and history, extends farther back, and her writings are an instructive sequel to the great work of Mr. J. A. Symonds. They abound, moreover, in original speculations on the development of the aesthetic faculty, on the subtle associations of imagery and suggestions of feeling revealed by personal experience, and present many curious anecdotes of past times and old fashions, related in a lively and graceful style. Vernon Lee is no one-sided enthusiast, and her chapter entitled "Rococo"—a term of disparagement formerly bestowed on the conventional taste of the period above referred to—explains how, in the widening course of her studies, the eighteenth century, though great "in the domain of music and the drama," or at least in dramatic music, has ceased to appear of supreme interest. Her regard for the true age of Italian art is shown in the delightful treatise on Botticelli, the Florentine painter of the fifteenth century, whose frescoes have been removed from the walls of the Villa Lemmi to the Louvre at Paris; and we sympathise with her disapproval of the modern practice of isolating significant works of art from their proper local environment; for collecting such pictures in our galleries is not less inappropriate, as she says, than performing the airs of an opera, or of an oratorio, in a miscellaneous concert. In "Lombard Colour-Studies," her own gift of word-painting, and of suffusing the landscape or architectural scene with imaginative sentiment, is exercised in the Certosa at Pavia and in a view from the cage-tower at Piacenza. "The Lake of Charlemagne" is, at first, something of a geographical and historical enigma; but it is only a dialectic starting-point, in a fabulous Rhineland, for a discussion of the sources of romantic sentiment and the association of ideas in the fancy. "Apollo the Fiddler," as depicted by Raphael at the Vatican, is taken as an example of artistic anachronism; but Vernon Lee undertakes to defend such wilful incongruities of representation, as better than the zeal for archaeological and scientific correctness in modern art. Her attachment to the old school of Italian music is expressed in a friendly notice of Maestro Galuppi, a forgotten Venetian melodist of 1670; and in her reminiscences of Cimarosa's opera, in which Curiatio, the ancient Roman hero Curiatius, was a prominent figure.

## MR. JUSTICE GROVE.

The retirement of this esteemed Judge and accomplished man of science from the Bench of the High Court of Justice, where he has administered the law, with much satisfaction to the profession and to the public, during sixteen years past, is an event worthy of notice. The Hon. Sir William Robert Grove, D.C.L., F.R.S., was born in July, 1811, son of the late John Grove, Esq., of Swansea, a county Magistrate and a Deputy-Lieutenant of Glamorganshire. He was educated at Brasenose College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M.A. in 1833. He was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn two years later; but ill-health for some time prevented him from seeking practice, and he devoted himself to the study of physical science, more especially of electricity. In 1839 he invented a new and powerful voltaic battery, which is known by his name. In 1840 he was appointed Professor of Experimental Philosophy at the London Institution. He delivered some remarkable lectures, in which he first propounded the doctrine of the "correlation," indeed the mutual convertibility, of the various physical forces, such as heat, electricity, magnetism, and gravitation, and of their being all modes of motion. This idea, suggested by Mr. Grove in 1842, was further developed in a famous essay which he published in 1846, and which made an epoch in physical science, laying the foundation, probably, for much of the teaching of Professor Tyndall on that subject. Mr. Grove's treatise went through many editions and translations into French, German, and other European languages. In 1847 he received the medal of the Royal Society for his Bakerian lecture on voltaic ignition, and on the decomposition of water into its constituent gases by heat. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and a member of its Council, taking an active part in its business, and in the reform of its constitution, as well as frequently contributing to its scientific transactions, and also to those of the Philosophical Society. He was elected also an honorary member of the Academies of Rome and Turin, and the degree of D.C.L. was conferred on him by his own University. Having resigned his Professorship in 1847, he soon obtained business at the Bar, became leader of the South Wales and Chester Circuits, and a Q.C. in 1853. He was one of the Royal Commissioners of Inquiry on the Patent Laws, and held, among other useful offices, that of a member of the Metropolitan Commission of Sewers, nominated by Government, before the creation of the elective Metropolitan Board of Works. In 1866 he was president of the Congress of the British Association at Nottingham, where he delivered an address on "the continuity of natural phenomena," truly philosophical in its views and arguments, showing how all the changes observed by science, in the inorganic substances, conditions, and forms, in the development and succession of organised beings, vegetable and animal, and in the progress of knowledge and thought amongst mankind, result from gradual minute variations, and from the operation of persistent forces. This principle has, in many directions, pervaded more and more all the recent speculations of scientific men; and every modern theory, concerning either the processes of nature or the course of human affairs, is profoundly affected by it. In November, 1871, Mr. Grove was raised to the Bench as a Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and the honour of knighthood was conferred on him in February, 1872. By the effect of the Supreme Judicature Act; in 1875, he became a Judge of the High Court of Justice, the office which he has now resigned. It is to be hoped that he will make further contributions to science and literature.

The cricket-match between Sussex and Surrey, at Hastings, ended on Tuesday in a draw, the game standing much in favour of the home team.

Countess Grosvenor on Saturday last laid the foundation-stone of a new Sunday school in connection with the church of All Saints, Hoole, near Chester. The Bishop of Chester gave an address, in which he said they wanted to see Sunday-schools better taught, better organised, and better manned, the Sunday-school teachers and scholars improved, and their appliances made quite as perfect as those in day schools.

## OBITUARY.

LORD LOVAT.

The Right Hon. Simon Fraser, Lord Lovat of Lovat, in the county of Inverness in the United Kingdom, and Lord Lovat in Scotland, died suddenly on the 6th inst. He was born, Dec. 21, 1828, the eldest son of Thomas Alexander Fraser, of Strichen; who was created a Peer of the United Kingdom in 1837, and subsequently established his right to the ancient Scottish barony of Lovat, which had remained under attainer from the time of the notorious Simon, tenth Lord Lovat, who was executed in 1747. The nobleman whose death we record was Lord Lieutenant of the county of Inverness, Honorary Colonel 2nd Battalion the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, and Aide-de-Camp to the Queen (Auxiliary Force). He married, Nov. 14, 1866, Alice Mary, daughter of Mr. Thomas Weld-Blundell, of Ince-Blundell, Lancashire, and leaves several children. The eldest surviving son, Simon Joseph, Master of Lovat, born Nov. 25, 1871, succeeds to the title.

SIR CHARLES YOUNG, BART.

Sir Charles Lawrence Young, Bart., of North Dean, Bucks, J.P., died on the 11th inst. He was born, Oct. 31, 1839, the youngest son of Sir William Lawrence Young, fourth Baronet, M.P. for the county of Buckingham, by Caroline, his wife, daughter and coheir of Mr. John Norris, of Hingham House; and succeeded to the title at the decease of his brother, Sir George John Young, sixth Baronet, Oct. 22, 1854. He was educated at Cheltenham College and at New College, Oxford (where he graduated in 1863), and was called to the Bar in 1865. Sir Charles was the author of several dramatic works, the most popular of which was "Jim the Penman." He married, first, Aug. 11, 1863, Mary Florence, younger daughter of Mr. Henry Heyman Toulmin, of Childwickbury, Herts; and secondly, Aug. 3, 1871, Margaret Alice Mary, eldest daughter of Rev. William Serocold Wade, Vicar of Redbourne, Herts. By the former (who died July 21, 1870) he leaves issue. His son and heir, now Sir William Lawrence Young, eighth Baronet, was born, Aug. 3, 1864.

GENERAL SIR JOHN DOUGLAS.

General Sir John Douglas, G.C.B., Colonel 1st Battalion Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, J.P. and D.L., died at his seat, Glenfinart House, Argyllshire, on the 8th inst. He was born July 7, 1817; son of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Neil Douglas, K.C.B. He entered the Army in 1833, became Captain in 1841, Major in 1842, Lieutenant-Colonel in 1854, Colonel in 1857, Major-General in 1868, Lieutenant-General in 1877, and General in 1880. Sir John served in the Eastern campaign of 1854-55 in command of the 79th Highlanders, including the battles of Alma and Balaclava, and the siege of Sebastopol (medal with three clasps, Sardinian and Turkish medals, fourth class Medjidieh). He also served in the Indian campaign of 1857-59 (medal with clasp and K.C.B.). He was some time commander of the forces in North Britain. This distinguished officer married, June 1, 1843, Lady Elizabeth Cathcart, eldest daughter of the second Earl Cathcart, G.C.B., and leaves issue.

MR. SYNAN.

Mr. Edmond John Synan, of Ashbourne, in the county of Limerick, J.P. and D.L., M.P. for that county from 1865 to 1885, died on the 7th inst., in his seventy-fourth year. He was the youngest son of Mr. John Synan, was educated at Trinity College, Dublin (where he graduated in 1842), and was called to the Bar in 1843. In politics he was an advanced Liberal, supporting Mr. Butt in his Home Rule advocacy.

We have also to record the deaths of—

General David Simpson, H.M. Bengal Army (retired list), of Leinster-gardens, on the 1st inst., at Harrogate.

Mr. Alfred Lisle March-Phillips, late Bengal Civil Service, second son of the late Right Hon. Samuel March-Phillips, Under-Secretary of State, and nephew of the Right Hon. Charles Grant, afterwards Lord Glenelg.

Catherine, wife of the Right Honourable John Thomas Ball, and daughter of the Rev. Charles Richard Elrington, D.D., Regius Professor of Divinity, Trinity College, Dublin, on the 7th inst., in Merriem-square.

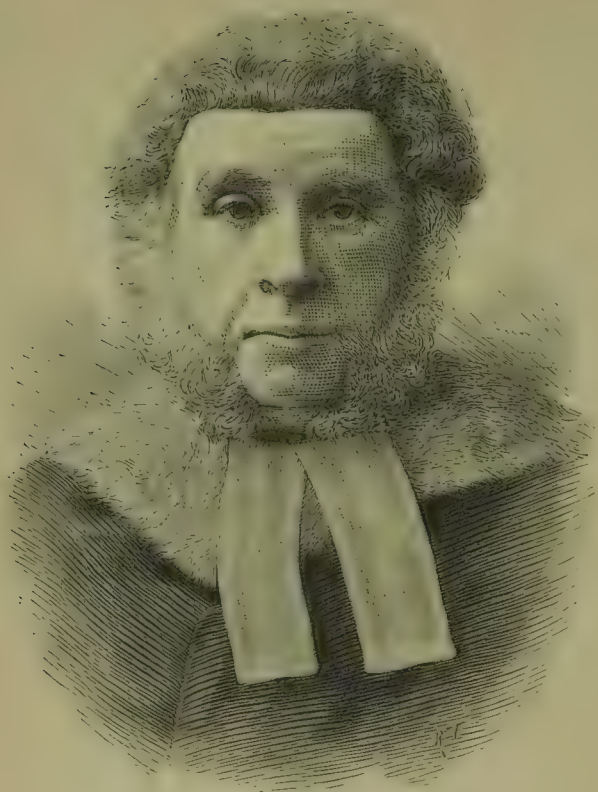
## THE LATE DR. G. L. M. STRAUSS.

This gentleman, who was one of the founders of the Savage Club, and was personally well known in London literary society, died last week at his residence at Teddington. He was born in Lower Canada, but, though a British subject, had a mixture of Italian, French, German, and Polish blood in his veins. Early in life he was brought to Europe by his parents. For some time they dwelt in Hanover, and afterwards in Moscow. Young Strauss studied at the Universities of Halle, Leipsic, and Berlin. He traversed the whole of Germany on foot, walking to every German University from Königsberg to Heidelberg in his "Wanderjahre"; Strassburg he visited more than once. He took his philosophical degree at Berlin, and was intended for the surgical profession. Leaving Berlin for France, he became acquainted with many of the leading French Republicans. He was in Paris in 1839 contributing to the Republican *National* and other journals. In the following year he came to London as secretary and assistant to a homeopathic physician. He soon drifted into journalism and magazine writing, and in this found his most congenial sphere. He became practically the foreign editor of a London daily journal. In 1866 he went through the campaign in the war between Prussia and Austria, and was present at the battle of Sadowa. After this he returned to London, where the remainder of his life was spent. Dr. Strauss was an accomplished linguist, and his knowledge of the chief European languages stood him in good stead on many occasions during his varied career. For some time he was an inhabitant of the Charterhouse, but he became an out-pensioner. He pursued his literary work to the last; and his "Reminiscences of an Old Bohemian," published a few years ago, contained many interesting anecdotes of his own life and of contemporary authors, artists, and actors.

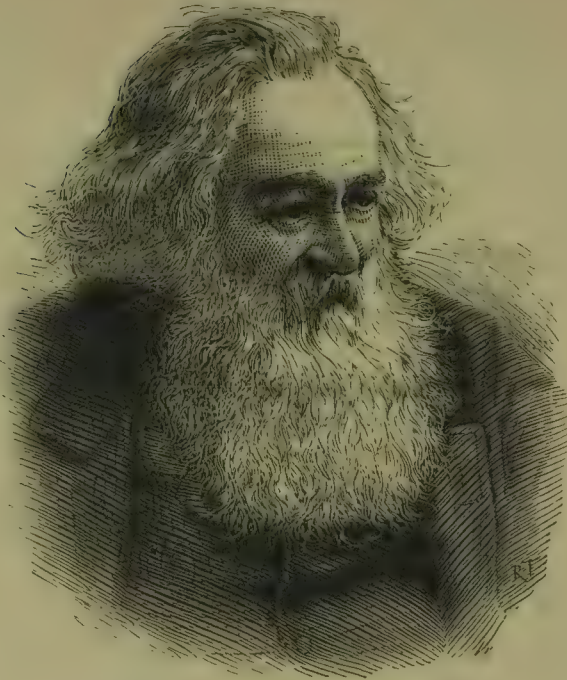
The portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Fradelle and Young, Regent-street.

The King of Portugal has conferred a knighthood upon Mr. Frederick King, of Lisbon, who has for many years been agent for John Brinsmead and Sons, and has supplied his Majesty with pianos of their manufacture.

In London last week there were 2619 births and 1349 deaths. There was not one death from smallpox; but the deaths from scarlet-fever exceeded the number reported in any week since the beginning of December, 1883.



MR. JUSTICE GROVE (RETIRED).

THE LATE DR. STRAUSS,  
ONE OF THE FOUNDERS OF THE SAVAGE CLUB.

MR. JUSTICE CHARLES (THE NEW JUDGE).

## SKETCHES OF NEW GUINEA.

The south-eastern peninsula of Papua or New Guinea, with part of the south coast to the east of the 141st meridian of longitude, comprising an area of 88,457 square miles, nearly equal in extent to Great Britain, was annexed to the British Empire in 1884. It is now ruled, as a Native Protectorate, by the Special Commissioner of the Imperial Government, but may probably, at some future time, become a dependency of some of the Australian colonies. Port Moresby is the seat of the Administration, and the sole legal port of entry for trade. The acquisition of land by Europeans is not permitted; and the sale of firearms and gunpowder, or of spirituous liquors, to the natives is forbidden. The western coast of the peninsula is of easy access, over Torres Strait, from the northern shores of Queensland; and the numerous islands between are much frequented for the pearl-fishery and the capture of dugongs and other marine animals. The country is mountainous, and overgrown with forests; the climate is unhealthy for Europeans. We are indebted to Mr. Hume Nesbit, who was there in March last, for some Sketches of

New Guinea, one of which is published this week. The following is his note on the subject:—"Kerepunu may well be called the native capital of New Guinea, or rather of that part which is under the British Protectorate. In comparison with the other towns, such as Hula or Aroma, it is a city, having streets and lanes in which the houses face one another, with their broad platforms in front, and with a collection of piles and posts around. Kerepunu, though built upon the shore, is above high-water mark, and from the sea the backs of the houses only are to be seen, with the rows of canoes, and the mat-protected lakotois or trading-vessels. Inland, the streets lead to the gardens, where all who are able work from sunrise to sunset, two days out of every three; it being the custom to have two rest days every six days, when they lounge about and receive or pay visits to the other friendly tribes. On these rest days, the town presents an animated scene with shell-adorned warriors practising their spear-throwing, or women chattering and laughing merrily; while others, who follow the sea, try their trading-vessels or lakotois about the translucent waters. On working days, the sick or mourners only are to be seen about the streets, with the occasional pet pig or dog, sniffing about the palm-leaf-covered and highly flavoured remains of some departed relative. Yet the Tabu house, with its tall spire, always looks festive, adorned with many fluttering streamers fringing its sides. The people of Kerepunu are magnificent specimens of savage health, strength, and beauty."

## THE NEW JUDGE.

Mr. Arthur Charles, Q.C., of the Western Circuit, who has been appointed a Judge of the Queen's Bench Division of the High Court of Justice, is the youngest son of the late Mr. Robert Charles, of London, and was born on Jan. 23, 1839. He was educated at University College, London, where he carried off honours. He was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1862, having obtained a certificate of honour of the first class. He joined the Western Circuit, where and in London he rapidly acquired a large and lucrative practice. He was made a Queen's Counsel in February, 1877, and was elected a Bencher of his Inn in January, 1880. Mr. Charles was appointed Recorder of Bath in October, 1878, and in 1884 he was appointed Chancellor of the diocese of Southwell and Commissary of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. The learned gentleman is also a member of the Council of Law Reporting, a member of the Bar Committee; a member of the Council, and a Life Governor of University College, London; and was an Examiner in Common Law in the London University from 1877 to 1882.



SKETCHES IN NEW GUINEA: NATIVE STREET IN KEREPU.

## THE NEW CHINESE NAVAL SQUADRON.

On Monday last, the squadron of five vessels of war constructed by British and German shipbuilders for the Chinese Navy, and commanded by Admiral Lang, an officer of the Royal Navy holding the rank of Captain in her Majesty's



ADMIRAL LANG.



THE CHIH-YUAN.

service, left Spithead for its destination. It consists of two swift "protected cruisers," the Chih-Yuan and the Ching-Yuan, built at Elswick, Newcastle-on-Tyne, from designs by Mr. W. H. White, of the firm of Sir William Armstrong, Mitchell, and Co.; two armoured cruisers, the King-Yuan and the Lai-Yuan, built at Stettin, on the Baltic, by the Vulcan Shipbuilding Company; and one torpedo-boat, built by Messrs. Yarrow and Sons, of Poplar, under a contract with Messrs. John Birch and Co., of Liverpool.

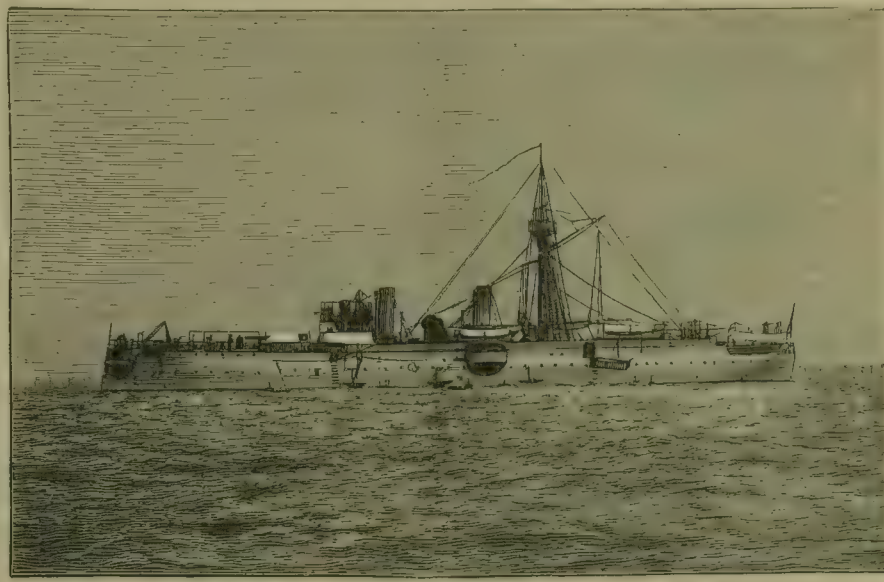
The Chih-Yuan and the Ching-Yuan have been constructed under the superintendence of Liu Ta-jên, the present Chinese Minister. Their displacement is 2300 tons, the length is

268 feet, breadth 38 feet, and depth from the main deck to the keel moulded 21 feet. The draft forward is 14 feet, and aft 16 feet. Each vessel has two pairs of triple expansion engines, constructed by the firm of Messrs. Humphrys, Tennant, and Co. Both the engine and boiler rooms are divided into water-tight compartments by transverse and longitudinal bulkheads, and the machinery is so arranged that either boiler can work on either engine or on both, and the change can be carried out while the vessel is in motion. On the four trial trips, two with and two against the tide, with all their weights, armament, and Chinese crews on board, they attained an average speed of 13.536 knots. The material of each vessel is steel; there are two

decks, the lower one being of the turtle-back form, consisting of 4-inch steel plates, rising in the middle above the water-line, and inclined at the sides so as to dip some feet below it. The engines, magazines, rudder-head, steering gear, and all the important parts of the vessel are protected by this deck. The openings in the deck are encircled by cofferdams, protected by steel plates, inclined so as to deflect the shot. The bows are formed and strengthened for ramming purposes. On the turtle-deck, running parallel to the sides of the vessel, is a partition, inclosing a space between itself and the side. This space is subdivided into a great number of water-tight compartments for the reception of coal or patent fuel. An additional



THE YARROW TORPEDO-BOT.



THE KING-YUAN.

protection of a layer of coal, about 8 ft. in thickness all round, is thus given to the vessels. The bunker accommodation is 450 tons. Both ships have double bottoms.

The armament consists of three 21-centimetre Krupp guns, two 6-inch Armstrongs, eight 6-pounder rapid-firing Hotchkiss guns, and six Gatlings. Of the Krupps, two, which are placed in the bows, are mounted on Vavasseur carriages, on revolving platforms, protected by splinter-proof shields, and one, which is in the stern, is also placed on a Vavasseur carriage revolving on a centre pivot. In both cases the guns are moved by means of hydraulic machinery. The Armstrongs likewise move on centre-pivot Vavasseur carriages, and are placed on sponsons

at the side of the vessel so as to allow of the training of the guns over a very large arc—about 160 deg. These likewise are protected by 2-inch steel-plate splinter-proof shields. The torpedo armament consists of four above-water torpedo-guns—one, fixed in the bow, firing right ahead; one right astern; and two training-guns are fixed in each broadside forward. There are two electric search-lights for each vessel of a nominal power of 25,000 candles. Each has a conning-tower of 3 in. steel plates, from which the working of the ships, guns, and torpedoes can be directed. An important addition is an armour-plated tower, for the protection of the signalman, which was suggested by

Admiral Lang. The guns are provided with converging fire apparatus, so that they can be fired singly or simultaneously.

The torpedo-boat, built by Messrs. Yarrow, is said to be the fastest of its size that has ever been launched. It has reached the great speed of about twenty-eight miles an hour. It is armed with two fixed 14 in. torpedo guns in the bows and one 14 in. training gun on deck abaft the funnel. It is also supplied with a powerful armament of Hotchkiss and Gatling guns and a strong electric search-light.

The two vessels built in Germany are of the class of armoured cruisers; their speed is under sixteen knots. They are armed with two 21-centimetre Krupp guns and two small guns.



THE LAI-YUAN.



THE CHING-YUAN.

## WRITING BOOKS.

Some readers of the *Illustrated London News* may have read, not long ago, a paper about "Buying Books," a duty which, as I then said, was too often neglected by the reading public. Indeed, paradoxical as the statement may appear, perhaps the inclination to write books is felt in this literary age by a larger number of persons. To make a useful book for Scotland's sake was the ambition of Robert Burns; but the ambition of modern writers is to make one for their own. Byron said it was pleasant to see one's name in print, and so it is; but it is frequently a costly pleasure, as many a poetaster has discovered. And, indeed, in every branch of literature the success that puts money in the purse is extremely rare, while the success that yields genuine fame is rarer still. The literary market, now-a-days, is flooded with unsaleable products, and the loss is borne by the producers. For one great success there are fifty failures; and yet so attractive is the bookmakers' art that no literary aspirant is ever daunted by the failure of his brother craftsmen.

In olden time, when literature was confined within a narrow circle, the man who wrote a book did so because he had that to say which could not be suppressed. He was a theologian, and girded on his armour to fight against heresy; he was a politician, and deemed the safety of the State, or at any rate of his party, dependent on the resistless weight of his arguments; he was a poet, and sang because the tide of his inspiration was too strong to be resisted. In those days of strong convictions and intense passions men may have written much—witness the interminable folios of Baxter and the political invectives of Milton—but they wrote as Spenser, Drayton, and Bacon had written previously; not for the sake of money-making, but from the ferment of intense feeling or from the impulse of a noble imagination. Books were then, to use Milton's fine expression, "the precious life-blood of master spirits embalmed and cherished up to a life beyond life." What are books now?

It would be unjust and absurd to say that literature of a great order is no longer dignifying this age of vast culture and intellectual excitement. Great men have been among us, and they are with us still. Who can doubt that when the sifting time comes names now familiar will rank with the demigods of song and with the great thinkers whose names distinguish former ages. The most popular authors of our age may not be in favour then, for contemporaries are seldom able to distinguish their greatest men; but there are writers now living among us whose work is not dependent on popularity. Criticism, if it be worth anything, can say confidently of these men that time will not silence their voices, and that at least a portion of their labour is for all time. There is nothing nobler than literature when the pen is wielded by poets like Lord Tennyson and Mr. Browning, by historians like Froude and Gardiner, by critics like Arnold and Dean Church. Men such as these add to the dignity of humanity. They show how much is possible, and in generous minds they stir up the desire, not, indeed, to emulate them, but to follow humbly in their steps. And in some respects it is to be hoped that their example stimulates the makers of books. Literary drudges, as they have been somewhat impertinently called, though they do not produce literature, may achieve very useful service by accuracy of research, by a conscientious regard to truth, by an endeavour to say the right thing in the simplest language. Book-making has become a trade; but if the tradesmen be conscientious they may do good yeoman service. We want careful editors as well as creators, painstaking investigation as well as wit or imagination; and men who display these virtues richly merit our gratitude. Unhappily, as most readers know who deal much with modern books, there are writers who compile volumes in the most slipshod style, careless of their authorities, careless with regard to the supervision of the text, and wholly careless of style. Style, by-the-way, is one of the prominent marks that distinguish the man of letters from the manufacturer of books. Stella said, with feminine malice, when Swift had praised her rival, that he could write well upon a broomstick, and so he could, for a literary artist does not always need a

fine subject. Oliver Goldsmith did a large amount of hack work for the booksellers; but everything he wrote, even to his comparatively useless book on natural history, has the flavour of a master, who, to quote Johnson's familiar words, touched nothing that he did not adorn.

The book compiler may not be able to reach this rare literary finish; but there is no reason why he should not aim at it. If he love literature for itself, making money will not be his main object; and, in this age of much reading and criticism, success, in a business point of view, is sure to desert the author who cannot use his pen with some sense of the modulation and proportion which give a charm to prose.

The writer of books is a craftsman: is it too much to expect that he should understand his craft? J. D.

A bronze statue, which has been erected by public subscription to the memory of the late Mr. Hugh Mason, was on Saturday last publicly unveiled at Ashton-under-Lyne. A procession, headed by the Mayor, Mr. Addison, Q.C., M.P., the members of the Corporation, and of the Memorial Committee, walked through the town, which was decorated with flags and banners, to Chester-square; and in the presence of a large gathering Mrs. Hugh Mason unveiled the monument.

The annual report of the Registrar-General giving the criminal and judicial statistics for Ireland for the year 1886 was issued on Tuesday. It shows that the total number of criminal offences during the year was 223,202, a decrease of 8111 as compared with the previous year. There was an increase of serious crime during the last year compared with 1885 in all classes except offences against property without violence. There were 35 murders in 1886, against 18 in 1885, 21 in 1884, 17 in 1883, 40 in 1882, 40 in 1881, 22 in 1880, and 22 in 1879.

An important conference of Cheshire dairy farmers was held on Monday evening at Dunham, representing a large milk-producing district of Cheshire, in order to take into consideration the price to be asked for the winter's supply of milk to the great towns. A communication was read from the Warrington Farmers' Club urging them to appoint delegates to attend a great conference of milk producers at Manchester, and subsequently such a deputation was selected. Discussion took place, in the course of which several of the farmers said that milk distributors in the towns were considering an advance very readily, and it was unanimously decided that Cheshire farmers should ask in the case of twelve months' bargains, 2s. 6d. per dozen quarts for the six winter months and 2s. per dozen for the six summer months. In case the bargain was solely for the winter months, the price to be asked was 2s. 9d. per dozen quarts. The meeting instructed their delegates to Manchester to bring up the subject of excessive railway rates for the carriage of milk.

According to statistics recently compiled, there are in Paris about 8000 artists of the brush, of whom between 2000 and 3000 are women, and 300 are foreigners of various nationalities. About seventy of these are famous, while the others are made up of wealthy persons who paint for pleasure, of people who are specially employed by the Government, and of the producers of "pot-boilers," who paint portraits and landscapes for cheap picture dealers or for foreign exportation. The army of painters' models in Paris is a large one, and increases day by day. Many of these models are educated, and sometimes become painters themselves or efficient art-critics whose judgment is often consulted even by eminent artists. The models are only employed between the ages of eighteen and nineteen by painters of the nude, but some of them find work until they are twenty-five or twenty-six, after which their forms completely lose the grace and contour of early growth. The women who "pose" in the studios are generally paid at the rate of 10f. to 25f. per diem. The most numerous of the models are the Italian women, who are often preferred to French because they are more tractable, for the model has often to sit or stand immovable for hours, and this the Parisienne is particularly disinclined to do.

## THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS.

The Queen's Jubilee was celebrated at Southport on the 7th inst. by the opening of the School of Science and Art, the Public Recreation Grounds, and the Marine Park and Lake, of which we gave an illustration last week. The cost of the schools was £9000; the recreation grounds, £3000; and the Marine Park and Lake, £12,000. The Mayor of Southport performed the opening ceremonies of the schools and the Marine Park, and Mrs. J. Unwin opened the recreation grounds. The town was decorated with all kinds of bunting, and at night it was illuminated and there was a torchlight procession.—The Jubilee was celebrated with considerable rejoicings on the same day at Benham Park, near Newbury, the seat of Sir Richard Sutton. About one thousand adults and children were entertained in a great marquee. An excellent programme of sports was gone through, and the festivities concluded with a brilliant display of fireworks, which was witnessed by a large concourse of people.—The Victoria Jubilee trophy presented to the members of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, St. Andrew's, by Captain Stewart, the captain of the club, to commemorate the Queen's Jubilee, was won, after a three-days' tournament, by Mr. Robert White, London, who beat a field of thirty-three competitors.—It is in contemplation to issue the Royal Jubilee Medal to every officer who was actually in command of a regiment at the Queen's Jubilee Review at Aldershot on July 9, the recipients including officers of Regular, Militia, Yeomanry, and Volunteer Corps.

Sir Richard Glyn, having completed the erection of his new residence on the site of the old family mansion at Gaunts, Wimborne, gave a Jubilee entertainment last Tuesday on a most liberal scale in honour of the event to all the tenantry on the Gaunts estate, as well as the workpeople, with their wives and children. Medals were presented to the latter, and at the public dinner the clergy of three parishes were present. Sir Richard, in proposing the toast of "The Queen," referred to the progress made during her Majesty's reign. Amusements of various kinds were indulged in during the evening.

Earl Fitzwilliam has caused a circular to be addressed to his Irish agricultural tenants, offering them a reduction of 15 per cent on the half-year's rent due on March 25 if paid by Sept. 29, with a like allowance on arrears if paid by that time, and 20 per cent on the half-year's rent due on Sept. 29 if paid by March 25 next, but no allowance on arrears in connection with the latter.

A smuggling case, in which considerable ingenuity was displayed, came before the Magistrates at Great Yarmouth on Tuesday. The steamer *Wensleydale* arrived in the harbour on Sunday, and was duly searched by Custom House officers. One of the crew, named Salveston, produced tobacco and cigars, asserting that he had no more. In a locker was found an accordion belonging to Salveston. This an officer attempted to play, but not being able to extract melody as anticipated, he proceeded to make an investigation of the hitch, and he then discovered a number of cigars ingeniously arranged within the instrument. The Bench imposed a fine of double the value and duty, with costs.

The following is the census of metropolitan paupers, exclusive of lunatics in asylums and vagrants, taken on the last day of the weeks named hereunder. Enumerated inhabitants in 1881 amounted to 3,815,000. Number of paupers:—First week of September, 1887, indoor, 53,526; outdoor, 35,107. First week of September, 1886, indoor, 51,650; outdoor, 34,626 (excluding patients in the fever and small-pox hospitals of the Metropolitan Asylums District. The number of these patients on the last day of the week was returned as 1006 in 1887, 417 in 1886, and 599 in 1885). First week of September, 1885, indoor, 51,219; outdoor, 34,082. First week of September, 1884, indoor, 52,301; outdoor, 32,862. Vagrants relieved in the metropolis on the last day of the first week of September, 1887:—Men, 557; women, 157; children under sixteen, 16; total, 730.

## DEATHS.

On the 9th ult., at Upper Parkstone, Dorset, after a long illness, Henry Maclean, B.A., T.C.D., late Vicar of Lanteglos-by-Fowey, Cornwall, aged sixty-four. His end was peace.

On the 10th inst., at Owton Manor, in the county of Durham, Margaret, the beloved wife of George Steel, and eldest daughter of the late C. A. Baker.

On the 11th inst., at 8, Rue d'Alger, Paris, Susan, widow of Edmund Ellicott, of Madeira, in her seventy-seventh year.

•• The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths is Five Shillings.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, SEPT. 19, at THREE.  
MONDAY NIGHT, SEPT. 19, at EIGHT.  
ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.  
A SPECIAL DAY AND EVENING PERFORMANCE  
will be given by the world-famed

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS  
to celebrate the COMMENCEMENT OF THEIR  
TWENTY-THIRD CONSECUTIVE YEAR  
at this Hall, in one continuous season.  
VERITABLY AN EXTRAORDINARY EPOCH IN THE  
ANNALS OF METROPOLITAN AMUSEMENTS.  
A NEW AND BRILLIANT PROGRAMME,  
in which the Entire Strength of the Company will take part.  
Tickets and places can be secured at Austin's Office,  
St. James's Hall, on Monday from 9.30 a.m.

JEPHTHAH'S VOW, by EDWIN LONG,  
R.A.—Three New Pictures—1. "Jephthah's Return,"  
2. "On the Mountains," 3. "The Martyr"—NOW ON VIEW,  
with his celebrated "Anno Domini," "Zeuxis at Crotona,"  
&c., at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond-street, Ten to Six.  
Admission, One Shilling.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last  
Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died.  
NOW ON VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street,  
with his other great Pictures. Ten to Six daily. One Shilling.

THE HERKOMER SCHOOL, Bushey, Herts.  
Established 1883. Incorporated 1887. The next TERM  
WILL COMMENCE on MONDAY, OCT. 3, 1887.  
Applicants for admission must send examples of their work  
before Sept. 17. CHARLES H. THOMAS, Secretary.

SWANBILL CORSETS  
(REGISTERED).

THIRD TYPE OF FIGURE.  
WHITE .. 21s. 6d.  
BLACK .. 25s. 6d.

A specially constructed  
Belt Corset for Ladies in-  
clined to embonpoint.

Corset and Belt-Key,  
Illustrated by Twelve  
Types of Figure, sent  
post-free.

Send Size of Waist, with  
P.O.O., on Sloane-street.

ADDLEY BOURNE,  
Ladies' Warehouse,  
174, SLOANE-STREET,  
BELGRAVIA  
(late of Piccadilly).



Messrs. CASSELL and COMPANY have arranged to publish a  
NEW ISSUE, in Monthly Parts, price 6d., of

THE CROWN BIBLE, with Twenty full-  
page TINTED PLATES after Gustave Doré, and nearly  
ONE THOUSAND ILLUSTRATIONS  
of Real Objects, especially executed for this Edition from  
Original Photographs and other authentic sources, including  
Monuments, Coins, Medals, Seals, &c. Part I. now ready. (To  
be completed in Twenty Parts.)

With Part I. is issued, free of charge, a Family Register  
beautifully produced in gold, on superfine paper.  
"This is one of the handsomest editions, and, considering the  
number and quality of its illustrations and its excellent paper  
and print, probably the cheapest edition of the Scriptures yet  
produced."—Daily News.

CASSELL and COMPANY, Limited, Ludgate-hill, London;  
and all Booksellers.

NOW READY, A NEW COPYRIGHT NOVEL  
BY E. P. ROE,  
Price 2s., handsomely bound in cloth,

THE EARTH TREMBLED. By the Author  
of "He Fell in Love with his Wife," "An Original  
Belle," "Driven Back to Eden," "A Knight of the Nineteenth  
Century," &c.  
London: WARD, LOCK, and Co., Salisbury-square, E.C.

Just ready, price 2s., handsomely bound in cloth.  
A NEW COPYRIGHT WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF  
"THE GATES AJAR,"

THE GATES BETWEEN. By ELIZABETH  
STUART PHELPS, Author of "The Gates Ajar," &c.  
London: WARD, LOCK, and Co., Salisbury-square, E.C.

W. M. THACKERAY'S LETTERS.  
Ready this day, with Portraits and Reproductions of Letters  
and Drawings. Imperial 8vo, 12s. 6d.,

A COLLECTION OF LETTERS OF W. M.  
THACKERAY, 1847-1853.  
London: SMITH, ELDER and Co., 15, Waterloo-place.

WHITEWOOD ARTICLES, for PAINTING.  
Hand Screens, Book Covers, Knitting and Handker-  
chief Boxes, Paper Knives, Priced List.  
W. BARNARD, 119, Edgware-road, London.

WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES  
are superseding all others. Prize Medals—London,  
1862; Paris, 1867. Silver Watches, from £4 4s. Gold, from £6 6s.  
Price-Lists sent free.—77, Cornhill; and 230, Regent-street.

## LUND &amp; BLOCKLEY'S WATCHES.

Good Strong SILVER KEYLESS LEVER WATCHES at £3 3s.,  
specially manufactured for good service.

The "PALL-MALL" WATCHES, Gold Keyless three-quarter plate Half Chronometer Crystal Watch, Balance  
compensated and adjusted for temperatures, £25.

SILVER KEYLESS THREE-QUARTER PLATE HALF CHRONOMETER CRYSTAL WATCH, with  
compensated and adjusted Balance, £12.

SILVER KEYLESS FULL-PLATE LEVER CRYSTAL WATCH, with compensation Balance, in strong  
dust-proof Case, £5 5s.

As SUPPLIED TO THE INDIAN RAILWAYS.  
The "PALL-MALL" WATCH is made entirely in own Workshops, and will prove to be a thoroughly  
serviceable Watch.

TURRET and CHURCH CLOCKS, CHIMING CLOCKS and CARILLONS.  
LUND and BLOCKLEY, 42, PALL-MALL, S.W.,  
CLOCK and WATCH MANUFACTURERS TO THE QUEEN; H.M. IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT; THE ADMIRALTY;  
THE WAR OFFICE, THE ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY, INDIAN STATE RAILWAYS, &c.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT  
IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and county to  
CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Painting in heraldic colours,  
7s. 6d. Pedigrees traced. The correct colours for liveries.  
The arms of husband and wife blended. Crest engraved on  
seals and dies, 8s. 6d. Book plates engraved in ancient and  
modern styles.—25, Cranbourn-street, W.C.

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX OF  
STATIONERY.—A Ream of Paper and 500 Envelopes,  
stamped with Crest or Address. No charge for engraving  
steel dies. Wedding and Invitation Cards. A CARD  
PLATE and fifty best Cards, Printed, 2s. 6d., post-free, by  
T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of  
St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

HECTOR FRANCE.  
JOHN BULL'S ARMY: From a French  
Point of View. Crown 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d.  
"Disagreeable truths."—Admiralty and Horse Guards'  
Gazette.  
London: WHITTAKER and Co., Paternoster-square.

Just out, cloth, 2s. 6d.,

DISEASES OF THE SPLEEN, and Their  
Remedies, Clinically Illustrated.  
By S. COMPTON BURNETT, M.D.  
J. Erss and Co., 170, Piccadilly; and 48, Threadneedle-street.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD and  
FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original  
and only recognised medium for High-class Introductions.  
The largest and most successful Matrimonial Agency in the  
World. Price 3d.; in envelope, 4d.—Address, EDITOR,  
49, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

Now ready,  
THE ILLUSTRATED PENNY ALMANACK  
for 1888, containing Numerous Engravings from the  
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and  
Licenses; Eclipses, Reminiscence Events, Post-Office Regulations,  
and a great variety of Useful and Interesting Infor-  
mation. The Trade supplied by G. VICKERS, Angel-court (172),  
Strand; and H. Williams, 48, Old Bailey, London.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL and STEEL  
PILLS for FEMALES. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d.,  
of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 15 or 34 stamps by  
the LINCOLN and MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG CO., Lincoln.

## THE SERKYS OF ASIA, THE SULTANA'S

TEA, is the most effectual Preservative of Health and  
Beauty. The constant use of the Serkys prevents the most  
serious disorders in women of all ages. It makes the  
circulation of the blood regular, hinders the accumulation  
of bile, prevents wrinkles and eruptions of the skin, enlivens  
and brightens the complexion, and gives it a natural fresh-  
ness. This exquisite beverage is delicious for breakfast, and  
suits the most delicate stomachs. Drinking the infusion of  
the Serkys is more efficacious than all the toilet waters ap-  
plied externally. The success of this remedy has been proved by  
fourteen years' experience. Price of large box, 25s.; small  
box, 8s. 75c. P.O.O. for the amount to be sent with order to  
the Serkys, to DR. DE GARDAREINS, 6, Rue de la Paix,  
Paris (Purveyor to several Courts); or it may be procured in  
London of MESSRS. ROBERTS and CO., 76, New Bond-street,  
W.; or MESSRS. BAYARD and CO., 2, Southampton-street,  
Strand, W.C. Beware the many counterfeits; demand the  
mark and signature.

SHIRTS. — FORD'S EUREKA DRESS  
SHIRTS.  
"The most Perfect  
Fitting Made."—Observer.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.  
Special to Measure,  
30s., 40s., 45s., the half-dozen.  
Illustrated self-measure post-free.  
RICHARD FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—Old Shirts Refronted, Wrist and  
Collar Banded, fine linen, three for 6s.; Superior, 7s. 6d.;  
Extra Fine, 9s. Send three (not less) with Cash. Returned  
ready for use, carriage paid.  
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

EGIDIUS.—The only FLANNEL SHIRTS  
that never shrink in washing, not if washed 100 times.  
Woven, lined 31s. 6d.; elastic, soft as silk, three for 39s. 6d.  
Write for Patterns and Self-measure.  
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

EDMUND YATES, in "His Recollections  
and Experiences," vol. 1, page 251, says:—"I could not  
afford good wine, and would not give bad; but there was  
some Irish Whiskey which I procured through Mayne Reid  
(Bushmill's was its name), which was highly esteemed."—  
Address Orders to The Bushmill's Old Distillery Company,  
(Limited) 1, Hill-street, Belfast.

DR. RIDGE'S

FOOD

FOR INFANTS.

THE BEST, OLDEST, PUREST  
HEALTH-GIVING FOOD  
IN THE WORLD.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ROYAL FOOD MILLS, LONDON.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a  
time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure.  
I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLEN  
SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure  
the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for  
not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a  
Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Address in full.  
It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address  
DR. H. G. ROOT, 5, Plum-tree-court, Farringdon-street, London.

**ELLIMAN'S**  
SOLD EVERYWHERE  
In Bottles 2/2 1/2 & 3/6 EACH  
**EMBROCATION**

**PROVERBS.**

If your business engagements are so heavy as to render it necessary for you to toll on till midnight, restore brain and nerve waste by taking

**HOP BITTERS,**  
which are never known to fail.

If you suffer from Indigestion, caused by irregularity of diet or overwork, take at once

**HOP BITTERS,**  
which will restore you. See Green Hop Cluster label on bottle.

When the brain is wearied, the nerves unstrung, the muscles all weak, use

**HOP BITTERS,**  
which will restore the waste tissues.

That low, nervous fever, want of sleep, call for

**HOP BITTERS,**  
which, by giving tone to the system, induces healthy sleep. Not genuine without Green Hop Cluster on label.

The greatest nourishing tonic, appetiser, strengthener, and curative known is

**HOP BITTERS.**

Stockbrokers, Bankers, Lawyers, Merchants who find it difficult to shake off their anxieties, even after business hours, should take

**HOP BITTERS,**  
which cures eczema and diseases of the skin.

Kidney and bilious complaints of all kinds permanently cured by

**HOP BITTERS,**  
which has effected thousands of cures.

When worn out by a long day's work, what you need is

**HOP BITTERS,**  
the most successful tonic known. Used at many of the London Hospitals, and recommended by Physicians of all schools.

**NOTICE.**

As spurious and deleterious imitations are frequently offered for sale instead of the only genuine Hop Bitters, patients are requested, if only in their own interests, to send the name and address of all such vendors to the Manager of the Hop Bitters Company, Limited, 41, Farringdon-road, London, E.C., with a view to legal proceedings being instituted against those who infringe the property right of the Hop Bitters Company, Limited.

Genuine Hop Bitters is only to be had in square, amber-coloured panelled bottles, with Dr. Soule's name blown in the glass, and on the white label a Green Hop cluster, with the words, "HOP BITTERS," and at its foot our name and address, The Hop Bitters Company, Ltd., 41, Farringdon-road, London, E.C. To be had of every respectable Chemist and Patent Medicine Vendor throughout the United Kingdom and Ireland. Send for Golden Key, mailed free.

**INSTITUTIONS**

FOR

**THE CURE OF STAMMERING AND STUTTERING.**

LONDON: Baron's Court House, West Kensington.  
COUNTRY: Green Bank College, Hall Green, near Birmingham.

A little Book written by Mr. BEASLEY, Principal of the above Institutions, who cured himself after suffering for nearly forty years, may be had post-free for 13 stamps.

**AU PRINTEMPS.**

JULES JALUZOT & Co

GRANDS MAGASINS DE NOUVEAUTES, PARIS.

A magnificent illustrated album Catalogue of Fashions and Novelties for each Season is sent gratis and franco on application.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the World. INTERPRETERS SPEAKING ALL LANGUAGES.

**TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE** is the only thoroughly harmless SKIN POWDER. Prepared by an experienced Chemist, and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post-free. Send 14 or 36 penny stamps. TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker-street, London, W.

**LADIES SUFFERING** From any form of Weakness, Hysteria, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Indigestion, Constipation, Spasms, Rheumatic and Nervous Affections, Irrregularities of the System, &c., should WRITE TO-DAY for a New Pamphlet, entitled "Electrification," on the "Diseases of Women," just issued by Mr. C. B. HARNESSE, Consulting Medical Electrician, Sent under cover.

**FREE BY POST,** on application. If you wish to STRENGTHEN YOUR NERVES and keep your health, you can not do better than procure one of HARNESSE'S world-famed **ELECTROPATHIC BELTS**, price 21s., post-free. Address—**THE MEDICAL BATTERY CO., LD., 52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W.** (Corner of Rathbone-place.)

**COVENTRY MACHINISTS' Co.'s**

**"CLUB" CYCLES.**

The SPORTSMAN, 29/1/87, says:—"The finish of these beautiful specimens is so good that praise is superfluous."

Works—COVENTRY.

LONDON ... 15 and 16, Holborn Viaduct.  
MANCHESTER ... 9, Victoria-buildings.

THE "MARLBORO" TANDEM,

CONVERTIBLE.

Can be ridden by two Ladies.

Agencies in all Principal Towns. Catalogues, two stamps.

**"WHISKEY AT ITS BEST."**

**HUDSON AND CO.'S DUBLIN WHISKEY,**

O'CONNELL MONUMENT BRAND (Registered)

(Seven years old) as shipped to Europe, Asia, Africa, America, and Australasia.

Home and Export Warehouses—9, NORTH-WALL, DUBLIN; and 57, DALE-STREET, LIVERPOOL.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS—"HUDSON, DUBLIN."

London Address—OLD TRINITY HOUSE, E.C.

The "Irish Times," Aug. 8, 1886—alluding to the visit of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition Deputation to the Custom-House Whiskey-Vaults, Dublin—says "that many were the ejaculations of surprise on seeing the vast amount of Whiskey stored therein. Mr. Hudson, of Hudson and Co., guided the distinguished party through the subterranean passages; the celebrated Blend of O'Connell Monument Whiskey was then sampled, their conductor explaining that good Whiskeys by different makers, when blended, were superior to the Whiskey produced by an individual distiller. The Lord Mayor concurred with the general opinion that the blended Whiskey tasted well."

Sole Agent in Harrogate: JOHN KNOWLES.

"BY a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a

**EPPS'S (GRATEFUL, COMFORTING) COCOA**

constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—The Civil Service Gazette.

**FASHIONS FOR 1887.**



On receipt of Letter or Telegram, Mourning Goods will be forwarded to any part of England on approbation, no matter the distance, with an EXCELLENT FITTING DRESSMAKER (if desired), without any extra charge whatever. Address—

**PETER ROBINSON,**  
MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-ST.

**BLACK MATERIALS**  
BY THE YARD  
AND THE NEW MAKES OF  
**BLACK SILKS**  
ARE  
MARVELLOUSLY CHEAP,  
AND STRONGLY RECOMMENDED  
FOR GOOD WEAR.  
PATTERNS FREE.

**MATERIAL COSTUMES,**  
SILK COSTUMES.  
ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS IN GREAT VARIETY,  
AND VERY MODERATE IN PRICE.

**PETER ROBINSON,**  
THE COURT AND GENERAL MOURNING  
WAREHOUSE,  
256 to 262, REGENT-STREET.

**PETER ROBINSON** MOURNING WAREHOUSE,  
REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

**"LOUIS" VELVETEEN.**

Every yard bears the name "LOUIS," and the wear of every yard, from the cheapest quality to the best, is guaranteed. Ladies should write for Samples of the New Shades to THOS. WALLIS and CO., Holborn-circus, London, E.C., who supply all shades and all qualities at most reasonable prices.

**NESTLE'S MILK FOOD.**



TRADE MARK Registered

Also well adapted for FOR INFANTS; CHILDREN AND INVALIDS.

PREPARED AT VEVEY, SWITZERLAND. Sold Everywhere.

THE ONLY PERFECT SUPPLEMENT & SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHER'S MILK.

EASY OF PREPARATION—REQUIRES MERELY THE ADDITION OF WATER.

Recommended as a PERFECT FOOD by the Highest Medical Authorities in England, and all parts of the World.

Pamphlets containing their testimonials, with opinions of the Press, sent free on application to

9. SNOW-HILL, LONDON, E.C.

**TO STOUT PEOPLE.**

OBESITY easily, pleasantly, and certainly cured, without hardship or nauseating drugs.

A valuable Treatise showing how fat can be destroyed (not merely lessened) and the cause removed, together with the Prescription, Advice, and full explanations HOW TO ACT. sent in plain sealed envelope, on receipt of six stamps. "The only common-sense work on corpulence ever issued."—N. Y. Med. Review.

E. K. LYNTON, Bloomsbury Mansion, Bloomsbury, London.

**ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.**

**A PERFECT PEN (Regd.)**

THE WRITER'S FRIEND.

The Point being turned up and hand-finished, renders Spurt-ing, Scratching, or Blotting impossible.



Sample Box, post-free, One Shilling. Made in Fine, Medium, and Broad Points. J. H. DEAKIN and CO., 133, Tottenham-court-road.

**THE OLDEST AND BEST.**

"THE QUEEN"

Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.—Dec. 22, 1883.

Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, Cabinetmakers, Oilmen, &c. MANUFACTORY: SHEFFIELD.

**ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.**



Samples and Price-Lists post-free.

Per Doz. 1/2 Hemstitched  
Children's .. 2/4 Ladies' .. 2/11  
Gents' .. 3/6 Gents' .. 4/11

By Appointments to the Queen and Crown Princess of Germany.

**ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.**

Telegraphic Address—"LINEN," Belfast.

**Beetham's Glycerine AND Cucumber**

For PRESERVING THE COMPLEXION from the effects of the SUN OR WIND, this delightful preparation

HAS NO EQUAL.

It keeps the Skin Cool and Refreshed in the Hottest Weather. Prevents FRECKLES, SUNBURN, TAN, &c., and renders the Skin SOFT, SMOOTH, and WHITE.

Beware of injurious imitations.

"BEETHAM'S" is the ONLY GENUINE.

Bottles, 1s., 1s. 9d., and 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers. Any size free for 3d. extra, by the Sole Makers.

M. BEETHAM and SON, Chemists, Cheltenham.



**THE Y & N**

PATENT

DIAGONAL SEAM CORSET.

Will not split in the Seams nor tear in the Fabric.

Exquisite Model, Perfect Comfort, Guaranteed Wear.

Beware of worthless imitations. Every genuine Y & N Corset is stamped "Y & N Patent Diagonal Seam Corset, No. 116," in oval.

THREE GOLD MEDALS! Sold by all Drapers and Ladies' Outfitters.

TRADE-MARKS.

PARAGON LOCK RIB

IN BUYING AN UMBRELLA see that

one of the above Trade-Marks is on the Frame. These Frames, of sterling quality, are manufactured only by SAMUEL FOX and CO., Limited, whose Frames have given perfect satisfaction for the last thirty-five years. To be had of all respectable Umbrella Dealers.



**CONSUMPTION!**

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with an ENTIRELY NEW AND VALUABLE TREATISE on this Disease to any sufferer. Give Address in full. Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 5, Plum-tree-court, Farringdon-street, London.

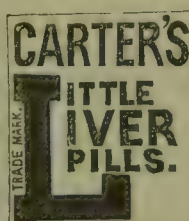


Now Ready. Tenth Edition.

CONTENTS:—Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion; Special Advice as to Diet and Regimen; Diseases Sympathetic; Notes for Dyspeptics; Beverages, Air, and Ventilation; Particulars of numerous Dyspeptic Cases. Sent for one stamp.

Address: Publisher, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

**TORPID LIVER**



Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, etc. They regulate the Bowels and prevent

Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. 40 in a phial. Purely Vegetable, and do not grip, or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. Established 1858. Standard Pill of the United States. 10 phials at 1s. 1/2. Sold by all Chemists, or sent by post.

Illustrated pamphlet free. British Depot, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

**CORPULENCY.**

Recipe and notes how to harmlessly, effectually, and rapidly cure Obesity without semi-starvation dietary, &c. "Sunday Times" says:—"Mr. Russell's aim is to eradicate, to cure the disease, and that his treatment is the true one seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes does not lower, but builds up and tones, the system." Book, 116 pages (8 stamps).

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House, 27, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

NEW MUSIC.

**DREAMS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.**  
By TOSTI.  
In F, A flat and B flat.  
Sung by Mr. Edward Lloyd.

**THE GARDEN OF SLEEP.** ISIDORE DE LARA. Sung by Miss Helen d'Alton and Miss Damian.

**CHAPPELL and CO'S PIANOFORTES,**  
HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN ORGANS, for Hire.  
Sole, or on the Three-Years' System.

**CHAPPELL and CO'S IRON-FRAMED**  
OBLIQUE PIANOFORTES, Manufactured expressly for  
extreme climates, from 35 Guineas. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World.

**CHAPPELL and CO'S STUDENTS'**  
PIANOS, Compass Five Octaves, from 16 Guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO'S NEW ORGAN**  
HARMONIUMS, with Octave Couplers, from 11 guineas  
to 90 guineas.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S CELEBRATED**  
AMERICAN ORGANS, from 6 guineas to 250 guineas.  
Pronounced by the highest judges to be superior to all others  
in quality of tone. ILLUSTRATED LISTS, post-free.  
CHAPPELL and Co. 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

**KIRKMAN and SON,**  
3 and 9, SOHO-SQUARE, W.  
INTERNATIONAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION,  
GOLD MEDAL, 1885. HIGHEST AWARD  
for General Excellence of  
GRAND and COTTAGE PIANOS.

**KIRKMAN and SON'S PIANOS** are  
remarkable for their pure and brilliant tone, and are  
unsurpassed for power and durability.

**JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS,**  
33, Great Pulteney-street, London, W.  
GOLD MEDAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885.  
GOLD MEDAL SOCIETY OF ARTS, 1885.  
PIANOFORTES for SALE at from 25 to 250 guineas.  
PIANOFORTES for HIRE.

**ERARDS' PIANOS.**—Messrs. ERARD, of  
18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail,  
Paris, Makers to her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of  
Wales, CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold  
bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manufac-  
ture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great  
Marlborough-st., where new Pianos can be obtained from 50 gr.

**ERARDS' PIANOS.**—COTTAGES, from  
50 guineas.  
OBLIQUE, from 85 guineas.  
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

**MOORE and MOORE'S PIANOS**  
(Established 1830). Rebuilding of premises. Tempora-  
ry Ware-rooms, 190-192, Bishopsgate Without, London, E.C.  
Listed prices (during rebuilding only), from 25 guineas.  
Three Years' System from 10s. 6d. per month. Lists free.

Legion of Honour, 1878. Royal Portuguese Knighthood, 1883.  
Gold Medals and other Distinctions.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PIANOS,**  
from 35 guineas upwards.  
18, 20, and 22, Wigmore-street, London, W. Lists free.

**J. B. CRAMER and CO.,** 207 and 209,  
Regent-street, London, W., have a choice selection of  
upwards of 100 SECOND-HAND Grand, Oblique, Cottage, and  
Square PIANOFORTES and HARMONIUMS, by the great  
makers, at exceptionally low prices; also Fifty Church,  
Chamber, Chancel, and Cabinet Organs, Harmoniums, and  
American Organs, either for cash, by easy payments, or on  
their Three-Years' System.

**INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.**—The  
SILVER MEDAL has been awarded to J. B. CRAMER  
and CO. for "general good quality and moderate price of  
pianos." Price-Lists free on application.—Regent-street, W.,  
and Moorgate-street.

**PLEYEL, WOLFF, and CO'S PIANOS.**  
EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE OR HIRE.  
Illustrated Lists Free.  
Sole Agency, 170, New Bond-street, W.

**£15.—THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.** have  
succeeded in manufacturing a thoroughly reliable full-  
compass PIANO for £15. Drawings free. Packed free.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

**£15.—OETZMANN'S £15 PIANO.** 7-Octaves.  
Iron plate. Thoroughly sound and strong. Warranted  
for twenty years. Packed free, and sent to any part.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

**£15.—Heads of Families and Principals of**  
Schools should see these Pianos, as no other house has  
ever offered so good a PIANO at so low a price. Cash only.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

**£15.—These Thoroughly Sound, Substantial**  
PIANOS can be obtained of all Pianoforte Dealers  
throughout the Kingdom, or, packed free, direct from the  
Manufacturers, THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-  
street, London, W. No other address. Cash only.

**£15.—In Consequence of the Great Demand**  
for these Pianos, all orders will be executed in rotation,  
as received, for cash only with order.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

**BROADWOOD, COLLARD, ERARD.**—End  
of the Season.—Great Sale.—An opportunity now offers  
to those who are able to pay cash of purchasing really good  
pianos by Broadwood, Collard, Erard, and other makers (used  
during last season) at nominal prices, to make room for new  
stock. Descriptive Lists sent free.—THOMAS OETZMANN  
and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

**THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.**  
desire it to be most distinctly understood that they are  
Pianoforte Manufacturers only, and that their only address is  
27, Baker-street, Portman-square.

**PIANOS.—NOTICE.—D'ALMAINE'S**  
GREAT SALE of 800 PIANOS and 350 ORGANS (in con-  
sequence of retirement of Partner) must terminate this  
month. In order to effect a speedy sale, no reasonable offer  
will be refused. Ten years' warranty. Easy terms. Good sound  
Cottages, £8, £10, £12, &c.  
Class 0, 14 guineas. Class 3, 23 guineas. Class 6, 35 guineas.  
Class 1, 17 guineas. Class 4, 26 guineas. Class 7, 40 guineas.  
Class 2, 20 guineas. Class 5, 30 guineas. Class 8, 45 guineas.  
Organs from 4 guineas.—Estab. 1821, Finsbury, London, E.C.—Estab.  
102 Years. N.B.—Trade and professional inspection invited.

**VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.**  
If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off,  
use "The Mexican Hair-Restorer," for it will positively  
restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour,  
without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers."  
It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting  
the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are  
not decayed. "The Mexican Hair-Restorer" is sold by  
Chemists and Perfumers every where, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle.

**FLORILINE.** For the Teeth and Breath.  
Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world: it thoroughly  
cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living  
"animalcules," leaving them purely white, imparting a deli-  
cious fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes  
instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco  
smoke: being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of  
sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly delicious to the taste,  
and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers  
every where, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

**WRITING in the "World" of Dec. 22,**  
1886, EDMUND YATES says:—"Mention made in  
certain reminiscences of mine, of a pleasant and wholesome  
alcoholic stimulant called 'Bushmills' Whisky, has led the  
proprietors of the famous distillery in Belfast to assure me  
that their alcohol is still extant in its pristine excellence,  
and, to confirm the assurance, send me a specimen of their  
produce. 'All taps,' wearo assured by Mr. Stiggins, 'is wanny,'  
but I am glad to find that a favourite 'wanny' of my youth  
is as mellow and as innocuous as when first introduced to  
me by my old friend, Captain Mayne Reid."—Address  
Orders to The Bushmills Old Distillery Company (Limited)  
1, Hill-street, Belfast.

NEW MUSIC.

**METZLER and CO.,** Sole Agents.  
MASON and HAMILIN'S AMERICAN ORGANS.  
Pronounced by the most eminent musical authorities to be  
the "best in the world." Highest awards at all the Exhibitions.  
New Model (style 2220), four sets of reeds, 24 octaves each,  
sub-bass coupler, treble coupler, &c., £27 net. Over 200  
Models to select from.

**MUSTEL and ALEXANDER HARMONIUMS.**  
Concert Models, Church Models, Drawing-room Models: also  
the New School Harmonium (English Model), three stops,  
knee-swell, organ tone, £9 net.

**ROENISCH PIANOFORTES.**  
New upright Grands, overstrung, complete iron frame,  
diminutive pedal, trichord throughout, in elegant cases of  
new design, price £45 net. A large selection of Boudoir and  
Concert Grands.

**ORGANO-PIANOS** (Metzler and Co.'s Patent).  
The effect of organ and pianoforte combined on one key-  
board. New Model, with complete metal frame, £39 net.

**VARIOUS MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.**  
Violins, from 3s.; Violoncellos, 21s.; Guitars, 7s. 6d.; Banjos,  
5s.; Cornets, 30s.; Zithers, 21s.; Toy Instruments, 42s. per set,  
and every description of Instruments for Drum and Pipe and  
Military Bands.

**MUSIC.**  
Henry's Royal Modern Pianoforte Tutor. 2s. 6d. net.  
Dr. Stainer's American Organ Tutor. 2s. 6d. net.  
Dr. Westbrock's Organ Tutor. 2s. 6d. net.  
Tutors for all kinds of Musical Instruments, 1s. 6d. each net.  
Thematic Catalogues of Songs for all voices, Dance Music,  
Pianoforte Music, &c.  
All Catalogues sent gratis and post-free.  
METZLER and Co., 42, Great Marlborough-street, London.

The greatest success at the Promenade Concerts, Covent-Garden.

**GYPSIES' WALTZ.** A. G. CROWE.  
With Vocal Obligato, beautifully Illustrated, price 2s.  
net. Tambourine and Castanet Parts, 3s. each: Vocal Part,  
2s.; Tonic Sol-fa, 2s.; Violin, Flute, or Cornet Solo, 6d.;  
Full Orchestra, 2s.

**GYPSIES' WALTZ.** A. G. CROWE.  
May be had of all Musicians in the United Kingdom  
and Colonies.  
METZLER and Co., 42, Great Marlborough-street, London.

**BOOSEY and CO'S NEW SONGS.**  
**MY LADY'S BOWER.**  
By HOPE TEMPLE.  
The Composer of "An Old Garden."

**CALL ME BACK.**  
By DENZA.

**RETURN AND STAY.**  
By WALTER E. ALLEN.

**DREAM STARS.**  
By MOLLOY.

**THEY ALL LOVE JACK.**  
By STEPHEN ADAMS.

**THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.**  
By STEPHEN ADAMS.

**WINDS IN THE TREES.**  
By A. GORING THOMAS.

2s. each.—BOOSEY and Co., 255, Regent-street.

**IRIS VALSE.** By ERNEST BUCALOSSI.  
"One of the best from the pen of this clever com-  
poser."—Graphic.  
2s.—BOOSEY and Co.

**SAILORS' SONGS, OR CHANTIES.** A  
collection of Twenty-four Traditional Sailor Airs  
(published for the first time). Words by Frederick J. Davis,  
R.N.R.; Music arranged by FERRIS TOZER. "This tiny  
little volume will find universal favour amongst the blue-  
jackets."—Graphic. Price 2s. net.—BOOSEY and Co.

**CAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS.**—No. 103  
contains Ten Songs of the Day, including "Golden  
Days," and "Once Again," by Sir Arthur Sullivan, price 1s.  
BOOSEY and Co., 255, Regent-street.

**ORIENTAL ART PRODUCTIONS.**—The  
admirers of Oriental Art are invited to inspect the  
Stock at the

**ORIENTAL WAREHOUSE, 117—119,**  
Regent-street, W. Selling off at Half-Price by

**ORIENTAL WAREHOUSE.—GEORGE**  
GULLEY and CO., Successors to Farmer and Rogers.

**ORIENTAL WAREHOUSE.—ANTIQUE**  
and MODERN PORCELAIN, Japanese Pottery, Sumsu,  
Inari, Kaza, &c.

**ORIENTAL WAREHOUSE.—Japanese**  
Fans, Lacquer and Inlaid Cabinets, Embroidered  
Paper Screens, Trays, Waiters, Bronzes, Enamels, Ivories,  
and Carvings.

**ORIENTAL WAREHOUSE.—A variety of**  
TAPESTRIES and EMBROIDERIES from China and  
other Eastern Countries.

**ORIENTAL WAREHOUSE.—INDIA**  
CASHMERE SHAWLS and RAMPORE CHUDDAHs.

**ORIENTAL WAREHOUSE, 117—119,**  
REGENT-STREET, W.

**SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.**  
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.  
Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted.  
Four times the strength of Cocoa Thickened yet Weakened  
with Arrowroot, Starch, &c., and in reality cheaper.  
The Faculty pronounced it the most nutritious, perfectly diges-  
tive beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps  
for years in all climates. Requires no Cooking. A ten-  
penny tin of Breakfast-Cup costing less than a halfpenny.  
In Air-Tight Tins, 1s. 6d., 2s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers.  
U. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Adam-street, Strand, W.C.

**COCKLE'S**  
**ANTIBILIOUS**  
**PILLS.**

**COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.** FOR LIVER.

**COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.** FOR BILE.

**COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.** FOR INDIGESTION.

**COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.** FOR HEARTBURN.

**NUDA VERITAS HAIR RESTORER.**  
For twenty-one years this preparation has been known  
to the fashionable world as superior to all others. Any person  
once using it will be convinced that it is the most effective,  
harmless, and permanent restorer. It is not a dye, but, after a  
few days' use, it will certainly restore grey or faded hair to its  
original colour. Nuda Veritas quickly stops the hair from  
falling, strengthens and causes growth on bald spots; re-  
moves dandruff, and is a matchless dressing. Its use delays de-  
fection. Cases, 10s. 6d. each, of Chemists, Perfumers, &c., from  
whom circulars may be had.—Agents, R. HOVENDEN and  
SONS, 31 and 32, Berners-st., W.; 91-95, City-rd., London, E.C.

**GOLDEN HAIR.—Robare's AUREOLINE**  
produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired.  
Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all  
principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the world.  
Agents, R. HOVENDEN and SONS, 31 and 32, Berners-st., W.

**THROAT IRRITATION and COUGH.**  
Soreness and dryness, tickling and irritation, inducing  
cough and affecting the voice. For these symptoms use  
EPH'S GLYCERINE JUJUBES. In contact with the glands  
at the moment they are excited by the act of sucking, the  
jujubes in use agreeable confection becomes actively  
heating. Sold in Tins, 1s. 6d., 2s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers.  
Homeopathic Chemists, London.

**MAPLE and CO.,**  
**TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, LONDON.**

**UPHOLSTERERS by Appointment to**  
**HER MAJESTY.**

**MAPLE and CO.'S FURNISHING**  
ESTABLISHMENT, the largest in the World. Acres of  
Show-rooms for the display of first-class Furniture, ready for  
immediate delivery. Noted every day from all parts of the  
globe. No family ought to furnish before viewing this col-  
lection of household requisites, it being one of the sights in  
London. All goods marked in plain figures for net cash.  
MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road, London; and 61,  
Boulevard de Strasbourg, Paris.

**MAPLE and CO. TO COLONIAL VISITORS.**  
**FURNITURE for EXPORTATION.**

**VISITORS as well as MERCHANTS are**  
INVITED to INSPECT the largest FURNISHING  
ESTABLISHMENT in the WORLD. Hundreds of Thousands  
of Pounds' worth of Furniture, Bedsteads, Carpets, Curtains,  
&c., all ready for immediate shipment. Having large space,  
all goods are packed on the premises by experienced packers;  
very essential when goods are for exportation so as to ensure  
safe delivery. The reputation of half a century. All goods  
marked in plain figures.

**MAPLE and CO.—SPECIMEN ROOMS.**

**MAPLE and CO.**  
More than twenty specimen Drawing, Dining, and Bed  
Rooms, fully furnished and decorated in various new and  
fashionable styles, so that intending purchasers can see the  
finished effect and complete cost before deciding. All goods  
marked in plain figures.

**MAPLE and CO. BEDSTEADS.**  
**MAPLE and CO. BEDSTEADS.**

**MAPLE and CO. have a SPECIAL**  
DEPARTMENT for IRON and BRASS Four-Post BED-  
STEADS, CRIBS, and COTS, specially adapted for Mosquito  
Curtains, used in India, Australia, and the Colonies. Price for  
Full-size Bedsteads varying from 25s. Slippers and Colonial  
visitors are invited to inspect this varied Stock, the largest in  
England, before deciding elsewhere. Ten Thousand Bedsteads  
to select from.

**MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.**  
**MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.**

**MAPLE and CO. Manufacturers of First-**  
class Seasoned FURNITURE for immediate shipment,  
the largest assortment in the world to select from. Orders for  
exportation of country and the large packed cartons only on  
the premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London  
reference.

**MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.**  
**MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.**

**MAPLE and CO.—The largest assortment**  
of INDIAN, Persian, and Turkey CARPETS always in  
stock, superior quality. Purchasers should beware of inferior  
Turkey carpets which are now being imported and sold as best  
quality at so much per square yard.

**MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.**  
**MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.**

**MAPLE and CO. would advise all buyers**  
of CARPETS, &c., especially Americans now visiting  
London, to call and see for themselves these great novelties,  
which are not yet to be found on the other side.

**MAPLE and CO. CRETONNES.**  
**MAPLE and CO. CRETONNES.**

**MAPLE and CO.—CRETONNES.—Messrs.**  
MAPLE and CO. have the honour to announce the  
arrival of the New Productions for 1887, comprising the most  
magnificent collection, both as regards variety of style and  
excellence of colouring and texture, that they have ever been  
able to offer. Prices, too, will be found remarkably low.

**MAPLE and CO.—CRETONNES.—The New**  
and CRETONNES exhibit unique effects in imitation of  
old Florentine cut velvets, while others are reproductions of  
Indian, Egyptian, and Moorish, as well as Louis XIV. and  
Louis XVI. designs, available for wall decorations, draperies,  
or curtains. MAPLE and CO., London and Paris.

**MAPLE and CO. CURTAINS.**  
**MAPLE and CO. CURTAINS.**

**MAPLE and CO.—CURTAINS.—A large**  
assortment of curtains in every texture, Madras, Guipure,  
Swiss, Lace, Masha, at prices from 4s. 11d. to 23 guineas per  
pair. Some special novelties.

**MAPLE and CO.—CURTAINS.—The most**  
wonderful improvements have been made within the last  
few years in the manufacture and colouring of Curtain  
Fabrics. The artistic effect which some of these goods—event  
3s. 6d. per yard, double width—give is extraordinary. The pri-  
ncipal factories for the production being in France, MAPLE and  
CO. have established a house in Paris, whereby they secure the  
new designs, and are enabled to reserve them exclusively for  
their customers' selection.

**DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.**  
**DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.**

**MAPLE and CO., MANUFACTURERS.**

**MAPLE and CO. devote special attention**  
to the production of high-class DINING-ROOM  
FURNITURE that will afford permanent satisfaction in wear.  
The numerous recommendations with which Messrs. Maple  
and Co. have been favoured by customers who have used the  
furniture for years is a pleasing testimony to the excellence  
of the articles.

**MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM SUITES.**  
The LINDFIELD SUITE, in solid oak, walnut, or  
mahogany, consisting of six small and two elbow chairs, in  
leather, dining-table with patent screw, also Early English  
sideboard, with plate-glass back, and fitted with cellaret,  
16 guineas.

**MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM SUITES.**  
THE STAFFORD SUITE, comprising six small chairs,  
two easy-chairs, in leather, telescope dining-table, sideboard  
with plate-glass back and cellaret, and dinner wagon, in light  
or dark oak, walnut, or ash, very substantial in character,  
23 guineas.

**MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM SUITES.**  
THE TAMWORTH SUITE, in polished or fumigated  
oak, walnut, or mahogany, comprising six ordinary, two easy  
chairs, and handsome couch, in leather, extending dining-  
table, and sideboard, with cellaret, 27 guineas; an excellent  
suite at a medium price.

**MAPLE and CO. CLOCKS.**  
**MAPLE and CO. CLOCKS.**

**DINING-ROOM CLOCKS** to go for 400 days with once  
winding; a handsome wristed. Prices 7s. Warranted, MADE  
and CO. have a large and varied assortment suitable for dining  
and drawing room. Over five hundred to select from. Price  
10s. 9d. to 50 guineas. Handsome marble clock, with incised  
lines in gold and superior eight-day movement, 23s. 6d.; also  
bronzes in great variety.—MAPLE and CO., London.

**MAPLE and CO.—CATALOGUES FREE.**

**POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.**  
Messrs. MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state that  
this department is now so organised that they are fully pre-  
pared to receive and supply any article that can possibly  
be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less, than  
any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations  
given free of charge.

**MAPLE and CO., Timber Merchants and**  
direct Importers of the finest Woods. Manufacturers  
of Dining-room and other Furniture by steam power and  
improved machinery. Tottenham-court-road, London.  
Factories: Beaumont-place, Euston-road; Southampton-  
buildings; Liverpool-road; Park-street, Islington, &c.

**MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road,**  
London; Paris, and Smyrna.

**BRIGHTON.—Cheap First Class Day Tickets**  
London to Brighton every Weekday.  
From Victoria 10.0 a.m., fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car.  
Cheap Half-Guinea First Class Day Tickets to Brighton  
Every Saturday from Victoria and London Bridge.  
Admission to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.  
Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday  
From Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.15 p.m. Fare, 10s.

**HASTINGS, ST. LEONARDS, BEXHILL,**  
AND EASTBOURNE. Every Weekday Cheap Fast  
Trains from Victoria and London Bridge 9.55 a.m., calling at  
New-cross and Croydon, from Kensington (Addison-road)  
9.55 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction.  
Every Sunday Special Fast Train from London Bridge 9.30  
a.m., Victoria 9.25 a.m., Kensington (Addison-road) 9.10 a.m.,  
Clapham Junction 9.30 a.m., and East Croydon 9.50 a.m.  
Special Day Return Tickets 15s., 11s. 6d., and 6s.

**PARIS.—SHORTEST, CHEAPEST ROUTE,**  
via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.  
EXPRESS DAY SERVICE—Every Weekday as under:—

	Victoria Station.	London Bridge Station.	Paris.
Saturday, Sept. 17	Dep. 11 50 a.m.	Dep. 11 55 a.m.	Arr. 12 10 mid.
Monday, " 19	" 8 10 "	" 8 15 "	" 8 30 p.m.
Tuesday, " 20	" 8 10 "	" 8 15 "	" 8 30 "
Wednesday, " 21	" 8 10 "	" 8 15 "	" 8 30 "
Thursday, " 22	" 8 10 "	" 8 15 "	" 8 30 "
Friday, " 23	" 9 10 "	" 9 20 "	" 7 40 "

**NIGHT SERVICE.**—Leaving Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London  
Bridge 8 p.m., every Weekday and Sunday.  
FARES.—London to Paris and back—1st Class, 2nd Class,  
available for Return within one month, £2 17s.; £2 18s.  
Third Class Return Tickets (by the Night Service), 32s.  
A spacious and commodious Station has been constructed  
on the New East Quay at Newhaven, wherein passengers will  
find every possible convenience and comfort.  
The Newhaven and Dieppe, splendid fast paddle-steamers,  
accomplish the passage between Newhaven and Dieppe fre-  
quently in about 3½ hours.  
Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.

**FOR full particulars see Time Book, or**  
Tourist's Programme, to be obtained at Victoria, London  
Bridge, or any other Station, and at the following Branch  
Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West-End  
General Offices, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand  
Hotel-buildings, Trafalgar-square. Hays' Agency, Cornhill;  
and Cook's Luggage-carriage Office.  
(By Order) A. S. L. S. Secretary and General Manager.

**GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEASIDE.**  
An Improved Service of FAST TRAINS is now running  
to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-the-  
Naze, Harwich, Dovercourt, Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, South-  
wold, Hunstanton, and Cromer.  
TOURIST, FORTNIGHTLY, and FRIDAY or SATURDAY  
TUESDAY TICKETS are issued by all Trains.  
For full particulars see Bills.  
London, September, 1887. Wm. BIRT, General Manager.

**AIX-LES-BAINS.—Grand Hôtel Europe.**  
One of the most renowned and best conducted in Europe.  
Patronised by Royal Family. 300 sunny chambers, Refec-  
table. Large gardens; lawn-tennis.—BENASCOM, Proprietor.

**BLANKENBERGHE, BELGIUM.**  
Magnificent bathing sands, unrivalled in Europe. Pro-  
menade on the Sea Digue, mile and a half long, illuminated  
by the electric light. Kursaal fotes, theatre, balls, concerts.  
Comfortable hotels, at moderate prices. Distance from Dover,  
via Ostend, 5 hours; from London, via Thames, 13 hours; from  
Paris, 8 hours.

**LUCERNE.—Hôtels Schweizerhof and**  
Lucernerhof.—An extra floor and two new lifts added  
to the Schweizerhof. The electric light is supplied in the  
rooms; no charge for lighting or service.  
HAUSER, FRIEDRICH, Proprietors.

**LUCERNE.—Pension New Schweizerhaus.**  
Comfortable English and American home, near Bonte  
and Hall. Large garden. Extensive views of Alps, lake, and  
town. First medical recommendations. Pension, from six  
frances. — JOSEPH KOST, Proprietor.

**MÜRREN, Switzerland.—Grand Hôtel des**  
Alpes. Altitude, 1650 yards. One of the most beautiful  
spots in Switzerland. This Hotel is just rebuilt in stone,  
and has all modern improvements and comfort; electric  
light in every room. Residence of English Chaplain. Lawn  
tennis. Museum. Telephonic communication with the Hôtel  
Stuibach, Lauterbrunnen.

**OSTEND.—This deservedly attractive and**  
favourite Bathing Resort, with its splendid sands and  
refreshing sea air, is now in full season. The Casino is a  
constant source of attraction; there are daily concerts, balls,  
theatre, &c. Excellent and inexpensive Hotels, Restaurants,  
and Apartments.

**SWITZERLAND.—The Vitznau-Rigi**  
Railway, the shortest, cheapest, and most frequented way  
to the celebrated Rigi Kulm, is via Lucerne and Vitznau, with  
Junction at Kaltbad for the Rigi-Scheideck.

**MONTENAPOLI.—CARLOTTA.**  
ADMINISTRATION OF MONTE CARLO, in its  
endeavour to diversify the brilliant and exceptional Entertain-  
ments offered to the Cosmopolitan High Life frequenting the  
Littoral of the Mediterranean during the Season 1886-7,  
has much pleasure in announcing that arrangements with  
artists of great celebrity will be insured for the coming  
winter.

**GRAND CLASSICAL CONCERTS**  
every Thursday. Daily Concerts Morning and Evening, with  
distinguished Solo Performers.  
The temperature in Winter is the same as that of Nice and  
Cannes, and similar to that of Paris in the months of May and  
June; and in Summer the heat is always tempered by the sea-  
breeze. The walks are surrounded by palm-trees, aloes,  
cacti, candelas, and nearly all the floral kingdom of Africa



DRAWN BY GORDON BROWNE.

"The eight of spades. That's trouble, Tom."

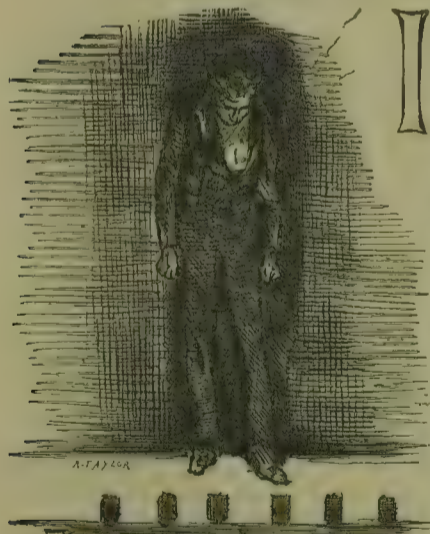
## MISER FAREBROTHER.\*

BY B. L. FARJEON,

AUTHOR OF "IN A SILVER SEA," "GRIP," "GREAT PORTER-SQUARE," &amp;c.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

TOM BARLEY COMMENCES A NEW LIFE.



was Mr. Linton's comedy-drama, "A Heart of Gold," the first representation of which was to take place on the following evening at the Star Theatre. The whole house was in a flutter of excitement about it; the cousins were in the sitting-room above, busy over their frocks; Fred Cornwall was there, and was to accompany them to the theatre; the ticket for the stage-box was placed in a conspicuous position on the mantelpiece, so that it should not escape the attention of any chance visitor; the conversation was animated and full of hopeful anticipations of a great success for the poor dramatic author; and, what was perhaps of greater importance than all else, Bob was in the cast. He had taken the fatal plunge, and through Kiss's influence had obtained an engagement for the run of "A Heart of Gold." The "screw," as he called it, was small—ten shillings a week—but so were the parts for which, to his great disgust, he was cast. The more distinguished of the two characters he was to enact was a footman, who had to make three announcements of visitors of two words each—"Mrs. Portarlington" (a long name, that was lucky; almost as good as good as three or three words rolled into one), "Mr. Praxis," "Lord Fouracres." That was the extent of his part. He was greatly disappointed, having had an idea that he would be called upon to play one of the leading characters; but he was taken to task for his presumption by Kiss, who told him he might think himself lucky at being allowed to open his mouth on the stage for the first twelve months. The other character

was "a guest," in which he was restricted to dumb show, and very little of that. He unfortunately took it into his head to ask the stage-manager how he should play this dumb guest, and the answer he received, to the effect that he was to "look as little like an idiot as possible," somewhat dashed his budding aspirations. However, Kiss gave him some very good advice, and he took heart of grace, and rehearsed his six words on the stage and also at home in the bosom of his family. Twenty times in the course of the night he would arrange the scene in which he was to appear and speak his lines, and, when all was ready, would throw open the door and call "Mrs. Portarlington," upon which Fanny, as the audience, would burst into applause, which she kept up until Bob acknowledged the reception by a bow. It was perhaps fortunate that Kiss, breaking in upon this family rehearsal one evening, took the nonsense out of Bob by showing him how the thing should be done. "Make the announcements quite quietly, my lad," said Kiss; "and don't attempt to spoil the picture by thrusting yourself forward. Time enough for that when you have something to do. Remember that 'Modesty is young ambition's ladder.'" "Of course I shall do as he tells me," said Bob in confidence to Phoebe; "but did you ever know a profession in which there was so much jealousy?" Kiss found an opportunity to speak privately to the Lethbridges upon the subject of giving Bob a reception when he appeared. "For Heaven's sake," he said, "don't attempt it. Don't so much as wag your head. You don't know what a first-night audience is. Injudicious applause has ruined many a promising piece." Aunt Leth, sweet-natured as she was, was a little inclined to agree with Bob as to the dreadful amount of jealousy in the dramatic calling.

Tom Barley had not yet achieved his ambition of becoming a policeman, but he had great hopes that in a short time he would be pacing a beat, and in the vicinity of Camden Town, too. Uncle Leth was much respected, and had some influence, which he was exerting on Tom's behalf. It was 'Melia Jane who had put the idea into Tom's head. Between these two humble persons a confidence had been long since established. There was no idea of love-making—it had not entered either of their heads—but when Tom had been in attendance on Phoebe in London, he naturally found his way to the kitchen. 'Melia Jane "took to him," as she said; and he "took to her," and a mutual liking sprang up. When Tom left Miser Farebrother's service and Parkside, he came to London and asked advice of Mr. and Mrs. Lethbridge, and they succeeded in obtaining for him a few hours' employment a day in a friend's garden. The remuneration was small; but Tom managed to rub along, and was always welcome to a meal in the kitchen with 'Melia Jane. This worthy creature, the invariable cleanliness and brightness of whose kitchen crowned her with glory, rather looked upon Tom as a kind of son, whom it was her pleasure to protect, to advise, and occasionally to scold. It mattered not that she was rather younger than he, and that intellectually she was in no way his superior. It was her pleasure to adopt him, and she adopted him accordingly; it was a pleasure to him to be adopted, and he submitted with complete satisfaction. It came to be a custom with him to spend his evenings with 'Melia Jane, and he gave a good return for the hospitality extended to him. He proved himself a perfect marvel in all practical matters relating to a house. If a window were broken, no need for a glazier; Tom took the measure of the glass, purchased it for a trifle, and the

repair was made in less than no time. No need either for locksmiths so long as Tom Barley was about; he put locks and handles to rights in a trice. Did a drain want looking to, there was Tom; a tile off the roof, there was Tom; a ceiling to whitewash, there was Tom; a bit of painting to do, there was Tom. Indeed, with respect to painting, he made it his special business that the house should be bright and clean inside and out; all he neighbours remarked what a deal the Lethbridges were doing to their house, and how nice and fresh it looked. Then there was the garden: Tom worked a miracle. A little care and pains, the expenditure of a few pence now and then, and a large amount of zeal and earnestness, converted the hitherto rather shabby patches of ground in the front and rear of the house into a perfect paradise. It was impossible that such a handy, grateful, willing fellow should be otherwise than welcome. "Upon my word, my dear," said Uncle Leth to his wife, "that Tom Barley is a wonder. There is nothing he cannot do." A few bits of deal, which would have been chopped up for firewood had not Tom put them to better use; a few nails, a pound of paint, and half a pint of varnish, and there, presto! were flower-boxes for all the windows, looking as sweet and fresh as the best in Mayfair. He had a knack of making friends and of getting himself liked. There was the greengrocer, the proud possessor of a pony and cart. Tom so ingratiated himself into the favour of this tradesman by his cheerful ways and by doing for him, also, an odd job or two, very neatly and expeditiously, that, early one morning, there was Tom rattling away with the pony and trap into the country, making for some ripe woods of his acquaintance, wherefrom he unlawfully plucked roots and rich soil to beautify the garden of his friends; bringing back, of course, some acceptable offerings to the greengrocer, to ensure the loan of the pony and trap the next time he required them. For one who aspired to be a policeman a transaction so nefarious cannot well be defended; but, after all, no one was the worse for the innocent abstraction. 'Melia Jane, be sure, was not forgotten. He helped her to brighten her pots and pans; the little bit of electro-plate the Lethbridges possessed twinkled with light as it lay upon the tablecloth; the carving-knives, for sharpness, were a treat to handle; and for polishing boots and shoes there was not Tom's equal in the city of London. Heaven only knows where he got the sweetness of his nature from; its quality was so fine and prompt, doing the exact thing that was required to be done at exactly the right moment (which adds enormously to the value of a service), that it could not fail to win friends for him wherever kind hearts were to be found. And these, as my experience goes, are beating multitudinously whichever way you turn your face.

He had led a rough and happy life, but he had never been so happy as at this time. The few clothes he possessed were kept in order by 'Melia Jane, who washed and mended for him, and who, upon Sundays, made him so resplendent that he was almost ashamed to be seen. A smile or a friendly nod or greeting was always ready for him from the Lethbridges and their friends, with whom Tom was quite an institution, and Aunt Leth grew into the habit of consulting him and asking his advice when anything inside or outside of the house was required to be done. Sweetest of all was Phoebe's greeting upon her visits to her aunt. "Well, Tom, how are you?" "Getting along splendidly, Miss." Simple words, but pearls of price, nevertheless, to Tom, who went about his work more

blithely the whole day afterwards. Of girls in her own station in life Melia Jane might have been jealous had Tom championed them, but she entirely approved of his devotion to Fanny and his worship of Phoebe.

"She's a angel, Tom," said Melia Jane.

"She is, Melia Jane," responded Tom, "and I'd lay down my life for her."

He was not neglected either in the way of education. Ambitious as he was to become a public official, Mr. Lethbridge knew how important it was that he should be able to read and write fairly. He provided Tom with copy-books, and made the young man go through a regular course of pothooks and hangers; and Aunt Leth gave him reading lessons three times a week; so that he made capital progress, and was "gitting quite a scholar," according to Melia Jane.

This young lady attended to his education in other ways. She was great in superstitions, which were to her a kind of religion; and instead of pious exordiums in frames to remind her of her duty, she had scraps of cardboard hanging in sacred corners in her bed-room and kitchen, upon which were written extracts from fortune-telling and dream books, which, if they did not form for her the whole duty of woman, went a long way towards it. She had an apt pupil in Tom, whom she inoculated with her precautions to woo good fortune and avert disaster.

As to cutting your nails now. From her bed-room Melia Jane brought into the kitchen the written magic formula, which Tom soon learnt by heart:—

Cut your nails on Monday, cut them for wealth.  
Cut them on Tuesday, cut them for health.  
Cut them on Wednesday, cut them for news.  
Cut them on Thursday, a new pair of shoes.  
Cut them on Friday, cut them for sorrow.  
Cut them on Saturday, see sweetheart to-morrow.  
Cut them on Sunday, cut them for evil.  
The whole of the week you'll be ruled by the —.

What could be simpler and more direct? and in the matter of nails, Tom abided by it.

"Wot day in the week was you born?" asked Melia Jane.

"Blessed if I know," answered Tom.

"Ow could you be so careless," said Melia Jane, severely, "as not to get to know. Then we could settle it."

"Settle what, Melia Jane?"

"Why, don't you know," she replied—

Monday's child is fair of face.  
Tuesday's child is full of grace.  
Wednesday's child is loving and giving.  
Thursday's child works hard for a living.  
Friday's child is full of woe.  
Saturday's child has far to go.  
But the child that is born on Sabbath day  
Is bonnie and happy, and wise and gay.

"I say Thursday," said Tom, good-humouredly. "That's the most likely day for me."

"I say Sabbath day," said Melia Jane.

"That won't fit," said Tom. "Happy? Yes. And gay, sometimes. But wise? No, no, Melia Jane; not a bit of it."

But in argument Tom was a child in the hands of Melia Jane, and she generally succeeded in compelling him to subscribe to her views. She had a very effective method of punishment if he persisted in holding out. She was, in Tom's eyes, a very wonderful fortune-teller with the cards, and to have his fortune told half-a-dozen times a week became a perfect passion with him. Nothing pleased Melia-Jane more than the opportunity of laying out the cards; but she could successfully resist the temptation when Tom was obstinate. It was in vain for him to implore; she was adamant. At length he would say, "I give in, Melia-Jane; I give in;" and out would come a very odd and terribly thumbed pack, and with a solemn face Tom settled down to the onerous task of cutting the cards again and again, in accordance with Melia-Jane's complicated instructions. It was not at all material that last night's fortune was diametrically opposite to the fortune of to-night; nor that last night it was a fair woman, and to-night a dark one; nor that last night Tom was to be greeted by a coffin, and to-night by a baby. The point was that the fortune was to be told, and, that being done, no reference was made to inconsistencies and contradictions. Melia-Jane and Tom would sit staring, open-mouthed, at the finger of fate, whose smudgy impress was to be found on every card in the pack. She was telling his fortune now, on the night before the production of "A Heart of Gold."

"The four of clubs, Tom. A strange bed."

"Ah," said Tom. "I wonder where!"

"The eight of spades. That's trouble, Tom."

He pulled a long face.

"And there's that dark woman agin. Who can she be?"

"I wonder, now!" said Tom, turning over in his mind every dark woman whom he could call to remembrance.

"Well," cried Melia-Jane, "did you ever? Jest look, Tom. The ten of hearts and the four of hearts, next door to each other. A wedding and a marriage bed. And if there am't the seven and the six of spades! A doctor and a birth."

"Never!" exclaimed Tom, aghast.

"Here it is. There's no going agin it. Oh, Tom! here's tears; and here's disappointment and sickness. Take care of that dark woman: she's up to no good."

"Aint she?" cried Tom, energetically. "I'll keep a sharp eye on her."

The fortune being ended, the cards were put away in a drawer in the dresser, and Melia-Jane proceeded to discuss lighter and less important matters.

## CHAPTER XXV.

### THE FIRST NIGHT OF "A HEART OF GOLD."

Three quarters of an hour before it was time to start for the Star Theatre, Fred Cornwall, with a cab, was at the Lethbridges' door. There was no one but Melia-Jane to receive him. Everybody was dressing, and Melia-Jane, with a jug of hot water in her hand, informed Fred Cornwall that "Miss Phoebe Sir, she do look most lovely;" for which she received a sixpenny bit.

"Take these flowers up to the ladies, Melia-Jane," said Fred, "and be careful you don't mix them. These are for Mrs. Lethbridge; these for Miss Lethbridge; these for Miss Farebrother; and ask them how long they will be."

"Lor, Sir!" exclaimed Melia-Jane, "now you're 'ere, they'll be down in no time!"

"That foolish boy," observed Fanny, when the flowers were brought into the girl's bed-room, "will ruin himself. You will have to check him, Phoebe. But what taste he has! Did you ever see anything more exquisite? I knew he would bring us flowers. And of course he has the cab at the door, waiting; he hasn't the least idea of the value of money. I shall have to give him a good talking to, the foolish, extravagant boy."

This was a new fashion of Fanny's—to put on matronly airs and to talk of Fred Cornwall as a foolish boy. He was greatly amused by it, and he listened to her lectures with a mock penitential air which caused her to deliver her counsels with greater severity.

"You are a model of punctuality," he said as Fanny sailed out to the room.

"And you're a modeller," retorted Fanny, gaily. "How do I look?" Turning slowly round.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed Fred, advancing eagerly as Phoebe entered.

"Oh, of course!" cried Fanny. "Come here, Phoebe"; taking her cousin's hand; "he shan't admire one without the other."

With looks and words of genuine admiration Fred scanned and criticised the girls who, truly, for loveliness, would take the palm presently in the Star Theatre.

"That's very sweet of you," said Fanny, when he came to the end of an eloquent speech, "and you may kiss my hand. But don't come too near me; I mustn't be crushed, and Phoebe mustn't either. Oh, my dear, beautiful mother!" And the light-hearted girl ran to her mother, who, at this moment, entered the room.

Aunt Leth was the picture of a refined, gentle-hearted, sweet-mannered lady. She had her best gown on, of course; and so cleverly had she managed that it looked, if not quite new, at least almost as good as new. She gazed with wistful tenderness at her daughter and niece, and kissed them affectionately; then she greeted Fred, and thanked him for the flowers.

Phoebe and Fanny had already thanked him, and when he gave Uncle Leth a rose for his coat (he himself wearing one) Fanny whispered to Phoebe that she had not a fault to find with him. "What I like especially about Fred," said Fanny, "is that when he does a thing he does it thoroughly. Did you notice how pleased dear mamma was when he gave papa the rose? He could not have delighted her more. You lucky girl!"

Altogether, Fred's position in that affectionate family was an enviable one, and if he was not a proud and happy young fellow as he rattled away with them to the Star Theatre, he ought to have been. Any gentleman in London would have been happy to be in his shoes.

Bob, of course, had gone early to the theatre, convinced that the success of "A Heart of Gold" depended upon the way in which he would announce "Mrs. Portarlington," "Mr. Praxis," and "Lord Fouracres."

There was a great house. The manager had taken more than usual pains to obtain the attendance of the critic of every influential paper. Fred, who knew a great many of them, pointed them out to the eager girls, and described their peculiarities and the qualities for which they were famous. Mr. Linton, although he had written seven or eight pieces, all of which had been played, was not yet looked upon as a dramatist of mark; some of the best judges had declared that he had a great deal in him, and that he would one day surprise the public and take London captive by the production of a play of the greatest merit. This opinion was more or less shared by most of the dramatic writers on the press, and they came to-night prepared to deal generously towards him if he showed himself deserving of it. There were others who came prepared for contingencies: theatrical frequenters of pit and gallery, regular "first-nighters," who knew by sight every critic on the London press and every notability in the city. Before the music commenced they kept up a buzz of conversation, pointing out the celebrities, and tiptoeing over their neighbours to catch a sight of the great men. "It's quite like a party," observed Aunt Leth, as she saw the friendly greetings and salutations of those who were in the habit of meeting on such occasions. Then came a cheer or two and a clapping of hands, which was taken up gradually in all the cheaper parts of the house. A favourite actress had entered a private box, and the enthusiastic playgoers were showing their regard for her. She smiled and turned to the pit with a pleasant nod, which added to the delight of her admirers. They compared notes: "Did you see her in so-and-so? Wasn't she stunning? Ah, but she was better than all in such-and-such. What does she play in next?" Hungry and eager and ever ready are the theatrical public to show favour to established favourites; beloved by them are the actor and actress who have given them pleasure; and thus much being acknowledged it is strange that the dramatic author should hold in their regard what is at best but an equivocal position. They call him out when the curtain falls to hoot or applaud him, and it is a moot point which of the two processes pleases them more. It was of this moment to come that Mr. Linton was thinking as he sat hidden in a box behind the curtains, his fingers playing convulsively on the palms of his hands. To-night, he believed, was to make or mar him. More hung upon the success of "A Heart of Gold" than the public were aware of. He was poor, very poor; his wife was nursing a sick child, for whom the doctor had prescribed what it was not in Linton's power to afford. Would the result of this night's work put him in funds, cause him to be in demand, and make the world bright for him? He saw an American manager in the stalls, and he knew, if "A Heart of Gold" was successful, that he would at once receive an offer from him for the American rights. That meant money—meant perhaps the life of his child. He had sat by the bedside at home till the last minute, and when he kissed his little one, had whispered, "Wish father good luck, my dear."

"Good luck, father," murmured the child, and kept his arms entwined round the loving father's neck so tight that they had to be loosened by gentle force. Then he had held his good wife in his embrace for a moment, and she pressed him fondly to her; he could not speak, he was almost choked; his lips trembled so that he could scarcely kiss her; and he bore with him, as he ran out of the room, the memory of the patient, wistful face, which would have been more cheerful had their circumstances been better. He saw it now as he sat hidden behind the curtains in the private box; he saw his little child in bed, pining away. "Oh, God!" he muttered, "if they but knew! if they but knew!"

"Who is in that box?" asked Fanny. "Not a soul can be seen; but—there, there it is again—the curtain just moved, and someone peeped through."

"That is the author's box," said Fred. "I have no doubt Mr. Linton is there."

"Poor gentleman!" said Aunt Leth. "How anxious he must be! I wish we had him here with us."

"They prefer to be alone, as a rule," said Fred, somewhat grimly, "on the first nights of their pieces."

The leader of the band entered the orchestra, gloved for the honourable occasion. People began to seat themselves; the music was lively and appropriate, and put them in good humour. Linton gnawed his underlip, and leaning forward suddenly, almost betrayed his presence. The curtain rose, and "A Heart of Gold" commenced its perilous career.

Is there any need to describe it at length here? It would be but a recapitulation of what every old playgoer is familiar with, for this was a night to be remembered. Sufficient that the comedy-drama opened well and won the sympathies and the favour of the house. Kiss was greeted with a roar of applause, and outshone himself. The act-drop descended on the first act, and there was a general call. Linton brightened up; he hastened to the back of the scenes through a little door at the side of his box, and nodded gaily at the manager; but that astute person of long experience merely looked at him, and said, "Wait." He passed on, and Linton, rather dashed, went back to his box.

In the second act Bob made his appearance, and very bravely announced "Mrs. Portarlington," and his family declared that it was a most successful debut. It was with difficulty that they refrained from applauding him, and if the truth must be told they did patter slightly with their feet, but as not a soul in the house responded to this initial movement they did not continue it.

How was it that, after this, "A Heart of Gold" began to trail off? The Lethbridges could not account for it, nor could many other sympathising friends in the house. It was pretty, the language was touching, the situations were sufficiently good, and yet it is a fact that from the opening of the second act the favourable impression created faded away, and was replaced by a feeling of weariness and indifference. Behind the scenes, where Linton did not put in an appearance till the play was over, the manager knitted his brows and Kiss locked grave; while in his private box the poor dramatic author was gnawing his heart and thinking of his wife and child. The Lethbridges were in consternation; they strove in vain to stimulate the applause; the audience resented the attempt, and commenced to hiss. This stirred the indignation of the more favourably disposed, and they stamped and clapped their hands violently. "The fools!" muttered the manager as he stood at the side wings. "Why don't they leave off applauding? If they go on there'll be a row. His prognostication was verified. The hissing grew louder and more frequent, and when the curtain finally fell, a perfect storm broke out. It was, however, stilled for a few minutes by a spirit of toleration towards old favourites among the company, and these were called before the curtain and applauded. Then came calls for "Author! Author!" The unfortunate man had made his way on to the stage, and was wandering about with a white face and a mind almost crazed with distracted thought. The actors and actresses scarcely dared to speak to him; some looked upon him with positive displeasure, and turned from him to their dressing-rooms, saying as they went, "The notice will be up to-morrow. A nice slating we shall get in the papers!" Kiss stepped to Linton's side, and laid his hand kindly on the author's shoulder. Linton raised his eyes pitifully, and a sound like a sob escaped from him. Meanwhile, the hooting and hissing and the cruel cries for "Author! Author!" continued.

"Oh!" sighed Aunt Leth, "how dreadful! how dreadful! I shall never have courage to come to another first night."

She was on the verge of tears herself, as though it was one very dear to her who was being damned. In a little while the audience waxed into fury. "Author! Author! Author!" rang through the house; and there were malicious ones among the auditors who enjoyed the fun. Five minutes, six minutes, seven minutes passed in this way. And still the poor author paced the stage, in and out the wings.

"Go on," said the manager to him, "or they'll tear up the benches."

Linton did not answer. The cries redoubled in fierceness.

"Author! Author! Author! Hoo-oo-oo! Hoo-oo-oo! Author! Author!"

"Damn you!" cried the manager to Linton; "go on like a man, can't you, and get it over! It will cost me another hundred pounds if you don't!"

The noise now really began to assume the preliminary features of a riot; the malcontents were not only angry, they were enraged.

"How will it end? How will it end?" sighed Aunt Leth, clasping her hands.

"He ought to come on," observed Fred Cornwall, gravely.

Suddenly the green curtain was shaken, drawn aside, and Linton stepped in front. He made but two steps forward, and was greeted with volleys of hisses and derisive laughter. He was about to retire when, swayed by an uncontrollable impulse, he altered his intention, and advancing swiftly into the centre of the stage stood before the audience, and held up his trembling hands.

"What is he going to do now?" said the manager, watching him from the side. "He has his gruel: why don't he come off?"

Linton's unexpected movement produced an instant effect. Every voice was instantly hushed, and the people craned forward to hear what he had to say.

Two or three times he essayed to speak, but not a sound issued from him. Then he found his voice and spoke:

"Why have you insisted that I should come before you? In order that you may hoot me? Do you think I do not feel with sufficient keenness that my effort to-night has been a failure? It is an effort, at least, which has occupied me for four hard-working months, and that the result should be what it is—is it not punishment enough? Are you not satisfied with killing a man? Must you also torture him? There is a side to this matter which may not recommend itself to you, because it is human. An author is not entirely an abstract entity. He is also a man. In my case he is a husband and a father. I am not appealing to you for mercy—I would scorn to do it; I am simply stating a fact. We are not very rich at home, and cannot afford more than two rooms to live in. When I left my wife this evening to come here she was nursing a delicate child—our only child—for whom the doctor had ordered a certain course which we were not exactly able to carry out, because of the slender purse. I hoped to be able to take home to her news which would cheer her heart, and perhaps save the life of our little one. How anxiously is she awaiting me, counting the moments, and fondly hoping that my brows are being crowned with success! You are angry, indignant with me; but your loss is a trifle compared with mine. I take with me this night from the theatre a heavier load than yours. I can say no more; I retire from your presence with no light heart, and as I go, continue to hoot me. It will be manly!"

He bowed with an ashen face, and was slowly leaving the stage amidst a dead silence, when he paused and spoke again:

"There have been instances when first-night verdicts have been reversed, and when what looked like a failure has been worked into a success. On my knees to-night I shall pray to God that this may be the case with my play. Perhaps He will hear me!"

"My boy!" cried the manager, slapping Linton on the back when he got behind the curtain. "My boy! a wonderful speech! wonderful! I never heard anything like it. Did you learn it beforehand? It will do as a power of good. Nothing could be more fortunate. It may save the piece!"

"Don't speak to me; don't speak to me!" said Linton, and he crept from the theatre, sobbing as though his heart were breaking.

(To be continued.)

The cricket match between North and South at Hastings ended last Saturday in a victory for the North by 27 runs.

The annual Army Rifle Meeting at Aldershot was brought to a close on the 8th inst., Staff-Sergeant Rodway, of the Royal Marine Artillery, carrying off the Queen's Prize and the Championship with a total score of 122. Colour-Sergeant Fletcher, also of the R.M.A., was second with a total of 109; and Lieutenant Ward, Scottish Rifles, third with the same total.

## OF TELLING STORIES.

With fibs and white lies I have nothing to do—on the present occasion. I do not mean that I am for the moment posing as a severe moralist; but merely that it is not of untruths, but of works of fiction, that I propose to treat.

Telling stories—in a perfectly moral and veracious way—has now been a recognised method of earning one's living for some two centuries; and it is now-a-days practised, constantly or intermittently, by quite a considerable percentage of the population of these isles, male and female. The three-volume novel may be dying out, as they tell us; but we have the "shilling shocker" rampant among us—and the change is hardly a gain.

It is the characteristic of the day that people do everything systematically, and as if they were to get marks for it. Even at cricket, an analysis of the bowling is kept, which is quite as formidable reading as a bluebook. I wonder what Alfred Mynn or Fuller Pilch would have said if, at the end of a season, you had presented him with the result of his summer's work—in decimals!

The fact is that there are now so many more people doing everything than there were half a century ago, that in every department there is a mass of work sufficient to be systematised and reduced to rules; especially as no department has increased more largely than that of the critics—a body of active and intelligent men, who are paid to analyse and to censure, and who, with a noble candour, force themselves to say the most disagreeable things about everybody.

In this matter of telling stories, now. As the English literary journals review about half a dozen new works of prose fiction every week, all the year round, the reviewers must of needs come to set up for themselves certain main rules of the art of story-telling, which they find that good novelists observe and bad ones neglect: as the avoidance of the present tense in narrative, of French quotations, and of italics and superlatives—all things dear to the Laura-Matildas of to-day. Now, most writers read a good deal of this criticism (even, would they but confess it, when it is upon their own books); so that these rules must be becoming known to a proportion every year increasing of those whose business or whose pleasure it is to tell stories.

Then comes the question, Do they tell stories any better for it?

It is an old saying that a critical age always succeeds an age of great production; indeed, it is in the nature of things that this should be so. Two ages of great production do not commonly follow each other immediately—and if they did, so wily a fellow is your critic that he would get over the difficulty by counting them as one. The age that follows a great one, having the masterpieces under its very eyes, can hardly fail to know good from bad; and, with this knowledge, will probably avoid gross blunders in its own work.

So, if we cannot expect our writers of to-day to equal those great men at whose head were Thackeray and Dickens (I will not add George Eliot, for I cannot abide her), we are yet led to hope that the mere knowledge of the art of story-telling may have improved; that the tools of the novelist are being made more perfect, to be ready for the hands of the next great generation that the centuries may produce. It will be remembered that Scott, in his later days, said that almost every magazine then contained poems which would have made a reputation in his youth; while it will also be remembered that, in spite of this, the wonderful phalanx in which stood Shelley, Keats, Byron, Coleridge, and Wordsworth has not as yet suffered any severe defeat.

That Thackeray and Dickens, too, have not been equalled will be allowed, perhaps universally—except by the admirers of M. Zola, to whom it will be gracefulness to say that we are speaking only of English novelists. Yet we have many writers of high fame in their charming art—if we name half a dozen, as Mrs. Oliphant, William Black, Thomas Hardy, Walter Besant, Louis Stevenson, and, that young romancer most widely popular since Dickens, Rider Haggard; their merit, and the merit and number of their rivals, will show what an amazing quantity of really good story-telling goes on now-a-days.

And then comes the point. Take the said Thackeray and Dickens: have not their artistic methods been improved upon in many ways? Was it not, perhaps, only by their great grip of human nature, their supreme mastery of our laughter and our tears, that they made their books stronger and greater than ours of to-day? Is it not allowed that Thackeray's way of building up his story was far too careless, and Dickens's too obviously careful and complicated; and are not the best novels of to-day better planned, simpler, and yet more artful?

That is, surely, the secret of story-telling—simplicity, which in a work on a large scale can only be made effective by a great care, a real knowledge of one's art. As the art of novel-writing has developed, the plots of novels have become more simple and more coherent.

The great romancers of old could not tell a story straightforwardly and without digression, unless it were a very short one. The "Arabian Nights" were really the model of all our early novels of any length—a long story was a collection of short stories, most of which might have been omitted without the least alteration of the main plot.

When people have been dead as long as Fielding and Richardson, it verges on impiety to hint that their masterpieces were not perfect. Yet, of what possible use are the constant stagey devices, the forced and foolish coincidences and misunderstandings, of "Tom Jones," but to delay the story and weaken the interest? And even in "Clarissa"—which Thackeray and Macaulay were agreed in thinking the noblest novel ever written—the attempted realism of the form, the telling the story in letters which the characters would hardly have had time to write in Mr. Pitman's shorthand, is a mistake which no tolerable hand at the craft would make in this favoured age.

The average number of the *dramatis personæ* of Dickens's longer books is, I think, about fifty-two or fifty-four; Mr. Howells would probably consider himself extravagant if he used a dozen. The modern New England novel does, I must admit, show something too much of the national thrift in its provision of characters and incidents; but the change is in the right direction.

One kind of novel which has happily gone out of late was written in what one might call the sandwich form. It really consisted of three novels in slices: the adventures of A and B, the adventures of L and M, and the adventures of X, Y, and Z, being given by turns, each story having a series of chapters to itself—till you came to the last chapter or so, when by violent means the two principal stories were dragged together, and A would marry M's sister, though by no means with an air of liking it.

And simplicity of style has come into favour (except with certain cultured beings, whom nobody marks), and that is a most excellent thing. The penny-a-liner has no chance in the finer fiction of to-day; it is recognised that even lovers do not talk, and never did talk, or could have talked, in the manner to which Sir Charles Grandison has given his name; and we have many novelists who can tell a simple and an interesting story in pure, clear, and delightful English. E. R.

## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A M (Jamaica).—A careful notice of your book shall appear shortly.  
L D (Grimshy).—Thanks for the problem. It shall be examined and reported on.  
FAIRHOLME.—We are satisfied, but it is against our rule to acknowledge solutions after publication, except those received from abroad.  
W T P (Kilmalcolm).—Glad to hear from you again. We have forwarded your note to Mr. Blake.  
O A L B (Twickenham).—Many thanks. It appears below.  
HERKWARD (Oxford).—It is not quite clear to us what you wish us to do for you. Surely not to go over Reuter's telegrams for the period covering the tourney? Our final score agrees with the official list issued at Frankfurt.  
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos. 2263, 2264, and 2265 received from Albert Jornt; of No. 2263 from Emile Fran, R H Brooks, Fairholme, and James Easton; of No. 2264 from Emile Fran, Fairholme, T G (Ware), O E P, Loch Gail, Bernard Reynolds; of Mr. CRAKE'S PROBLEM from O E P and R Worters (Canterbury).  
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2265 received from A H Mole, North-Bag, G Austen, N S Harris, Major Prichard, C Oswald, E E H. Joseph Ainsworth, Commander W L Martin (R.N.), J H Shaw, L Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, J A Schmucke, W Hillier, E Casella (Paris), Rev. Winfield Cooper, A C Hunt, Shadforth, R Tweddell, Peterhouse, L Falcon (Antwerp), Hereward, C Berragh, Lieutenant-Colonel Loraine, Ben Nevis, E Featherstone, R Worters, Columbus, Robert G Briscoe, B R Wool, R H Brooks, W A B, J Bryden, A Lelièvre, Jupiter Junior, James Easton, R L Southwell, Hermit, E Elsbury, T Roberts, T G (Ware), Bernard Reynolds, H Lucas, Fairholme, R F N Banks, O E P, W R Raillem, Otto Fulder, W Bich, E London, Laura Greaves, Mrs. Kelly, Loch Gail, L Desagnes, Captain Baldock, Thomas Chow, and Nerina.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEMS.

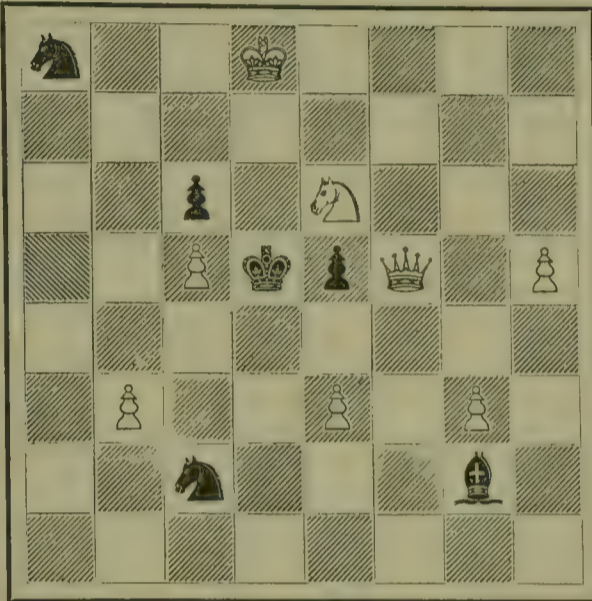
NO. 2264. WHITE. BLACK.  
1. Kt to B 6th P takes Kt  
2. Q to K 5th (ch) Any move  
3. Mates accordingly.  
NOTE.—If Black play 1. K to Q 4th, then 2. Q to B 6th (ch); if 1. K to B 4th, then 2. Kt to K 7th (ch); if 1. Kt to B 5th, then 2. Kt to Q 4th (ch); if 1. P to B 3rd, then 2. Q to K 5th (ch); and if 1. P to B 4th, then 2. Kt takes P (ch), mating in each case on the third move.

MR. CRAKE'S PROBLEM.  
WHITE. BLACK.  
1. B to B 2nd R takes B  
2. Q to Q 2nd (ch) Any move  
3. Mates accordingly.  
NOTE.—If Black play 1. B takes Kt, then 2. B to Kt sq (ch); if 1. R takes B, or 1. R to B 6th, then 2. Kt to Q sq (ch); and if 1. K to B 7th, then 2. Q to Q 4th (ch), mating in each case on the third move. Our readers will please note that the White Pawn described as on K Kt 2nd should be placed on Q Kt 2nd.

## PROBLEM No. 2267.

By CECIL A. L. BULL.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

A BRILLIANT GAME AT THE BRITISH CHESS CLUB.  
MR. GUNSBURG yielding the odds of the King's Knight to MR. SELLON.  
(Remove White's King's Kt from the board.)

WHITE (Mr. G.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)	WHITE (Mr. G.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)
1. P to Q 4th	P to K 3rd	16. R takes Kt	
2. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th		
3. P to K 3rd	P to Q 4th		
4. P to Q Kt 3rd	Kt to B 3rd		
5. B to Kt 2nd	Kt to B 3rd		
6. P to Q R 3rd	B to K 2nd		
7. P takes B P	B takes P		
8. P to Q Kt 4th	B to K 2nd		
9. P to B 6th	Castles		
10. B to Q 3rd	P to Q Kt 3rd		
11. P takes P	Q takes P		
12. Kt to Q 2nd	B to Kt 2nd		
13. R to Q B sq	Q R to Q B sq		
14. Kt to B 3rd	Kt to K 5th		
15. Castles	B to B 3rd		

We have received a circular signed by Mr. H. E. Bird designed to promote an international tournament to be held in London during the current year. It is proposed to raise the necessary funds for prizes by the sale of 500 tickets at one guinea each. The promoters combined with Mr. Bird in this enterprise appear to be all gentlemen who are likely to compete for the prizes, and the absence of the names of the leading representatives of the London clubs seems to have struck Mr. Bird, as it will everyone else, as a bar to the immediate success of his appeal. No doubt, as Mr. Bird observes, many of these representative amateurs are now absent from town; but the obvious answer to that is—wait till they return.

A piece of good news for lovers of problems. The Bohemian Chess Club (Prague) is about to publish a collection of 300 of the best problems by Bohemian composers. The collection will be edited by Messrs. Dobrusky, Pospisil, and Moucha, and the subscription price is fixed at six shillings—after publication the price will be eight shillings. Intending subscribers should send their names and addresses to Jan Karel, I. Radnice, Prague. The Bohemian school of problem composition is among the best of the present day, distinguished as it is by originality, neatness, and finish in the mates.

The match between Messrs. Blackburne and Gunsberg will be opened at Bradford on the 26th inst.

Miss Glyn (Mrs. E. S. Dallas) will recommence on the 29th inst. her classes for the All Round Readings from Shakespeare, and other authors, and for speaking in song, and elocution, at her residence, 13, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, W.

The marriage of Sir Henry Doughty Tichborne, Bart., and Miss Gwendoline Petre, second daughter of Mr. and Lady Gwendoline Petre, was celebrated in the Roman Catholic church of the Most Holy Sacrament and St. Osburg, Coventry, on the 8th inst. The Hon. Joseph Petre acted as Sir Henry's best man; and there were eight bridesmaids—namely, Miss Adela Petre, sister of the bride; Miss C. Wickham, half-sister of the bridegroom; Miss De Trafford, Miss Stourton, Miss Martin-Edmunds, Miss Hibbert, Miss Margaret Hibbert, and the Hon. Louise Dormer, cousins of the bridegroom. The bride was given away by her father; and the Right Rev. Dr. Virtue, Bishop of Portsmouth, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Father Pereira, O.S.B. (Superior), and the Rev. Father Leslie, S.J. The bride's dress consisted of a white satin skirt trimmed with the finest point de gaze lace, monseine de soie, and orange-blossoms, with bodice and full Court train of white brocatelle; a Brussels lace veil and sprays of natural orange-blossoms being arranged on the bodice and in the hair. She wore a necklace of pearls and diamond ornaments and bracelets. The bridesmaids wore dresses of white surah and crêpe de Chine, with long pale blue sashes; rice straw hats, trimmed with blue ribbon and cornflowers; blue stockings and white satin shoes with blue bows. Each wore a brooch with the names of the bride and bridegroom in enamel, and "T" in pearls, Sir Henry's gift, and carried a bouquet of white flowers tied with blue ribbons. Miss C. Wickham and Miss Hibbert, who carried the bride's train, had baskets instead of bouquets of flowers.

## BASEL.

Comparatively few of the many hundreds of travellers who pass through Basel, or Basle, on their way to or from Switzerland and Italy, look upon it as anything more than a halting-place for breakfast, or, at most, as a resting-place for a night in which to recover from the fatigue of a long railway journey, and get fresh strength for further travels.

To me, who have stayed there repeatedly, Basel (I prefer to designate it by the German rather than the French form, especially as this is always done by the inhabitants) is a very interesting old city, apart from the historical associations which are connected with it; and I think the tourist who spends a couple of days in seeing it will not find that he has wasted his time. I do not say that Basel is as quaint as some other places in Switzerland, and being, as it is, a sort of borderland between three countries, its characteristics are less distinct than those of some more thoroughly Swiss towns; but I venture to assert that the lover of the curious will here meet with a fund of gratification that will repay him for delay in his journey.

The city of Basel, the foundation of which dates as far back as Valentinian I. (A.D. 364-375), contains a good many buildings of considerable antiquity, though, perhaps, scarcely any traces of its Roman origin remain. It is divided into two parts—Gross and Klein Basel; the former on the left, the latter on the right, bank of the Rhine, which is crossed by three bridges—two of them handsome modern ones; the third, and by far the most picturesque, is of wood, supported on what might almost be termed wooden trestles, partly on stone piers.

Being neither a "Cook" nor a "Gaze," I have always been free to choose my own quarters, and have, consequently, taken up my abode at the Hotel Kräft, in Klein Basel, which is certainly smaller than the Drei Könige on the opposite side of the river, the usual resort of English travellers stopping at Basel, but very comfortable; besides which it has the advantage of commanding a capital view both of the river and of the city.

The Münster, formerly a Roman Catholic, but now used as a Protestant church, is built on an elevation of some 70 or 80 ft. immediately above the Rhine. It is of red stone, and was founded in the early part of the eleventh century, but has, of course, undergone many repairs and alterations since then. The style is Gothic, and there are two lofty towers; but the interior, although of fine proportions, strikes anyone whose eye is accustomed to the richly decorated cathedrals of Roman Catholic countries—such as France or Belgium—as somewhat bare. It contains, however, some handsome tombs: notably that of the learned Erasmus, as well as those of Ecclampadius, the reformer; of Bernouilli, mathematician; and of Anne of Austria, wife of Rudolph of Habsburg, the founder of that Imperial house. The cloisters adjoining are very extensive, and from the "Pfalz," or terrace, on to which they open, we had a splendid view of the river, the surrounding country, and the far-off mountains of the Black Forest.

Very interesting, too, is the famous Council Chamber, contiguous to the Münster, containing some fine oak carving, and some frescoes by Holbein. Passing on from the Council Chamber we come to the collection of antiquities, which possesses many things of rare value, and unique of their kind. Among these may be mentioned some very curious musical instruments (an organ of peculiar construction with black keys, three-cornered pianos, spinets, &c.); some of the first watches ever made—one of which could never have been intended to be carried on the person, as it is about three inches thick—examples of all the costumes formerly worn in the various cantons of Switzerland; specimens of the finest embroidery on linen, on silk, &c. Among the latter is an ecclesiastical vestment to be worn by the priest at the time of celebrating the Communion, the robe itself of the richest white silk, covered with butterflies, beetles, and flowers of every description, worked in the softest shades of colour, while the faces of the figures of Saints, which adorn the centre of the robe, are really most beautifully painted. Here, too, we saw some quaint old tapestry; curious glass drinking-cups in the shape of three-pronged forks, which formerly belonged to the Gardeners' Guild, and which must have been very uncomfortable to drink out of; the hideous Lällen-König (a representation of the human head, the tongue of which was made to protrude by means of clockwork), which was formerly placed on a tower on the old bridge; and last, but not least, the original sketches of Holbein's "Dance of Death." Three of Holbein's most celebrated pictures—"The Passion," "The Last Supper," and a "Dead Christ"—are in the city Museum, near by, as well as a number of "studies" by both Holbeins, father and son; several pictures by Teniers, and a collection of drawings by Albrecht Dürer.

The Rathhaus, which has lately been restored, is a handsome old Gothic building, containing some ancient frescoes and a statue of Munatius Plancus, founder of the Roman city, Augusta Rauracorum, the original of Basel; and in the Freie Strasse, close by, are some very curiously timbered and carved house-fronts. The roofs of many buildings have quite a picturesque appearance from the variety of coloured tiles, arranged in elaborate designs, in their construction.

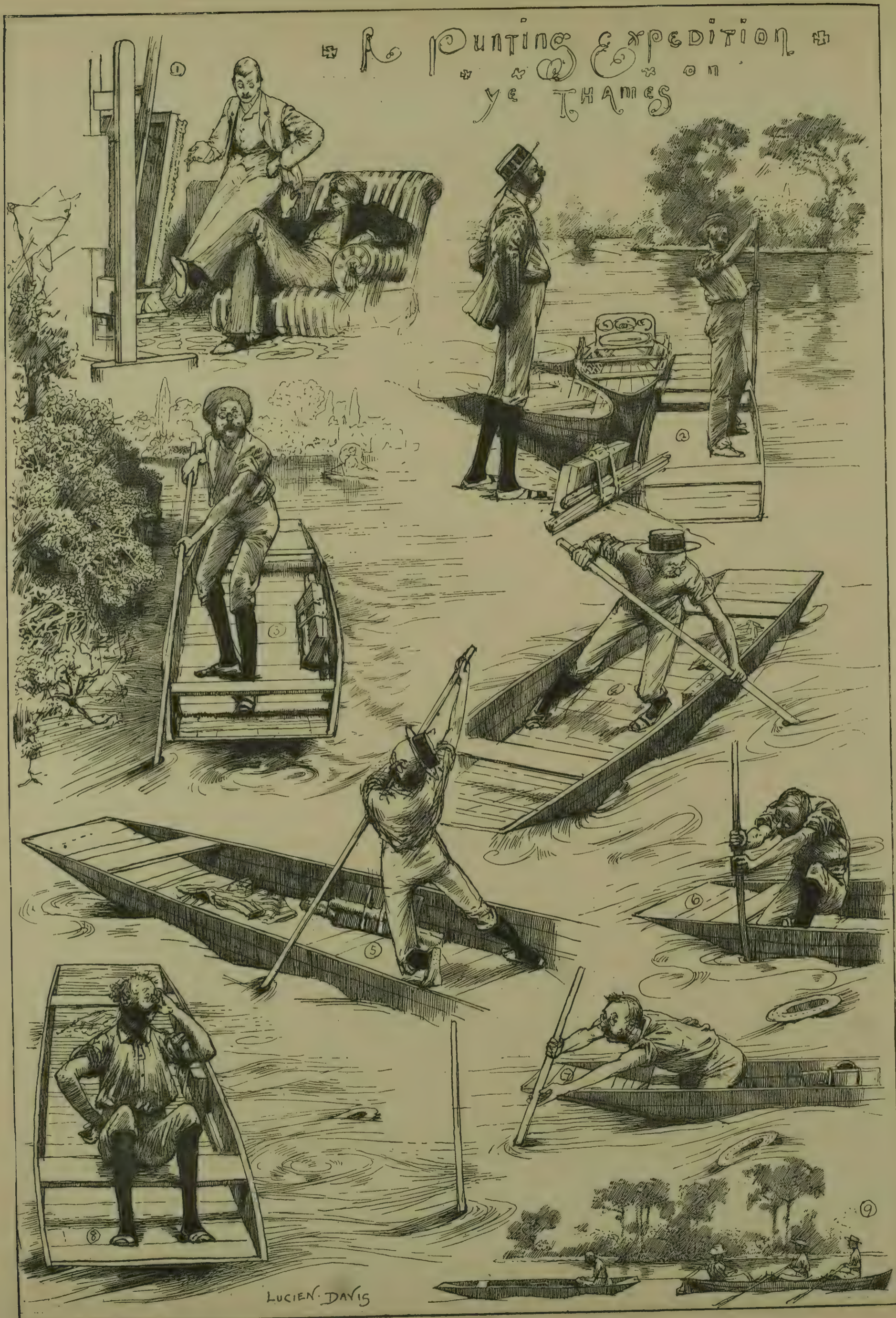
One other thing in Basel ought not to be forgotten, and that is the "Flying Ferry," rightly so-called, which plies incessantly from morning to night between the foot of some steps leading down from the Pfalz and the opposite bank of the river. It consists of a broad, flat-bottomed boat, with squarish ends, capable of holding about a dozen persons, attached by a strong cable to a chain, which passes across from one side to the other of the Rhine. The boat, guided by a boy at the rudder, is rapidly carried across by the current in a semi-circle, so rapidly in fact that one scarcely seems to have taken a seat before one reaches the opposite landing-place. The fare by this ferry-boat is one halfpenny, so that even thrifty Germans and Swiss do not hesitate to make free use of it. L. T. M.

In an official communication from Baron Henry De Worms, it is stated that the Board of Trade have under consideration the proposal to remove the enormous rock which stands in the middle of Holyhead Harbour, and which is a source of danger to vessels seeking shelter there in storms.

The next Cambridge Local Examinations are to be held Dec. 12 to 17. The latest day for returning the forms of entry to the local secretaries is Sept. 30. A higher local examination in the subjects of Groups B and C will be held in London, Cambridge, Liverpool, and Manchester on Dec. 12 to 17. The forms of entry in both cases can be obtained from the local secretaries.

The National Life-Boat Institution has placed at Ramsgate a new life-boat. It is 40 feet long, 10 feet wide, and rows twelve oars double-banked. It is fitted with four water-ballast tanks, and a sliding or drop keel to increase its stability and weatherly qualities. Like its predecessor, it is named the Bradford, that town having been identified with Ramsgate by means of the life-boats stationed at that port for upwards of twenty-one years, in which period the life-boat bearing that name had been instrumental in saving 803 lives, besides helping to save fifty-four vessels from destruction.

# # Punting Expedition # # \* \* \* \* \* # YE THAMES



1. Amateur persuaded by Artist to try a punting excursion.  
2. Amateur hires a punt.  
3. Punting is easy.

4. The punt has an awkward tendency to swing round.  
5. A vigorous counter-shove.  
6. The pole sticks in the mud.

7. He loses his hold of the pole.  
8. And floats helplessly down stream.  
9. Till he is rescued and towed home by a rowing party.

## PUNTING.

The fascinating practice of aquatic locomotion has various methods. This simple mode of propulsion was doubtless adopted by the first of our savage ancestors who set himself astride on the floating trunk of a fallen tree, the precursor of the hollowed canoe. Punting must have been in vogue, naturally, ages before rowing was invented; and there are highly civilised men among us who like punting better than rowing. All punting amateurs are not so clumsy and unlucky as the gentleman whose adventures are delineated in the opposite page of Sketches. On the table here before us lie two shilling numbers, Part I. and Part II., of a new serial publication, "Our River," issued by Messrs. Bradbury, Agnew, and Co. It is the pleasant writing of an accomplished artist, Mr. G. D. Leslie, R.A., who can wield the punting-pole, we do not say as well as he handles the pencil, but who has delighted all his life in the Thames. His "Personal Reminiscences" of many happy days, often in company with other painters, such as his own father, the late Frederick Walker, the late George Mason, Mr. H. S. Marks, Mr. Calderon, Mr. Storey, Mr. Marcus Stone, or of his meeting Sir Edwin Landseer and Sir John Millais, will please all gentle lovers of nature and art. The anecdotes of his boyhood and youth are rich in mirth and humour. Of the art of punting, and the construction of his punt, which he tenderly carried, in the winter, to lay up in his garden at St. John's Wood, many instructive details are supplied. "Punt, brothers, punt! punt on the peaceful Thames!" Lose not your hold of the punting-pole, nor let it stick in the mud. The London Rowing Club may not exalt your names. But still you glide, with merry speed, far up the shallow flood.



## GOING TO THE CONVENT.

A scene of much domestic interest, which may often have occurred in the family life of a respectable class of society in France, and in other countries where the institutions of the Roman Catholic religion still prevail, is represented in this picture. The family are assembled in their salon, the parents, the children, and perhaps a married son and daughter, to take leave of a young girl, who is consigned, we must hope, agreeably to her own wishes, but it may be in accordance with a vow of her elders, to the care of the austere and placid "Mother Superior" of a convent. The stately air of resignation and firmness of purpose with which the elderly lady performs this solemn act of supposed duty is partly belied, in spite of her self-restraint, by the keen look of anxious scrutiny that she directs to the impassive countenance of the ghostly sister, whose presence affects the whole party with an awful constraint. The father, indeed, though he probably feels the grief of impending separation as deeply as any of them, caresses his beloved child with natural tenderness, while the other girls are overcome with sorrow. The two ladies and the gentleman sitting behind have apparently made up their minds to witness the accomplishment of this affair, in which they take but a secondary concern, with scrupulous deference to the arrangement made by the head of the family. After all the revolutions of government and laws, of manners and opinions, that have taken place in France within the past hundred years, there yet remains a small part of the nation, almost sequestered by hereditary adherence to the traditions of aristocratic ancestry, capable of sacrificing private affections to do homage to the authority of the ancient Church.

## NOVELS.

*Scamp.* By J. Sale Lloyd. Three vols. (F. V. White and Co.).—It is a matter of taste whether one likes an innocent, arch, and playful girl to be called "Scamp" in her own loving family. How one likes Adela Thorndyke herself is a more important matter. At the age of fifteen, in the opening chapter, she is not quite the girl we like. There is no harm in her climbing up the walnut-tree, and reading stories in her airy bower amidst the foliage; and it is good fun when she coaxes the middle-aged Captain Egerton, and he persuades her elderly father, the Rector of the parish, to ascend to her lofty retreat. But she has learnt to talk a kind of fast slang which is not even boyish—and she has no brothers; it is the detestable slang of ill-bred young men. It is hard to believe that she learnt it from so good a fellow as Horace Lake, then a young man of twenty, the dutiful and modest son of the local solicitor, and the friend of her childhood; but who is not destined to be her lover. It is singular, indeed, that a girl of her age, with such a show of frolicsome childishness, should be inspired with a deep and abiding passion for the grave Cecil Egerton, a man of thirty-five, who treated her merely as a pretty child in his brief visit to her father's house. But when she is a few years older, we are bidden to find this Adela, the supposed incorrigible "Scamp," transformed into a generally sensible and amiable young woman. Yet we like not the style of affected flippancy in which she converses with her bosom friend Lillian Freemantle on their suspected affairs of the heart. Her own case is peculiar, for she has nourished, in absence and in silence, a rooted affection for "Cecil," the military gentleman twice as old as herself, for whose sake she rejects the offered hand of the estimable Lord Carruthers, a match in every way desirable, and approved by her parents. Major Egerton returns from service abroad, with his prospects of fortune apparently destroyed by the marriage of his uncle, Lord Lynestone, to whose estate he was before the presumptive heir. He is met by Adela with so much frankness that they immediately become engaged to each other; but this engagement is broken off within a few days through a misunderstanding, for which the unlucky "Scamp" is to be seriously blamed. She has, in fact, lent her assistance to Lillian, the daughter of Sir Richard Freemantle, in holding secret interviews and correspondence with Horace Lake. The actions of the "Scamp" in this affair being accidentally detected by Major Egerton, he imagines that she is unfaithful to him, and she refuses to explain her doings, lest it should lead to the discovery of Lillian's attachment to Horace. Every reader may judge whether this be a consistent and commendable line of conduct. The situation, however, becomes far more wholesome and congenial to right feeling when Adela goes to stay at the house of Sir Richard, who is a widower, an invalid, a good-natured kindly humourist, fond of sly practical jokes, caring above all for the happiness of his only daughter. Much pleasant comedy is made of the "Scamp's" victorious endeavours to conciliate the worthy old Baronet; whom she nurses tenderly, and pleads with him the cause of Lillian and her lover, till he wonderfully gives his consent, putting the young couple to a whimsical test. Conspiring with the "Scamp" for this purpose, Sir Richard pretends to make it a condition that Lillian shall not inherit any of his wealth; and the young lawyer, being of a noble disposition, is happy to take her without a penny. The father, comically affecting to have no power over her, does not give her to Horace, but gives him to Lillian as a birthday present, in a scene very cleverly managed, and with lively dramatic effect. Sir Richard's character, indeed, is the

best part of the whole story, which in some other parts has failed to please us. The excellent old gentleman keeps up his joke for some time, while he invites Horace, finding him brave and honest, to accompany the family in a winter sojourn at Mentone. The second volume, relating these transactions, makes amends for the first, in respect of Adela's successful effort, by justifiable means, to promote the happiness of her friends, though her own future is still unsettled. On the death of her father, the Rectory is bestowed on Horace Lake's brother, a good young clergyman; and he desires Adela for his wife, but she will marry neither him, nor Lord Carruthers, nor the kind old Baronet, keeping in her heart its early love for Cecil Egerton—wonderful constancy, indeed! In due time, some other events bring about the desired consummation. Lord Carruthers, a pattern of chivalry, after thrice proposing in vain to Adela, marries the beautiful young widow of old Lord Lynestone, having rendered her signal service in defeating the machinations of an Italian impostor. But the death of her infant child, who was heir to the late Lord Lynestone, bestows the peerage and estates on Colonel Egerton. He is also undeceived, with reference to Adela's supposed preference of Lord Carruthers when her engagement to himself was interrupted. All is thus made right for the self-sacrificing "Scamp," who becomes Lady Lynestone, the wife of her recovered admirer, a gallant officer not quite forty; while the good old Baronet's joke is finished by settling his estate in favour of Lillian's husband.

*The Ring of Gyges.* Edited by Charles Wentworth Lisle. One vol. (R. Bentley and Son).—The disposition of many clever and original writers of fiction, at this period, to work out psychological and ethical problems by the supposed possession of supernatural powers, was lately remarked. In a story entitled "Too Curious," by Mr. E. Goodman, which we have noticed, the moral and social miseries that would beset a person endowed with the faculty of foreknowing future events, without having the means of altering their course, were exemplified with some effect. The tale here related by an unknown author—for "Charles Wentworth Lisle" seems to be only the fictitious depositary of the revelations of his deceased kinsman, Francis Neville—is one of equally profound interest, and of still greater imaginative power. Every reader acquainted with the ancient romances, probably of Asiatic origin, cited by Herodotus and other Greek authors—somewhere, we think, by Plato—will remember the magic ring that made its wearer invisible. It is a bold literary attempt to conceive and describe an English gentleman of the present day picking up this ring on the coast of Lydia. It happens to him, after dreaming a vision of Gyges, as in the old Ionic fable, using the miraculous ring to seduce the Queen, to murder the King, and to usurp the throne with all the treasures of the Royal household. The author has, in our opinion, fairly succeeded in this attempt, which might have occupied the genius of a poet like Byron, but which he treats in simple energetic prose. Francis Neville comes home to England, bearing with him, at first with indifference and innocence, but in secrecy from his fellow-men, the fatal gift which soon begins to corrupt his heart and conscience. His first proof of its efficacy is purely accidental; the next is experimental, and informs him of the dishonesty of his French valet. He then finds himself exposed to the machinations of a treacherous land-steward, one Watson, a family connection, who is contriving to rob him of his estate. He avails himself of invisibility, to watch this rogue in the act of concocting a forgery, and to defeat the plot. Successive discoveries, privately effected by the same means, soon destroy all his faith in human integrity, and

he becomes an unhappy misanthrope, an odious egotist, depraved by the habit of personally acting as a spy, overhearing the talk of others, and prying into their retirement, while he must give false explanations of the motives of his own conduct. If he could, without such perversion of his own moral nature, use the knowledge that he obtains solely in self-defence against fraud and treason, or to prevent the abuse of his plans of charity and benevolence, it might be well with him. But the consciousness of superhuman power demands increasing gratification. He is henceforth incapable of friendship; he loses the sense of honour, of justice, of veracity, of compassion; he is now an impostor and hardened liar. A noble girl, Lady Caroline Heathcote, who had loved him and was beloved by him, is estranged from him by his equivocal behaviour, and her father, the kindly and generous Lord St. Ives, is obliged to give him up. He seeks distraction in schemes of political ambition, having got a seat in Parliament, and in large speculative operations to gain money, but in these is greatly deceived by his confidential assistant, Gaston Ferrers, until the malpractices of Ferrers are detected. An intrigue with an unprincipled, vain, fascinating married woman, Mrs. Travers, brings Frank Neville to yet lower degradation. In spite of worldly prosperity, his life is surrounded with gloom: he is feared and hated, while he manages to disarm and conquer his enemies; those who would steal his property, or would take his life, are somehow put to death; and dark mysteries gather about him, separating him from the sympathies of mankind. After a while, meeting Lady Caroline, now the wife of another, he passionately endeavours to regain her favour, and is led by remorse and despair to confess his dreadful secret, which she disbelieves, thinking him mad. He then exhibits to her the power of the ring to make him invisible; she, with a shriek of horror, falls lifeless before him—the heart-disease, with which she was before affected, has been aggravated by this shock—and she is dead. Soon afterwards, being knocked down in the street, Frank Neville has the ring taken from his finger, and is thenceforth haunted by the fear that it has got into the hands of Ferrers, or of some other relentless foe, who will secretly approach and kill him. In the end, so far as the author knows, this wretched victim of a fatal boon perishes in some obscure corner—an outlaw, a pauper, a maniac, human only in outward shape. We consider the "Ring of Gyges," as well as "Too Curious," a good example of the application of marvellous romance to illustrate a valuable lesson of ethical truth.

*A Midsummer Madness.* By Arthur T. Pask. Illustrated by Maurice Greiffenbach (Judy Office).—This is a bright little love-story, in which a sweet girl's happiness is only interrupted for a very short time by a fleeting mood of inconsistency that comes over Jack Hargreaves, who soon repents of his trancency, and renews an engagement that he scarcely deserves. Nina Lawson is a charming, natural young person; Clara Murthwaite, her temporary rival, is graceful, æsthetic, serene, and heartless. Jack is an officer who joins the army in Egypt. The brusque manners and speeches of Mrs. Lawson are very amusing. The scenes are laid in that paradise of summer residents, on the Thames at different points between Richmond and Henley, with much boating and punting, strolling on garden lawns, and opportunities of free and lively social intercourse. The author has a good vein of light sentiment, wit, humour, and fancy, and makes his people think and talk exactly as such people do. The artist has skill with his pencil to draw figures and scenery according to nature, and does it in a sympathetic spirit.

A NATURAL  
HEALTH RESTORER.

# HARNNESS'

INVIGORATES  
THE  
DEBILITATED CONSTITUTION.

## ELECTROPATHIC BELT.

AN AGREEABLE, NATURAL, AND CERTAIN CURE FOR

NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, SLEEPLESSNESS, PARALYSIS, LIVER AND KIDNEY DISEASES, RHEUMATISM, SPINAL COMPLAINT, SCIATICA, LADIES' AILMENTS, INDIGESTION, FUNCTIONAL DISORDERS, CONSTIPATION, &c.



ADVICE FREE.  
PERSONALLY, OR BY LETTER.  
CALL OR WRITE TO-DAY.

A BLESSING TO MEN.

### GENTLEMEN SUFFERING

from any physical weakness or derangement of the nervous system should read Mr. C. B. HARNNESS' Special Pamphlet, entitled "Galvanic Electricity," gratis and post-free to any address. Write to-day.

### CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

#### NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED.

A. A. JAMES, Esq., F.R.H.S., Chapel-road, Lower Norwood, S.E., writes:—"I have obtained great benefit from wearing your Electropathic Appliances. I can now sleep well, the pains in my head have nearly left me, and I feel better than I have done for the last two years. Though I had no confidence in the first place, I have now every faith in your treatment, and will recommend it to all my friends that require it, as I am feeling stronger both generally and locally."

#### SCIATICA AND RHEUMATIC PAINS CURED.

Mr. R. J. WATSON, Proprietor of the *Harwich Free Press*, 13, Market-street, Harwich, writes:—"Harnness' Electropathic Belt has completely cured me of sciatica. I suffered for three years. I tried several doctors and physicians, and took gallons of different medicines, and was rubbed with every advertised application for the relief of RHEUMATIC PAINS, but never obtained any lasting relief, although I spent over £100. After wearing your Electropathic Belt for a week I got relief, and have gradually been getting better, and am now quite free from pain.—P.S. You are at liberty to publish this."

#### CONSTIPATION CURED.

The Rev. JAMES ROSS, Bracadale, Dunvegan, Skye, N.B., writes:—"The Electropathic Belt you sent me came to hand, and it very clearly showed its curative effects the second day, for I seem to be already cured of constipation of more than eight years' standing. Many, many thanks for your Belt."

### PREMATURE OLD AGE!

influence of mild Electricity, as generated by wearing HARNNESS' ELECTROPATHIC APPLIANCES, than to any drug known to Science.

LOSS OF VITAL ENERGY, NERVOUS AND GENERAL DEBILITY, TORPID LIVER, KIDNEY DISEASES, and all ORGANIC DERANGEMENTS yield more readily to the healing influence of mild Electricity, as generated by wearing HARNNESS' ELECTROPATHIC APPLIANCES, than to any drug known to Science.



MR. C. B. HARNNESS,  
CONSULTING MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN.

### MR. C. B. HARNNESS,

those unable to avail themselves of a personal consultation, are invited to write for a PRIVATE ADVICE FORM, which will be forwarded post-free on application.

All sufferers from  
**HERNIA**  
should wear  
HARNNESS' NEW WASHABLE  
XYLONITE TRUSS.

A BOON TO WOMEN.

### LADIES SUFFERING

from any irregularity of the system should obtain a copy (gratis and post-free) of a Special Pamphlet recently issued by Mr. C. B. HARNNESS, entitled "Electrisation." Write to-day.

### CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

#### IRREGULARITIES OF THE SYSTEM.

Miss MARY JANE NEWCOMB, Babby, Doncaster, writes:—"I received almost immediate relief from the pains in my back, and during the two months I have worn your appliance, menstrual period has been regular, without the slightest pain or uneasiness that I have before suffered. My appetite is improved, and my general health is considerably better since the application of your Electropathic Belt."

#### PAINS IN BACK CURED.

The Rev. R. ANTRIM, Vicar of Slapton, King's Bridge, South Devon, writes:—"I am deriving great benefit from the Electropathic Belt recently had of you. The pain across the loins has quite left me; my nervous energy is greatly augmented."

#### SCIATICA CURED.

Colonel GILDEA, late 21st Royal Scottish Fusiliers, Tullichewan Castle, Dumbartonshire, writes:—"Your Electropathic Belt has quite cured my sciatica, and I have derived other benefits from it."

#### SLUGGISH LIVER.

Mrs. M. ANDERSON, Mortimer-street, Herne Bay, Kent, writes:—"I was suffering from a torpid, inactive liver, accompanied by constipation and indigestion. After wearing Harnness' Electropathic Belt I am much better in every way; the functions are regular, my appetite has improved, and the wretched depressed feeling I used constantly to have has completely passed away."

the eminent Consulting Medical Electrician, may be consulted daily (without charge) on all matters relating to HEALTH and the application of CURATIVE ELECTRICITY. Residents at a distance, and those unable to avail themselves of a personal consultation, are invited to write for a PRIVATE ADVICE FORM, which will be forwarded post-free on application.

THE COMPANY'S PHYSICIAN MAY BE CONSULTED DAILY FREE OF CHARGE.

Note only Address: The MEDICAL BATTERY CO., Ltd.,

52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W.

(Corner of Rathbone-place.)

### NERVOUS MEN

should read Special Pamphlet.  
"GALVANIC ELECTRICITY,"  
gratis and post-free.

REMEMBER that if you send a Cheque or P.O.O. for 21s., to 52, Oxford-street, London, W., the MEDICAL BATTERY CO. will send you an ELECTROPATHIC BELT post-free. When ordering, send size of Waist (next skin) Don't Delay.

# BROOKE'S SOAP. MONKEY BRAND.

SAVES LABOUR  
AND  
PROLONGS LIFE.  
PROMOTES CLEANLINESS  
AND  
SECURES HEALTH.

2d. a Small Bar.

SPARES TIME  
AND  
INSURES LEISURE.  
CAUSES BRIGHTNESS  
AND  
DISPELS GLOOM.  
TEACHES ECONOMY  
AND  
AVOIDS WASTE.  
LESSENS WORK  
AND  
SAVES WAGES.  
CREATES SPEED  
AND  
MAKES COMFORT.  
MAKES DRUDGERY  
A  
PLEASURE.

## SOME PRESS OPINIONS OF BROOKE'S "MONKEY BRAND" SOAP.

LANCET.  
"It answers admirably."  
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.  
"Must be pronounced useful and economical."  
BAZAAR.  
"Will be found of the greatest service."  
THE WORLD.  
"It works like magic."  
JUDY.  
"A clever invention and cheap."  
HOUSEHOLD WORDS.  
"The most useful thing in the world."

BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.  
"It is well adapted for removing stains, rust, and dirt."  
CHRISTIAN WORLD.  
"Possesses qualifications for restoring brightness."  
CHRISTIAN HERALD.  
"Will brighten a thousand things about the house."  
MOONSHINE.  
"Fulfills all its promises and more."  
MYRA'S JOURNAL.  
"A household blessing at all times."

CLEANS LIKE MAGIC,  
POLISHES, SCOURS,  
BRIGHTENS, RESTORES  
EVERYTHING.

4d. a Large Bar.

It makes  
Tin like Silver!  
Copper like Gold!  
Crockery like Marble!  
For Pots and Pans.  
For Knives and Forks.  
For Kitchen Tables.  
For Baths and Windows.

FOR EVERYTHING.  
REMOVES RUST FROM  
STEEL AND IRON.

Sparkling Glassware.  
Shining Pots and Pans.  
White Marble. Clean Hands.  
Polished Stair Rods—Paint like New.  
Brassware like Mirrors.



Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, and Chemists everywhere. If not obtainable near you, send 4d. in stamps for full-sized Bar, free by post (1s. for Three Bars, free by post), mentioning "Illustrated London News," to

B. BROOKE & CO., 36 TO 40, YORK-ROAD, KING'S-CROSS, LONDON, N.

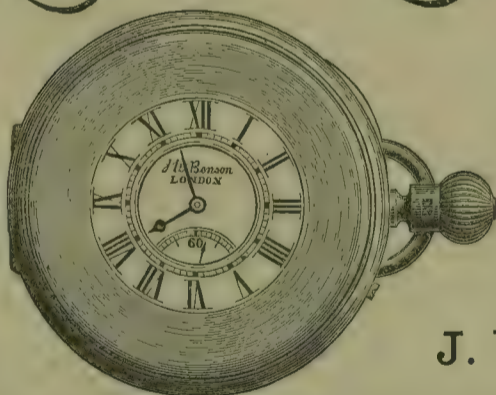
## BENSON'S KEYLESS "LUDGATE" WATCH.

SILVER,

WATCH.

GOLD,

£8 8  
£20



Finest ENGLISH THREE-QUARTER PLATE LEVER (Patent No. 4658), best London make throughout, fully jewelled, STRONG KEYLESS ACTION, chronometer balance, patent protection from dust and damp, warranted to keep perfect time, and last a lifetime. In massive Silver hall-marked cases, Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass, £8 8s.; 18-carat Gold Cases, £20. Sent free for Note, Draft, or Cash with order. BOOK with full particulars, illustrations, and prices, post-free.

## BENSON'S WATCHES ARE THE BEST TIMEKEEPERS.

JOHN TAYLOR, Esq., of "Essex Weekly News," Chelmsford, writes:—"July 19, 1887. "I consider the Gold Keyless 'Ludgate' Watch excellent value, and as a time-keeper it is remarkably accurate, leaving nothing to be desired."

### SPECIAL MAKE.

The "LUDGATE" WATCH, a Silver English Lever, as described, but WITHOUT keyless action, in strong sterling silver hall-marked crystal glass cases ... £5 5s.  
Ditto, ditto, in 18-ct. gold crystal glass cases ... £12 12s.

### COMPLICATED WATCHES.

J. W. BENSON is the only Watchmaker who publishes a Special Book on Complicated Watches (Calendars, Repeaters, Minute Repeaters, Clock Watches, &c.), which will be forwarded, post-free to any address, on application.

J. W. BENSON, Sole Maker, STEAM FACTORY: 62 & 64, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C.; and 28, Royal Exchange, E.C.; and 25, Old Bond-street, London, W.

## BENSON'S LADY'S KEYLESS WATCH.

SILVER,

WATCH.

GOLD,

£8 8  
£20



Extra Quality Movement. Strong Keyless Action. Fully Jewelled. 18-ct. Gold Cases. Warranted to keep perfect time. The "Lady" says:—"It is a marvel of cheapness; the most elegant and economical Lady's Watch we have seen."—May 28, 1885. Monograms or Crests beautifully engraved without extra charge. Lady's Gold Albert Chain, from £2 2s.

DR. BRIMMEYR'S  
EAU CAPILLAIRE PROGRESSIVE (REGD.)  
Will restore GREY or FADED Hair to its NATURAL Colour  
IN THREE APPLICATIONS. In Bottles, 5s. 6d. each. Of  
all Chemists and Hairdressers.  
Wholesale Depot: 51, Frith-street, Soho-square, London.

Eleventh edition, 1s.; post-free, 12 stamps.  
THE HUMAN HAIR: Why it Falls Off  
or Turns Grey, and the Remedy. By PROFESSOR  
HARLEY PARKER. Published by E. MILLS, 21, Clarendon-  
street, S.W. "Everybody should read this little book."—Scots-  
man.

## MAPPIN & WEBB, MANUFACTURERS, Supply the Public at Warehouse Prices.



FULL SIZE ANTIQUE FLUTED TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE.  
Sterling Silver, £26 5s.; Best Electro, £9 10s.

WEDDING PRESENTS, TESTIMONIAL PLATE, BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST-FREE.

OXFORD-STREET, W.; AND POULTRY, E.C., LONDON.

MAPPIN and WEBB'S Celebrated Services of Plate and Cutlery in stock, in all sizes, fitted in strong oak chests, £5 10s., £9 10s., £11 15s., £17 10s., £25, &c. SPECIAL DETAILED LIST POST-FREE.

MANUFACTORIES: 35, King-street, Covent-garden; and Norfolk-st., Sheffield.

## REDFERN,

### LADIES' TAILOR

To H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.

Novelties in YACHTING GOWNS.

New Designs and New Tweeds for GOWNS, COATS, and ULSTERS, for Scotland and Travelling.

Some New and Charming Shapes in JACKETS for Promenade.

EXTENSION OF PREMISES.—Messrs. REDFERN have acquired 27, NEW BOND-STREET, and in the large additional Show-rooms are now being exhibited Models of their latest productions.

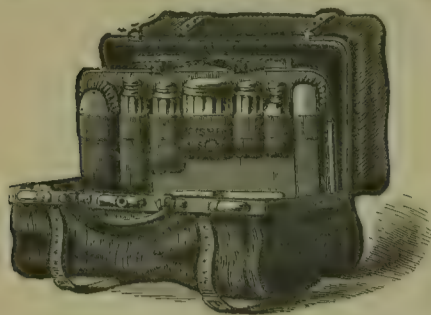
26 & 27, CONDUIT-STREET, } LONDON, W.  
27, NEW BOND-STREET, }

Branches: COWES, PARIS, NEW YORK, and EDINBURGH.

Patterns and Sketches forwarded post-free on application.



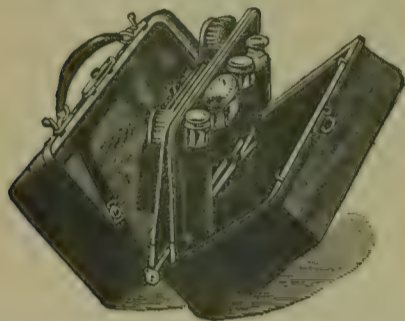
FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG.



18-in., Plated, £6; Silver, £7 10s.

In Black or Brown Cowhide, with Strong Lock and Brass Catches. Removable Centre, fitted complete with Comb, Hair-brush, Clothes and Hat Brushes; Tooth, Nail, and Shaving Brushes; Razor-Strop, Paper-Knife, Scent-Bottle, Jar; Soap-Dish, Writing-Case, Penholder, Pencil, Inkstand, Match-Box, Looking-Glass, Two Razors, Scissors, Nail-File, and Button-Hook, Price, complete, £6, with Plated Fittings; £7 10s., with Silver Fittings.

FISHER'S BEATRICE BAG.



The New Lady's Bag, Removable Centre, Morocco Leather, fitted complete, Silver Mounts, Ivory Brushes. Very Elegant. A small Fitted Bag, contains Soap-Box, Jar, Scent-Bottle, Tooth- and Nail Brushes, Paper-Knife, Glove Stretchers, Comb, Hair-Brush, Velvet-Brush, Looking-Glass, Scissors, Button-Hook, Nail-File, Knife, Corkscrew.

Price £4 15s.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.



CAMOMILE PILLS

Are confidently recommended as a simple but certain remedy for

INDIGESTION.

See Testimonial, selected from hundreds:—

"Croydon, 1885.

"Having been a sufferer from Indigestion for many years, I am happy to say that I have at last not only been relieved but perfectly cured by using Norton's Pills, and confidently recommend them to all suffering from the same.

"J. WILKINSON."

For other Testimonials, see Monthly Magazines.

SOLD EVERYWHERE, price 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 11s.



HINDE'S Patent HAIR CURLING PINS

For the Frisette—Used Cold. Surer and more effective than curl papers or curling irons. Comfortable, Invisible, Simple. No heat required. Beware of knavish imitations, which are absolutely useless. Sold in 6d. and 1s. Boxes by Fancy Dealers; or Sample Box for 7 stamps direct from Messrs. HINDE'S LONDON SAMPLE ROOM, 1A, City-road, E.C.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT.

Spearman's

PURE WOOL ONLY! DEVON

NEW SEASON'S PATTERNS NOW READY. SERGES

For Ladies' wear, beautiful qualities, 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. the yard; for Children's wear, capably strong, 1s. 3d. to 2s. the yard; for Gentlemen's wear, double width, 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. the yard. The Navy Blues and the Blacks are fast dyes. On receipt of instructions, samples will be sent Post-Free.—N.B. Any length cut and Carriage paid to principal Railway Stations.

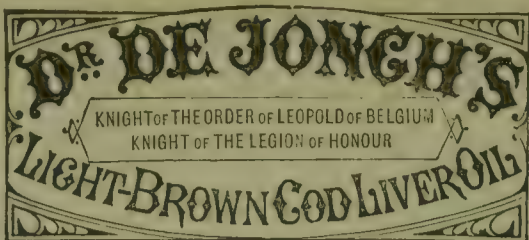
Only Address: SPEARMAN and SPEARMAN, Plymouth. NO AGENTS.

MASSAGE (MEDICAL RUBBING)

ELECTRICAL TREATMENT.

Owing to the remarkable success which has attended this new form of treatment, in the relief and cure of rheumatism, nervousness, liver and kidney diseases, ladies' ailments, &c., the MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY (Limited) have fitted up a SUITE of ROOMS in their spacious Electropathic Establishment, where Patients can be Treated Daily by skilful male and female attendants, under the direct superintendence of the Company's Consulting Physician. Members of the medical profession and others interested in the curative and strengthening powers of Electro-Massage are invited to call, or write at once, to

The Medical Battery Company (Limited), 52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W. (Corner of Rathbone-place.)



Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS IN CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY OF ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

Dr. PROSSER JAMES,

Lecturer on Materia Medica, London Hospital. "DR. DE JONGH'S Oil contains the whole of the active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily digested. Hence its value, not only in Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, but in a great number of cases to which the Profession is extending its use."

JOSEPH J. POPE, Esq., M.R.C.S.,

Late Staff-Surgeon, Army, India. "The value of 'hydro-carbons' in all debilitated states of the system is now becoming thoroughly recognised. DR. DE JONGH'S Oil places in everyone's reach a reliable and valuable remedy."

Dr. THOMAS WEDLEY,

Physician to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. "The most uniformly pure, the most palatable, and the most easily retained by the stomach, is DR. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Oil. I have habitually prescribed it in cases of Pulmonary Consumption, with very beneficial results."

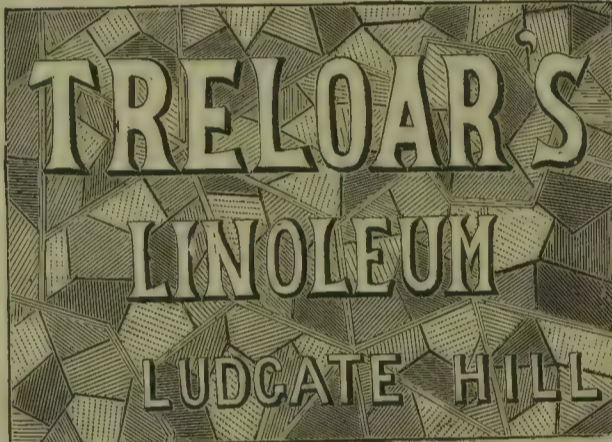
LENNOX BROWNE, Esq., F.R.C.S.E.,

Senior Surgeon, Central London Throat Hospital. "The action of DR. DE JONGH'S Oil has proved, in my own experience, particularly valuable in many cases of Weakness of the Singing and Speaking Voice, dependent on Bronchial or Laryngeal Irritation."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled Imperial Half-Pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.; by all Chemists and Druggists. Sole Consignees—ANSAR, HARFORD, & CO., 210, High Holborn, London, W.C. CAUTION.—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

BENSDORP'S CELEBRATED ROYAL DUTCH PURE SOLUBLE COCOA.

This Cocoa is considered by eminent men and Cocoa Drinkers "the CHEAPEST," "the STRONGEST," and "PUREST." One Pound tin produces 100 cups. Price 3s., 1lb. tin; 1s. 7d., ½ lb. tin; and 10d., ¼ lb. tin. Any quantity of Samples to prove to the public the real value of this celebrated article free on application. BENSDORP and CO., 7, ST. PAUL'S-CHURCHYARD, LONDON, E.C. (late Newgate-street), and Amsterdam, Holland. Please mention this paper.



TRELOAR'S LINOLEUM IS WELL SEASONED, AND THEREFORE WEARS WELL.

Prices, Patterns, and Estimates, Free on Application.

TRELOAR AND SONS,

68, 69, '70, LUDGATE-HILL, LONDON. ESTABLISHED 1832. ELEVEN PRIZE MEDALS.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,

11 & 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

(Opposite the Bank of England.)

SPOONS & FORKS.

TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.

WAITERS & TRAYS.

CLARET JUGS & GOBLET.

CRUET & BREAKFAST FRAMES.

INKSTANDS, CANDLESTICKS.



ALCESTER.

Massive Silver Bowl, richly chased, gilt inside, on ebonized plinth, to hold 9 pints ... £20 0 0 Larger size, ditto, 13 pints ... 25 10 0

CHAPMAN & CO., NOTTING-HILL, LONDON.

NEW AUTUMN GOODS

IN ENGLISH, FRENCH, and SCOTCH WOOLLEN FABRICS. SKIRTINGS IN ALL QUALITIES AND NUMBERLESS DESIGNS. ARTISTIC WOOLLEN DRESSES.

LAINE ST. OMER.—A very pretty material; in the New Red, Gobelins Blue, &c. The Cloth is woven in self-coloured Checks; but a tiny thread of Gold or White gives a decided style. 44 in. wide, 2s. 7½d. per yard.

NORFOLK COATINGS, 24 in. wide, 1s. 6½d. per yard. Very popular.

CARNARVON FRIEZE, 44 in. wide, 2s. 6½d. per yard. A rough texture.

300 PIECES STRIPE TENNIS FLANNEL, from 4½d. to 1s. per yard. Very cheap.

250 PIECES PONGEE SILKS, 24 in. wide, best quality only, 1s. 11½d. per yard.

COURT DRESSMAKERS. ESTIMATES AND PATTERNS FREE.

CHAPMAN and CO., INDUSTRY MILLS, BRADFORD.

SAMUEL BROTHERS.

BOYS' SCHOOL OUTFITS.



Messrs. SAMUEL BROTHERS have ready for immediate use a very large assortment of BOYS' and YOUTHS' CLOTHING. They will also be pleased to send, upon application, PATTERNS of MATERIALS for the wear of Gentlemen, Boys, or Ladies, together with their new ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of FASHIONS, containing about 300 Engravings. This furnishes details of the various departments, with Price-Lists, &c., and is a useful Guide to Fashionable Costume for Gentlemen, Boys, and Ladies.

Messrs. Samuel Brothers' "Eton"-Resisting" Fabrics (Reg.) are especially adapted for BOYS' HARD WEAR.

SAMUEL BROTHERS,

Merchant Tailors, Outfitters, &c., 65 & 67, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.

MELLIN'S

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

FOOD.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE to August 1, now ready.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD." TRADE MARK. REGD. HONOURS, PARIS, 1875. DIPLOMA & MEDAL, SYDNEY, 1879, AND CALCUTTA, 1884.



G. E. LEWIS'S TREBLE GRIP, combined with Anson and Dealey's Locking, Cocking, and Automatic Safety Bolt, is the most perfect weapon ever placed in the hands of the sportsman. The opening of this gun cocks it, and bolts the triggers and tumblers automatically. Prices from 20 to 40 guineas. A special plain quality, £16. Express Rifles, from 12 guineas. "The Gun of the Period," wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy it at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2000 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade.—G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, 32 and 33, Lower Loveday-street, Birmingham. Estab. 1850.

HALL-MARKED SILVER BRIAR PIPE, beautifully engraved or plain, in leather-covered case. Free by Parcel Post, 3s. 6d. A. W. ABRAHAM, 29, Edglaston-street, Birmingham, Wholesale Manufacturer. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

TO LADIES.



The experience of over 140 years has established the character of these Pills as a safe, efficacious, and truly invaluable medicine. Beware of deleterious compounds. The name of Dr. John Hooper, in white letters, on the special Government stamp, is a proof of genuineness. Can be obtained at 1s. 1½d. per Box, of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors; or, post-free of the Special Agents, MAY, ROBERTS, & Co., 9, Clerkenwell-rd., London.

KINAHAN'S

LL

WHISKY.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.

The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, rheumatism.

CIGARS DE JOY

ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS

CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each Box bears the name of "WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford-street, London."

One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief in the worst attack of Asthma, Cough, Bronchitis, and Shortness of Breath. Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath find them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night. Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and most delicate patients. Price 2s. 6d. per Box of 35, post-free; and of all Chemists.

LONDON: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by INGRAM BROTHERS, 198, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1887.

# ENGLISH EXPLORATION IN EGYPT.

## THE SEASON'S WORK IN THE DELTA.

### EXCAVATIONS AT TELL-EL-YAHOODEYEH, TUKH-EL-KARMÛS, AND TELL BASTA.

BY AMELIA B. EDWARDS,

HONORARY SECRETARY OF THE EGYPT EXPLORATION FUND.

THE Fifth Season of the Egypt Exploration Fund has been no less fruitful in results than its predecessors, and, like last year's season, is distinguished by the excavation of two historic sites of very great and very different interest. Last year beheld the completion of the excavation of Naukratis, and the discovery and excavation of the Palace Fort and Camp of Psammetichus I. at Daphnæ, the "Tahpanhes" of the Bible. The interest of Naukratis\* was classical; the interest of Daphnæ† was chiefly Biblical, the Palace Fort being the refuge of the fugitive Jews after the capture of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar, and the scene of one of the most famous prophecies of Jeremiah. This year the mounds selected for exploration derive their interest in like manner from Jewish and classical sources. The story of the one has been known to us for the last eighteen hundred years in the pages of "Josephus"; while the other, dating back to a pen four centuries earlier, forms the subject of one of the most familiar and picturesque descriptions in the history of Herodotus. The local Arabic name of the one is "Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh," "the Mound of the Jews"; the other is "Tell Basta," the "Pa-Bast," or "Abode of Bast," of the ancient Egyptians, the Bubastis of the Greek writers, and the Pi-Beseth of the Bible.

Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh is an extensive mound, distant about twenty-two miles north-east of Cairo, on the Suez line of railway (See Map). It was a far more imposing site some thirty or

many other things did he prophesy relating to that place.—Whiston's "Josephus: Antiquities of the Jews," Book XIII., chap. III. To this request, the Sovereigns of Egypt, according to the same authority, replied as follows:—

King Ptolemy and Queen Cleopatra to Onias send greeting.—We have read thy petition wherein thou desiredst leave to be given thee to purge that temple which is fallen down at Leontopolis, in the Nomos of Heliopolis, and which is named from the country Bubastis; on which account we cannot but wonder that it should be pleasing to God to have a temple erected in a place so unclean, and so full of sacred animals. But since thou sayest that Isaiah, the prophet, foretold this long ago, we give thee leave to do it, if it may be done according to your law, and so that we may not appear to have offended God herein.

This much is told by Josephus in "The Antiquities of the Jews"; but the sequel has to be sought in another of his works, "The Wars of the Jews," where we find that the spot in question was situated—

One hundred and eighty furlongs distant from Memphis. That Nomos was called the Nomos of Heliopolis, where Onias built a fortress and a temple, not like that of Jerusalem, but such as resembled a tower. He built it of large stones to the height of 60 cubits . . . and the entire temple was encompassed with a wall of burnt brick, though it had gates of stone. And the King also gave him a large country for a revenue in money.—"Wars of the Jews," Book VII., chap. X.

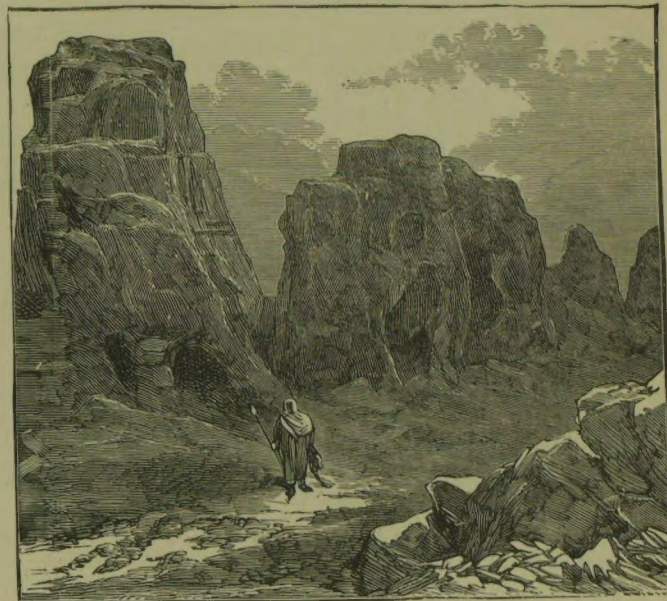
Here, accordingly, Onias was speedily surrounded by a large following of priests and Levites, and the city of Onia became the centre of a semi-military colony. This colony was, however, regarded as a quasi-schismatic body by the orthodox Jews of Alexandria, who resented the audacity of Onias in presuming to build an unauthorised temple.

Sometimes persecuted, as under Ptolemy Physcon and Caligula, sometimes tolerated, the Jews of Onia continued to maintain their ground till the time of Titus, when, by Imperial command, the temple was sacked, the gates were closed, and the Jews were forcibly expelled:—"Inasmuch," says Josephus, "that there remained no longer the least trace of any divine worship that had been in that place. Now, the duration of time from the building of this temple till it was shut up again was three hundred and forty-three years."

Such was the beginning, and such the end of this isolated community. Of its intermediate history, of the successors of Onias as high priests of the new temple, of the popularity of the colony among the native Egyptians, we know nothing. A certain interest has attached to the mound from the time that Sir Gardner Wilkinson conjecturally identified it; and this interest was reawakened when the fellaheen, in the course of 1870, came upon the ruins of a superb building which had till then lain buried in the heart of the mound. This building, however, was not the Jewish temple of Onias. It was an Egyptian construction of the time of Rameses III., decorated in a style elsewhere unknown. The walls appear to have been lined with magnificent tiles, as well as with porcelain mosaic-work inlaid in the forms of birds, animals, flowers, human figures, and Royal ovals. The latter bore the names and titles of Rameses III. Even the columns appear to have been decorated in this unique and costly style. A statue of Rameses II., another of Menepthah, his son and successor; two black basalt statues of the cat-headed goddess, Bast; a fine alabaster pavement, an alabaster tank, and a large number of vacant pedestals and fragments of broken statues were also turned up. Whether these beautiful relics represented the ancient building which had fallen to decay at the time when Onias preferred his petition to occupy the spot, and whether they formed any part of the building material which he employed in the construction of his own temple, we know not, nor now can ever know; but the probabilities point that way. The discovery of the two basalt statues of Bast is, in fact, a very strong piece of circumstantial evidence, when taken in connection with the fact that Josephus identified the name of the building with the name of Bast, whom, according to Roman custom (and it is to be remembered that he lived in Roman times) he calls Diana. Also, in the letter of Ptolemy and Cleopatra, the ruined temple is expressly mentioned as being "named from the country Bubastis."

It was in order, therefore, to solve the problem of this mound before every vestige should be destroyed by the native diggers, that Mr. Naville, acting for the Egypt Exploration Fund and accompanied by Mr. F. Llewellyn Griffith, pitched his camp last March at Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh. They had three tents; the third being for the cook and his kitchen. A clump of palms sheltered the little camp from the heat of the noon-day sun; and here also was a well, worked for purposes of irrigation by a couple of water-wheels, which were kept constantly going, and "made night hideous" with their creaking. Had the water been drinkable, it might have been accepted as some compensation; but though exquisitely clear and cool, it was almost as salt as sea-water, and quite unfit for either drinking or cooking. This, by the way, is one of the hardships of exploration in Egypt. The sandy bottom which underlies the alluvial deposit of the Nile, as well as the desert which bounds the valley on the east and west, formed originally part of the bed of the ocean; and thus the wells and springs are impregnated with salt at their sources. Unless, therefore, an explorer happens to be at work near the Nile, or beside some large canal which is fed from the Nile, he must perform his duties wherever he goes with a cargo of St. Galmier or Apollinaris water. It will be well also for his mental and bodily comfort if he has a liking for rats, and does not object to the society of white ants and scorpions. The rats boldly invade his tent by night and plunder his larder; the ants devour his books and papers; and the scorpions lurk under stones and debris. At Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh, there was even larger game than rats and scorpions, and on one occasion they killed a snake five feet in length.

Writing about the middle of the month, Mr. Naville thus described the scene of his labours:—"Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh is a large site, on the eastern side of which are two very high artificial hills, which look like the two towers of a pylon, and show the original height of the mound (See Illustration No. 1).



1. Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh.

Nothing now remains of the beautiful temple of Rameses III. except a brick platform, some fragments of tiles and mosaics, and numerous alabaster blocks. I have cut through this platform, thinking that perhaps it might be built upon some older foundation; but that was not the case. It was evidently built expressly for the temple of Rameses III. The rest of the Tell has been excavated by the fellaheen down to the bottom. Looking down from the highest standpoint, one can distinctly trace the plan of what looks like a Roman military settlement, very regularly laid out in two large parallel streets, bounded on one side by the desert and on the other by cultivated land. We know, indeed, from the Itinerary of Antoninus, that there must have been a colony of veterans in this region. The place was probably but a small place before the time of the Ptolemies, and what we now see of the city are the remains of buildings of Greek and Roman times."‡

The object of Mr. Naville's excavations was twofold. He sought (1) to discover the ancient name of the city and temple before the time of its occupation by Onias; and (2) to settle the

question whether the later settlement was, or was not, the centre of a Jewish colony. It may as well be said at once that he failed in the one quest and succeeded in the other. In vain he sank pits and dug trenches in various parts of the area; not a single inscription, not even a scrawl upon a potsherd, turned up to reveal the name of the city. An abundant crop of porcelain images of cats, and of the cat-headed or lioness-headed (See Illustration No. 2) Bast; some porcelain lion-amulets (See Illustration No. 4), and various scarabei and fragments of pottery of XIIth and XIIIth Dynasty types, alone re-

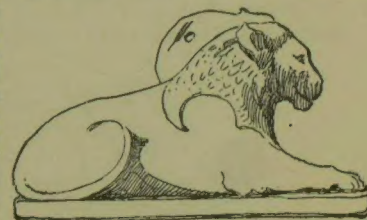


2. Bast.

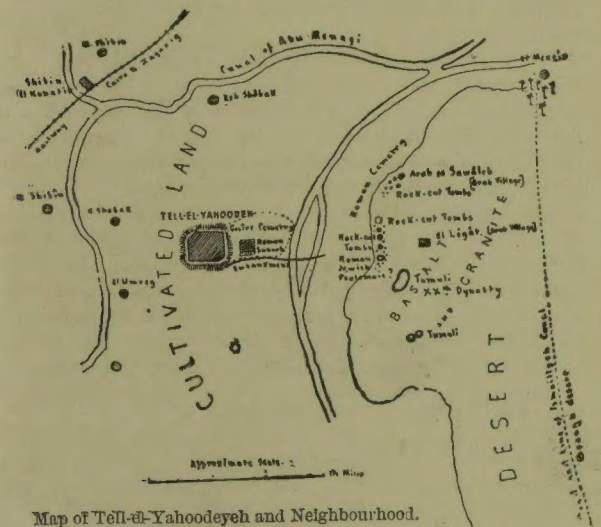


3. XIIIth Dynasty Pottery.

warded his labours (See Illustration No. 3). It should here be mentioned, however, that in February, during a preliminary survey of the mound, Mr. Naville discovered a small granite altar engraved with the name and titles of one "Thoth-Upet Se-Bast Mer-Amen"—a King evidently of the Bubastite, or XXIInd Dynasty, never before met with. Putting together the scanty historical evidence of the monuments found at various times, there is good proof that the first city was as ancient as the time of the XIIIth Dynasty; that in the course of the XIXth Dynasty, Rameses II. and Menepthah did something towards its embellishment; that Rameses III. (probably making additions to the earliest temple) enriched it with a very beautiful structure, decorated in an entirely new style; and, lastly, that under the Bubastite Kings—i.e. in the tenth century B.C.—it still flourished, and was still honoured by the votaries of Bast. Whether, after this, it gradually decayed, and was at last abandoned; or whether, as is more probable, it was sacked and destroyed by Persian or Assyrian invaders, we have no means of determining. Enough that in the time of Ptolemy Philometer it had long been deserted, and was, in the words of Josephus, "replenished with sacred animals." As the animal sacred to Bast was the cat, we may conclude that the ruins swarmed with tabbies young and old, "black, white, and grey," in a wild and predatory state.



4. Lion.



Map of Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh and Neighbourhood.

forty years ago than it is now. Then, it was one of the loftiest and most striking mounds in that part of the Delta, with large remains of brick constructions and a massive wall of enclosure. Now it has, for the most part, been dug away almost to the level of the desert sand, and only a few tower-like masses are left standing here and there, like isolated cliffs in the midst of a wide field of rubbish. This work of destruction has been done by the fellaheen, who are, unfortunately, but too well acquainted with the value of nitrogenous brick-dust manure, and who are fast destroying the mounds of Lower Egypt. Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh has probably been known by its present name from the time when Arabic superseded Coptic in Egypt; and it thus undoubtedly perpetuates a local tradition dating back to an age when the history of the place was yet fresh in the memory of the inhabitants of that part of the country. Struck by the singularity of the name, which pointed to an inland settlement of Jews at some remote epoch, and finding that the distance between Tell-el-Yahoodéyeh and the mounds of Memphis corresponded fairly well with the measurements given by Josephus, Sir Gardner Wilkinson identified this mound forty years ago with the city of Onia, which was founded during the latter half of the second century B.C. by Onias, the hereditary high priest of the Jews. While yet a child, this Onias had fled to Alexandria, to escape from the clutches of Antiochus Epiphanes, King of Syria, who was a relentless persecutor of his religion and his race. Seeing how Judea continued to be oppressed by the Macedonians, and hopeless of being able to return to his native country, Onias, when grown to man's estate, became ambitious of founding a temple and a city of refuge in Egypt. He therefore proclaimed that the time was come for the fulfilment of the words of Isaiah, who had prophesied that there should be "an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt" (Isaiah xix. 19); and he addressed a petition to Ptolemy Philometer and the Queen Mother, Cleopatra, then conjointly reigning, in which he prayed for permission to occupy a certain deserted site in the Heliopolitan Nome, which seemed favourable for his purpose. The petition and the reply are given in full by Josephus; but how far either is authentic it is impossible to say. To judge, however, by internal evidence, some part at least of the letter of Onias would seem to be based upon a genuine document. Having recounted his military services to Egypt, he goes on to say:—

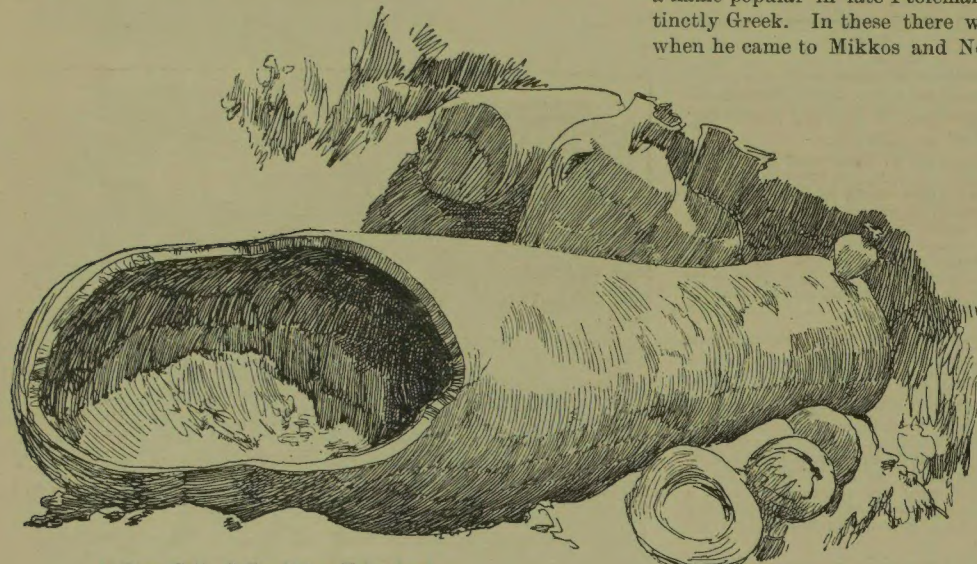
Now I have found a very fit place in a castle that hath its name from the country Diana; this place is full of materials of several sorts, and replenished with sacred animals; I desire, therefore, that you will grant me leave to purge this holy place, which belongs to no master, and is fallen down, and to build there a temple to Almighty God after the pattern of that in Jerusalem, and of the same dimensions; that may be for the benefit of Jerusalem, and thy wife and children, that those Jews which dwell in Egypt may have a place whither they may come and meet together in mutual harmony one with another, and be subservient to thy advantages; for the prophet Isaiah foretold that there should be an altar in Egypt to the Lord God, and

\* See "A Buried Greek City in Egypt," *The Illustrated London News*, Nov. 21, 1885.

† See "Pharaoh's Palace of Daphnæ," *The Illustrated London News*, Sept. 11, 1886.

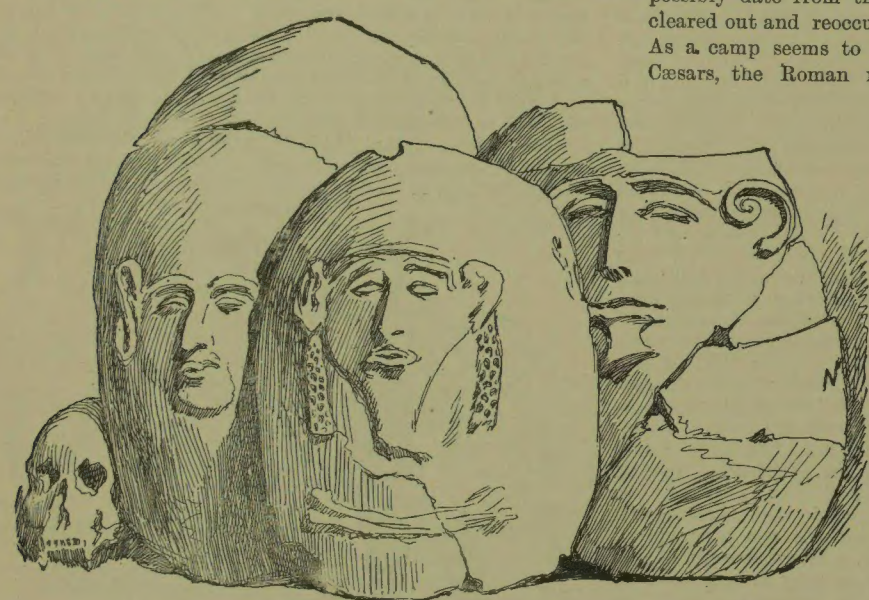
‡ Extracted from Mr. Naville's MS. Report, dated March 27.

Finding nothing on the site of either temple or city, Mr. Naville turned his attention to the neighbouring desert, and discovered a chain of cemeteries extending in crescent form for a distance of a mile and a quarter round the north, east, and south sides of the Tell. Some Bedouin villages at the northern end of the chain are built over and among the tombs, which are excavated by hundreds in the rocky floor of the desert. The plan common to these graves is quite unlike that of the Egyptian sepulchre, and closely resembles a kind of tomb found at Jerusalem. Two or three steps lead down to a rock-cut doorway opening into a small chamber, some five or six feet square, with horizontal niches cut in the walls. These niches, or *loculi*, are spacious enough to receive a large sarcophagus; but no sarcophagi remained, all having,



5. Terra-Cotta Coffin, Tell-el-Yahodeyeh.

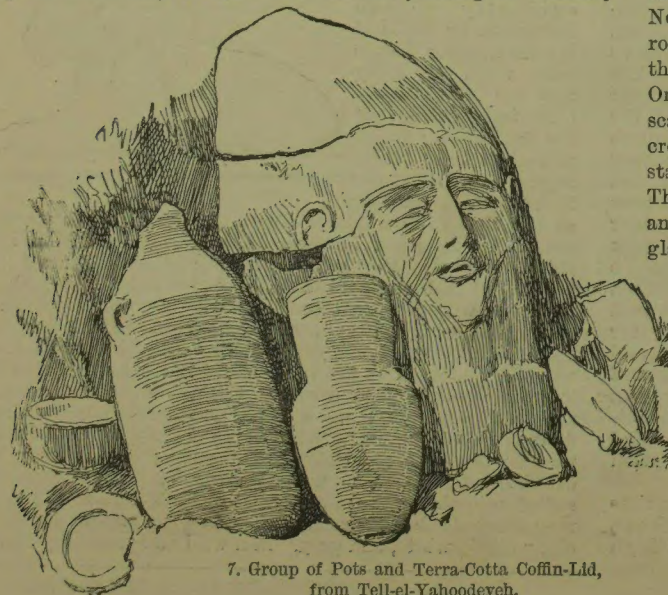
doubtless, long since been broken up for the lime-kiln. Days of search failed to bring an inviolate tomb to light. All had been rifled. In some, a few human bones were found, but absolutely nothing else. The bones showed no traces of having belonged to a mummified corpse. Not a shred of mummy bandage, not a bead, not an amulet, rewarded the explorers. Having spent many days in this fruitless work, they moved on to the southernmost cemetery. Here they found the ground honeycombed with similar tombs; and in one, amid a heap of limestone fragments, were two pieces of a tablet containing part of a much-mutilated epitaph, in metrical and somewhat barbarous Greek, of which only the following was legible:—



6. Terra-Cotta Coffin-Lid.

and friends. But if thou wouldst know how great [were] his faith and grace, come hither and question his son. The invisible" . . .

In the absence of names or date, the only clue to the period of this inscription is found in the words "faith and grace," which were characteristic terms in use by the Alexandrian Jews; and it is likely enough that the epitaph commemorated the martyrdom of a citizen of Onia at the time of the persecution of the Jews by Ptolemy Physcon. Other discoveries followed in quick succession, one tomb after another yielding its funerary



7. Group of Pots and Terra-Cotta Coffin-Lid, from Tell-el-Yahodeyeh.

tablet. The first names that occurred were those of a mother and daughter, whose bones lay undisturbed in a large recess divided by a brick wall. Over the one was painted in red letters—"Tryphana, mother"; over the other, "Eiras, daughter"; and under each skull was a brick, by way of pillow. Another tomb, decorated with sculptured ornaments in the Greek style, contained two handsome tablets, with the following descriptions in well-cut characters:—

"The tenth year, the eleventh of Payni, \* Glaukias, years 61. Good father. Excellent. Farewell."

"Mikkos the son of Nethaneus, dear to all. Excellent. Untimely. Farewell. Years 35. The fifteenth year, the fourteenth of Paophi."†

Now, Eiras is but a Latinised version of Iras; Tryphana is a name popular in late Ptolemaic times; and Glaukias is distinctly Greek. In these there was nothing remarkable; but when he came to Mikkos and Nethaneus, Mr. Naville at once recognised the presence of Hebraic forms.

"There was," he wrote, "a foreign character in these last two names which particularly struck me. 'Mikkos' might possibly be a form of 'Micha,' and 'Nethaneus' reminded me of 'Nathan' and 'Nathaniel.' Was it possible that, after all, we were in the cemetery of a Jewish settlement? Were these the last resting-places of the followers of Onias?"

He was not long left in doubt. The next tombs revealed names which were indisputably Hebrew. "Barchias, the son of Barchias," was almost identical with "Barachias." Then came the epitaph of one "Salamis," a name

purely Hebrew; and the following, which placed the nationality of the deceased and his neighbours beyond all doubt:—

"ELEAZAR. Untimely. Excellent. Friend to all."

The evidence of these, and some few other inscriptions, was conclusive. Tell-el-Yahodeyeh was proved to be what local tradition reported—the "Mound of the Jews." That it was also an ancient site sacred to Bast is equally proved by the numbers of little cat-headed statuettes turned up in the course of the excavations. Josephus is thus confirmed as to both statements, and the identification of the city of Onia may be taken as established by plain, circumstantial evidence.

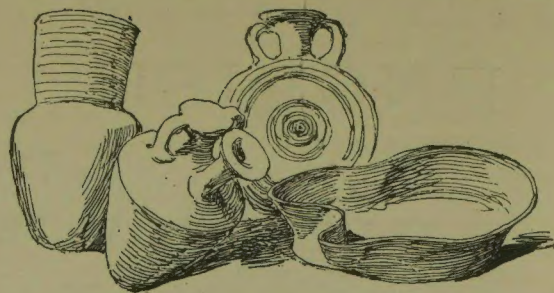
Besides the Jewish cemetery, an early necropolis, which may possibly date from the XIIIth Dynasty, but which had been cleared out and reoccupied in Roman times, was also found. As a camp seems to have been established here under the Cæsars, the Roman re-occupation of these ancient graves

would, doubtless, have taken place at that time. Farther out still, in the open desert, yet another cemetery was discovered. Here the dead were buried under isolated tumuli, varying from 4 ft. to 12 ft. in height. The graves were bedded in sand and basalt chips, built round with brick walls, and covered in with a rude kind of gable roof, formed of two large stones. In these were found some fifty or sixty coffins of baked clay, in shape similar to the "slipper coffins" of Warka in Babylonia. They were baked in one piece, with a large opening above the face, through which the corpse was inserted (See Illustration No. 5). A lid moulded in the likeness of a huge face surrounded by a rude imitation of an Egyptian head-dress, fitted this opening, and closed in the dead (See Illustration No. 6). On some lids the face and head were modelled on a smaller scale, so as to leave space for a pair of attenuated arms crossed upon the breast, like those of the well-known funerary statuettes buried in Egyptian tombs (See Illustration No. 11). These coffins are roughly painted with illegible hieroglyphs and figures of Egyptian gods, and are striped with bands of glaring colour in imitation of the outer bandages of a mummy.

The corpses inside were, however, not mummified, though beads, bronze arrow-heads, flint implements, and other such trifles ordinarily found in Egyptian graves were buried with them. Two or more large food-jars were also found in almost every grave (See Illustration No. 7). These jars were of different shapes, each shape, apparently, having a definite purpose. One kind was generally closed at the mouth with a platter; another, of larger size, with two handles, was invariably

\* i.e. April 26.

† i.e. Sept. 1. The "fifteenth year" means the fifteenth regnal year of the then King, whomsoever he may have been; probably one of the last Ptolemies.



8. Pottery found with Terra-Cotta Coffins.

filled with decayed vegetable matter, in the midst of which was laid a bronze rasp. Smaller vases, and bottles of the shape known as "pilgrim-bottles," were also found in large



9. Vessel found with Terra-Cotta Coffins.

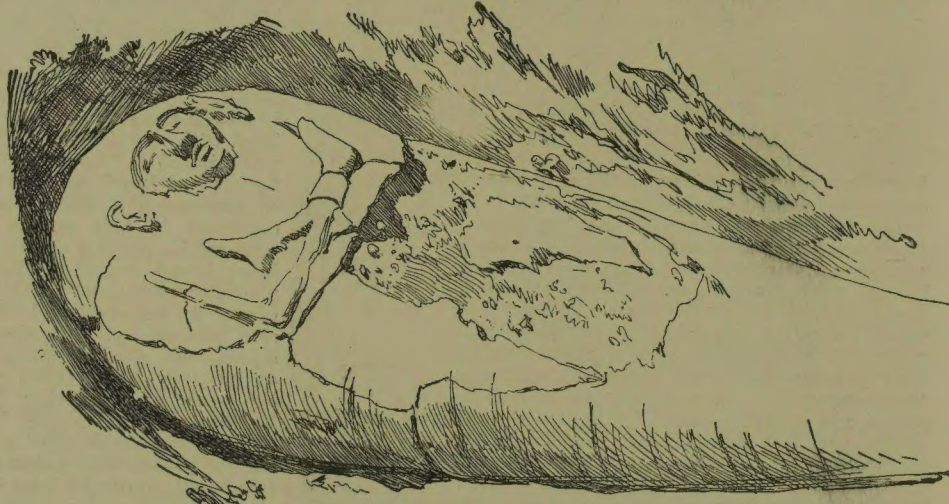
numbers, some being ornamented in Cypriote fashion with concentric circles. All these forms are shown in our Illustrations (See Illustrations Nos. 8 and 9). That these "pilgrim-bottles" contained wine may be gathered from the fact that a resinous deposit has been found at the bottom of a



10. Plaque, glazed steatite, with cartouche of Ra-mat-ur-neferu, the Hittite Queen.

broken specimen; resin being to this day used in the East for the purpose of preserving wine from acidity. Specimens of these curious funerary deposits, as well as of the face-lids, have recently been on view, by kind permission of the Council, in the large room of the Archæological Institute at Oxford Mansion; and with them, most of the minor objects found in the course of the season's excavations. Among these last, I must especially note a small pendant of steatite (See Illustration No. 10) coated with white glaze, and engraved with the Royal ovals of Rameses II. and his Khetan (Hittite) bride, Queen Ra-mat-ur-neferu—an interesting and unique specimen.

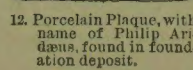
From Tell-el-Yahodeyeh, Mr. Naville and Mr. Griffith moved on to a spot a few miles distant, called Tukh-el-Karmûs, where they devoted a couple of weeks to the exploration and partial excavation of a singular group of buildings surrounded by a massive wall of enclosure measuring something less than a mile each way. A smaller enclosure near the north-west corner marked out the sacred area, or temenos, in the midst of which could be distinguished the sites of two temples, a greater and a lesser, now razed to the ground. This temenos was entered by a pylon gateway, also destroyed, in advance of which, at distances about a quarter of a mile apart, originally stood two other pylons. These structures, one and all, could be traced only by their foundations. Here, the main object



11. Terra-Cotta Coffin, Tell-el-Yahodeyeh.

being to discover the date of the buildings, Mr. Naville instituted special search for masonic ceremonial deposits under the corners of the temple foundations, and under the foundations of the pylons. So complete had been the destruction of the former, that three out of the four corners were destroyed to the very bottom; but under the fourth were found one large porcelain plaque and two small ones of gold and cornelian. It was a severe disappointment that none of these were inscribed. A few days later, however, an excavation

in the middle of the temple yielded a rich collection, consisting of porcelain cups containing bitumen, resin, and copper ore; some mortars and corn-rubbers; a pair of tongs, the bones of a sacrificial calf, and a plaque (reproduced in facsimile in Illustration No. 12) engraved with the Prenomen of Philip Aridaeus—a very rare name on Egyptian monuments. This discovery dates the foundation of the temple, and probably of the settlement, to the brief term of the nominal reign of Aridaeus—B.C., 323 to 317. A variety of small figures of men and animals of Phœnician type, rudely modelled in red clay, were found in the course of the excavations; also two porcelain statuettes of the Phœnician Astarte, and a blue vase with an inscription in hieratic writing, showing that it had been dedicated to the temple service by a foreign chief, who was probably a captain of Asiatic mercenaries. The place seems, in fact, to have been a store-city and fort, like Pithom in the Wady Tumilat, discovered by Mr. Naville in 1883. The whole of the smaller area



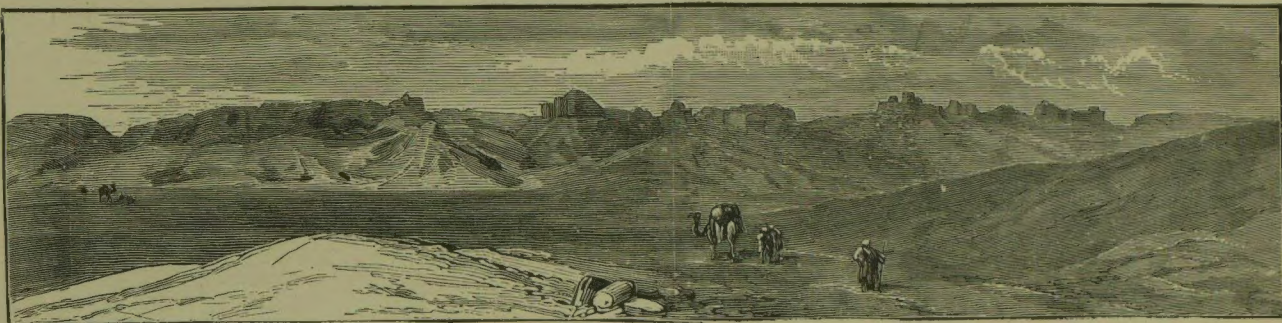
12. Porcelain Plaque, with name of Philip Aridaeus, found in foundation deposit.

within the temple enclosure, and part of the larger area, appears to be full of store-chambers of similar, but not identical, construction to those of Pithom. The cellars here seem to be built in massive blocks divided into square chambers, each chamber containing a deep circular shaft of brickwork, and having the corners filled in with rubble. As at Pithom, there is no appearance of any doorway to these chambers, which were probably only accessible through a trap at the top. Granaries constructed on this principle are represented in the wall-paintings of several Theban tombs, and have been reproduced in the illustrations to Maspero's "Archéologie Egyptienne," and Sir Gardner Wilkinson's "Manners and Customs of the Ancient Egyptians."

Having ascertained the date and nature of the group of buildings at Takh-el-Karmûs, and hearing a rumour of the discovery of some XVIIIth Dynasty tombs at Tell Basta, Mr. Naville now decided to shift his camp to that place. The motive was a powerful one; for up to the present time, no monuments or graves of that period have been found in the Delta. Monuments of the Pyramid period and of the XIIth and XIIIth Dynasties abound; monuments of the Hyksos period, following those dynasties, have been found; and then comes a mysterious gap, yielding not a tablet, not a sepulchre, not a building of any description, till we arrive at the XIXth Dynasty, which flooded all Egypt, Upper and Lower, with temples, statues, and public works. The discovery of an XVIIIth Dynasty cemetery would, therefore, have been an event of great historical importance, and Mr. Naville was eager to ascertain the truth of the report. The explorers, accordingly, struck their tents, and started for Tell Basta, a large and well-known group of mounds situate about half a mile from Zagazig, and distant some few hundred yards from the Cairo and Ismaïleeyah Railway line (See Illustration, No. 14); and here they arrived in true nomadic fashion, with their cook, their three overseers, and about a dozen of their best excavators. They pitched their tents beside a half-dry canal, on the verge of the cemetery of sacred cats—a vast necropolis, channelled in every direction with long, brick-lined trenches, on either side of which lay heaps of ashes

taken to Bubastis when they died, there to be embalmed and buried, we must take leave to dispute his authority. Enormous numbers of cats were certainly interred in the great cat-cemetery attached to the temple of the cat-headed goddess; but then these animals swarmed at Bubastis more than elsewhere; whereas, on the other hand, mummied cats are found at Thebes, at El-Hareib, and other places. Also, when he says that the town was raised "by embankment," while the temple stood upon the natural level of the soil, he is again in error. As in all ancient Egyptian towns, the soil was gradually raised by the accumulation of building-rubbish. Wherever the mounds are trenched, whether at Tell Basta, Tell-el-Yahodeyeh, Tanis, Thebes, Edfoo, or elsewhere, they

they had but yesterday left the hand of the polisher. Though columns and architraves are alike engraved with the names and titles of Rameses II., Mr. Naville does not hesitate to ascribe this part of the building to the Pharaohs of the XIIth Dynasty. The style is the style of the Usertesens and Amenemhats; the inscriptions are evident usurpations. In confirmation of this view, a block, engraved with the name of Usertesens III., was found in this part of the ruins. The great central hall proved to be the work of Osorkon II., of the XXIInd (Bubastite) Dynasty. This Osorkon was a great-grandson of Shashank, the Biblical Shishak, who was born at Bubastis, and was founder of the Bubastite line; and he is himself supposed to be identical with "Zerah the



14. The Mounds of Tell Basta (Bubastis), General View.

reveal successive strata of crude-brick houses, showing how each generation erected its dwellings upon the ruins of older buildings.

As Herodotus beheld the temple in its splendour at the bottom of a depression, surrounded by the heights of the town, so the ground lies to this day; and so, when Mr. Naville and Mr. Griffith began work, its position was defined by a kind of crater, hemmed in on all sides by the cliff-like mounds of the surrounding city. The wall of enclosure, and the gap once filled by the sculptured gateway, were still traceable. The line of the long street leading to the temple of Thoth (Mercury) was also clearly mapped out. At the bottom of the crater lay a few weather-worn blocks of granite, while two or three pits in the soil showed where Mariette, some years before, had tested the site in vain. Here, evidently, was a place in which to do little would be to do nothing; so Mr. Naville got together a gang of some two hundred native labourers, and started work in three places at once—i.e., at such distances along the presumed axis of the temple as might be expected to strike the entrance-hall, central halls, and sanctuary. Much to his surprise—for he expected only failure—the three excavations were at once successful. At a comparatively small depth below the surface, the picks of the diggers revealed a vast substratum of red granite blocks, fallen columns, architraves, bas-reliefs, and broken statuary. By the end of the first week it became evident the whole temple was there, shattered, overturned, piled block upon block in unimaginable disorder; yet lying as it had fallen, and buried where it lay. Soon, it became possible to determine the character of those parts of the building which were being uncovered. It was oriented, as usual, from east to west; and the westernmost pit laid bare the remains of a structure inscribed with the ovals of Nectanebo I. (XXXth Dynasty, B.C. 364). This was clearly the sanctuary. Seeing that it was of comparatively recent date, Mr. Naville abandoned it for the nonce, and concentrated his forces upon the middle and eastern end of the temple. The latter proved to be the Hypostyle Hall, or "Hall of Columns"; while the central pit disclosed the ruins of a splendid hall, in which there were no columns, but the remains of a vast number of statues of all sizes, from miniature to colossal. Though built at different periods, and bearing the names of various Kings, the temple was evidently built throughout of red granite. The columns of the Hypostyle Hall are of the beautiful "clustered lotus" order, with lotus-bud capitals. All are broken (See Illustration No. 19); but their glassy surfaces are as lustrous as if

Ethiopian," who invaded Judea in the time of Asa, and was defeated in the valley of Zephathah (2 Chronicles, chap. xiv.). The walls of this hall, to which Mr. Naville has given the name of "The Festive Hall," were apparently lined with a series of enormous tableaux in bas-relief, representing a great religious festival in which Osorkon and Bast and all the gods of Egypt take part (See Illustration No. 18). Every block is overthrown, but each is carved with part of the subject. On some are seen processions and dances of priests; on others, scenes of adoration and offering; while Osorkon, always with Bast by his side, is sometimes accompanied by Queen Karoama, his wife. Meanwhile, above the heads, under the feet, and in between these hundreds of figures are graven thousands and tens of thousands of hieroglyphic inscriptions. To turn these blocks—most of which had fallen face downwards—to remove the top ones, to lift out those below, to take paper "squeezes" of the figures and inscriptions with which the face of each was closely covered, was a difficult, but most exciting task. By this time, Mr. Naville's forces were increased to 400; and he could have given employment to half as many more. Count D'Hulst (another officer of the Fund) also arrived to his assistance, and gave effective help in taking the aforesaid "squeezes." When the whole hall shall have been excavated, and all the bas-reliefs thus reproduced, it is hoped that it may be possible to arrange the "squeezes" in sequence, and so to restore the order of the subjects and the sense of the inscriptions. Thus far, Mr. Naville has only gathered that the scenes represent a great festival which took place "every fifty years"; but whether Osorkon instituted the festival and thus inaugurated its first celebration, or whether he simply commemorated the splendour with which he kept it when it recurred in due course, it is as yet impossible to discover. That he built, or re-built, the Festive Hall in record of the event, and that he peopled it with a vast number of statues executed under preceding



13. Ruined Fort, Tell Basta.

and small white bones, thrown out by the spades of Arab treasure-seekers. From these trenches have come all the bronze cats, cat-amulets, and cat vase-lids which figure so conspicuously in the public and private collections of Europe.

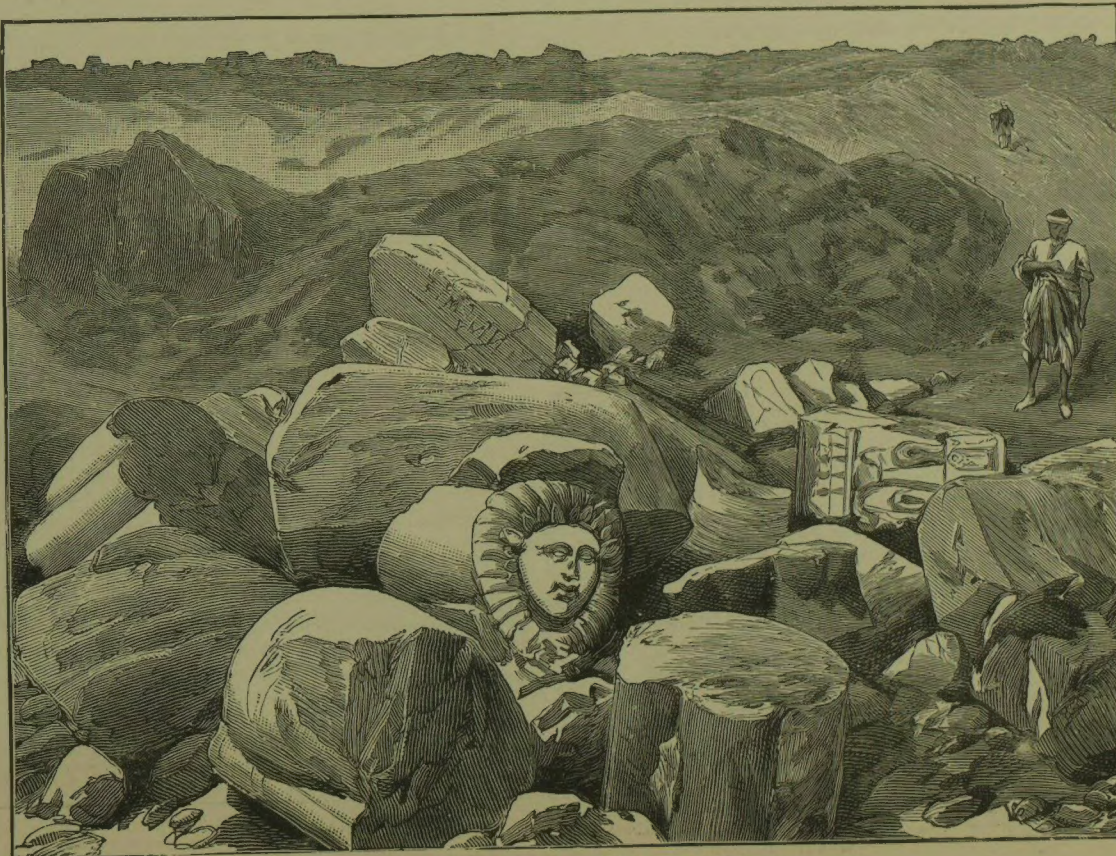
The report touching the so-called XVIIIth Dynasty tombs proved to be false. Some graves had been found; but they were of late date and without interest. This was another disappointment; especially as the mound was believed to be a mere pile of crude brick ruins (See Illustration, No. 13), not worth the expense of excavation. Mariette, who had made one or two unsuccessful attempts in various parts, not only gave it up for a hopeless task, but even said, in his celebrated paper read before the French Academy in 1879, that, "by way of over-precaution, when all the interesting mounds in Egypt should have been excavated, then, in order that nothing might be lost, it would perhaps be worth while to attack the mounds of Tell Basta, with some faint hope of recovering a few monuments of Ptolemaic and Roman times." The place, in short, had always been neglected by Egyptologists. It was supposed that there was nothing to be done, and therefore no serious attempt had been made to do anything. Being on the spot, however, with workers and time at disposal, Mr. Naville resolved to attack the large central area, which marked the position of that celebrated temple which is thus described by Herodotus:—

Other temples may be grander, and may have cost more in the building; but there is none so pleasant to the eye as this of Bubastis. . . . The gateway is 60 ft. in height, and is ornamented with figures cut upon the stone, six cubits high, and well worthy of notice. The temple stands in the middle of the city, and is visible on all sides as one walks around it; for as the city has been raised up by embankment, while the temple has been left untouched in its original condition, you look down upon it wheresoever you are. A low wall runs round the enclosure, having figures engraved upon it; and inside there is a grove of beautiful tall trees growing round the shrine, which contains the image of the goddess. The enclosure is a furlong in length, and the same in breadth. The entrance to it is by a road which passes straight through the market-place with an easterly direction, and is about 400 ft. in width. Trees of an extraordinary height grow on each side of the road, which conducts from the temple of Bubastis to that of Mercury.—"Herodotus," Book II., chap. cxxxviii.

We also learn from Herodotus that the great annual festival of Bast (whom, like Josephus, he identifies with Diana) was the most largely attended in Egypt, the number of pilgrims, exclusive of children, being estimated at 700,000. "More grape-wine," he quaintly says, "is consumed at this festival than in all the rest of the year besides"; and we may be very sure that this "grape-wine," as distinguished from "barley-wine" (*οἶνος κριθινός*), went in larger floods down the throats of the pilgrims than upon the altar of the goddess. When the Father of History states, however, that the cats of Egypt were

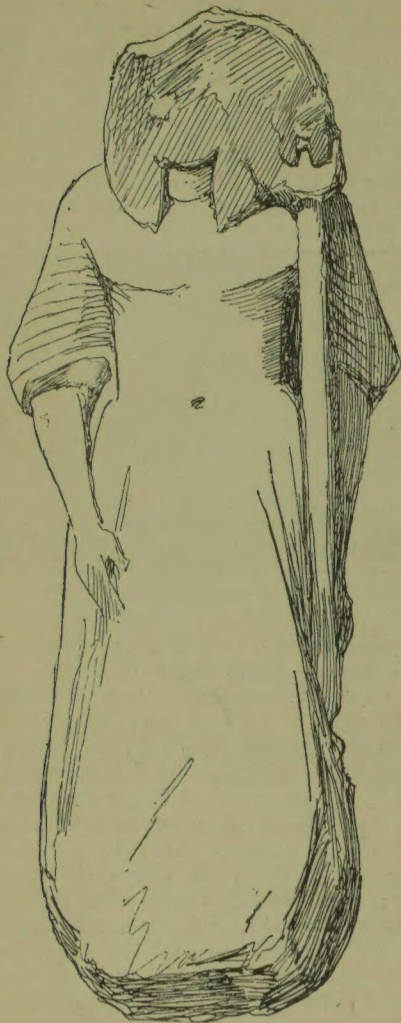


15. Rameses II.



16. Hypostyle Hall, Great Temple of Bubastis.

reigns, is, however, certain. Of these statues, the greater number bear the names and titles of Rameses II. The colossi—some in groups of three, representing Rameses enthroned between two gods—are all broken. Others are



17. Statue of Prince of Kush.

and in his left hand he holds a hawk-headed standard. This statue is half lifesize, and is evidently of the time of the XIXth or XXth Dynasty. The other is a beautiful squatting statue, nearly lifesize, in black granite, very finely worked, and highly polished (See Illustration No. 20). It is nearly perfect, only a part of the left knee and a corner of the inscription, which runs in horizontal lines across the front of the legs, being broken away. According to this inscription, we should be looking upon a portrait-statue of Prince Menthuherkhopeshef,\* a son of Rameses II., who is here styled "General of Cavalry of his Father"; but the inscription is a usurpation, recut on the field of a former inscription, which has been erased for the purpose. The statue is in the unmistakable style of the XIIth Dynasty, and the features represent some prince or noble who lived in the time of the builders of the Hypostyle Hall. These statues and the head of Rameses II., together with a small statue of King Achoris (XXIXth Dynasty), and a limestone group of a priest and priestess, engraved with an interesting geographical inscription, have been conceded to the Egypt Exploration Fund by the Egyptian Government, and will be on exhibition later in the autumn.

Our Illustrations of the Hypostyle Hall and Festive

\* This long name signifies "Lofty Menthu (Mars), his scimitar."

single figures, sitting or standing, in black, red, and green granite. The fact that the eyes of some are seven inches in length will give some idea of the magnitude of the scale upon which they were executed. A head of Rameses II. in black granite (probably from one of a pair which stood on either side of the entrance to Osorkon's Hall) is here sketched (See Illustration No. 15). The great Pharaoh wears the crown of Upper Egypt, the top of which is broken off. In front is seen a sunk groove, in which was formerly inserted a bronze basilisk; the emblem of Egyptian royalty. Here also were found the two other statues given in our Illustrations. One is of a "Prince of Kush," the title given to Governors of Ethiopia, who were generally Princes of the blood Royal (See Illustration No. 17). The face of the Prince is shattered; but the inscription on the plinth at his back is uninjured. He wears the long garment with loose sleeves which distinguishes officers of the Ramesside period;



19. Clustered Lotus Columns, Hypostyle Hall, Great Temple of Bubastis.

Hall at Bubastis (done from photographs taken on the spot) give a good idea of the piled confusion of these imposing masses of ruin, and it may readily be conceived with what difficulty block after block was lifted, turned, and removed. For this work, Mr. Naville succeeded in engaging the services of a gang of "Shayalin"—a special class of porters employed at Zagazig in the transport of cotton bales. These "Shayalin" are tall, muscular Arabs, who have their own Sheykh, and form a clan, or corporation, by themselves. The Sheykh is responsible for their labour; and if they are lazy, he does not scruple to lay his staff across their shoulders. The "Shayalin" brought their own tackle, consisting of levers, rollers, and stout ropes; and the Sheykh harnessed them in line, one end of the rope being lashed to the stone which was to be turned. This done, they intoned a prayer to the Prophet, the Sheykh acting as chorus-master; and then, at a given signal, the united effort was made. If the block did not budge, there was a loud outcry to Mohammed—then another effort—and at last, after "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether," the great block would be seen to waver, to rise slowly on one side, to rest for a second upon one of its angles, and then to plunge heavily over, revealing the sculptured surface of the under-side, which had lain hidden for at least 1500 years.

Perhaps, in the space below, the smiling granite face of some king or god would be seen looking placidly up to the blue sky, after long centuries of burial; or perhaps the legs and feet of a sitting statue, the rest of which was still hidden. The excitement with which the explorers watched each move of this colossal game of chance can scarcely be realised by those who have never taken part in a work of excavation.

Thus far, the destruction of the temple seems to be complete, no one stone being left standing upon another. The whole structure is, in fact, as utterly overthrown as a

mimic fort built up with a child's box of wooden bricks, and then kicked over. And by what agency, it will naturally be asked, can this work of ruin have been done? There are but two possible answers—war or earthquake. The latter is by no means improbable. There would seem to have been a line of volcanic disturbance extending in ancient times under the bed of the Nile valley; and a very remote tradition actually survives to the effect that the earth opened at Bubastis during the reign of King Betau, of the IIInd Dynasty, and swallowed up a great multitude of persons. This legend is likely enough to be true; and what happened under the IIInd Dynasty may have happened again at a comparatively recent epoch. As regards the alternative hypothesis, the cities of the Eastern Delta lay direct in the path of invaders from over the Syrian and Sinaitic border; and as their temples were doubtless garrisoned and defended like fortresses in times of imminent danger, so, like fortresses, they were ruthlessly demolished when taken by assault.

The near advent of Ramadân, and the extreme heat of the early Egyptian summer, compelled Mr. Naville to suspend work at the end of April, and so to leave the excavation of the rest of the temple till next season. The length of this grand structure is estimated at about 900 ft. from the back of the sanctuary to the gateway; and as yet not more than one third part of the building has been exhumed. Every great Egyptian temple is in itself a volume of history; and the complete excavation of the great temple of Bast will undoubtedly add some new and valuable chapters to the chronicles of the Pharaohs. Among the inscriptions already found, the earliest bear the Royal oval of Pepi I., one of the pyramid-building Kings of the very remote VIth Dynasty. The latest, as we have seen, are of Nectanebo I., the builder of the sanctuary. We shall therefore hardly be wrong in concluding that the temple was



18. Festive Hall of Osorkon II., Great Temple of Bubastis.



20. Prince Menthuherkhopeshef.

either founded by Pepi, or was already in existence before his time. We now know that it was magnificently enlarged by the Pharaohs of various succeeding dynasties; and next season's excavations will very probably show that, like the great temple of Tanis, it continued to be enriched by the Ptolemies. From Pepi to Nectanebo represents, at all events, a period of more than 3200 years—a lifetime long enough for even an Egyptian temple.